



LAIA RIOS
Sex Raider

AMAZON BONDAGE TRILOGY

RILEY ROSE

THE LUST IDOL

1

CAPTURED BY THE AMAZONS

2

AMAZON SUBMISSION

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LAIA RIOS: SEX RAIDER
AMAZON BONDAGE TRILOGY

RILEY ROSE

BOOKS 1-3 IN THE SEX RAIDER SERIES

A COLLECTION OF STORIES IN THE
DECADENT FANTASY UNIVERSE

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Sex Raider Series

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CHAPTER ONE

My name is Laia Rios. Well, officially it's Laia Elena Rios Rodriguez. You get lots of names when you're Argentinian. But you can just call me Laia. I'm an adventurer and relic hunter. Yup, it's pretty awesome, traveling the world and getting to explore ancient temples, ruined castles, and creepy crypts. But there's a downside to all that too. Which is I often get myself in way over my head. Like right now, for instance, I happen to be running for my life.

The frantic running was happening just north of the small town of Calçoene in Amapá, Brazil. That's in the Amazon Jungle basin, so at least it will be really picturesque if I die here. I had just found an amazing relic in the Parque Arqueológico do Solstício - oh that's where there's a really cool megalithic stone circle that most people call the Amazon Stonehenge. Archaeologists still aren't totally sure what it was used for, but the most prevalent theory is that a sophisticated indigenous culture used it as an astronomical observatory. Pretty cool, right?

I managed to figure out when the sun is at a specific angle, it shines through a hole in one of the stones and pointed the spot to buried artifacts. Of course, I had to be there on this exact date and this exact time for it to work. So maybe I was a little lucky. But all good artifact hunting is part research, part luck. Oh, and a lot of running.

I was being chased by a bunch of treasure hunters. Shitheads who are just out for profit. If they got their hands on this tablet, they'd just sell it to the highest private bidder. I, on the other hand, was going to bring it to one of the many museums I work with. The tablet I found buried near the stones had some kind of ancient writing on it, but not one I had seen before, and trust me I've seen a lot of them. If this was the language of the unknown indigenous people, it was a tremendous find and would need to be studied

by the top linguists and archaeologists in the world. Not sold to some greedy collector.

As I hurtled through the jungle, I heard a bunch of curses in different languages behind me. I was fluent in almost a dozen languages and had passable knowledge of many others, so I picked up most of the rude remarks. I ignored them and picked up the pace, my athletic legs sprinting as fast as possible.

Something whizzed by my ear. Great. Now they were shooting at me. Okay that was it.

I rolled along the ground, dodging more bullets, and tossed a smoke bomb at their feet. Black clouds surrounded them. They coughed and staggered around blindly.

When the closest one stumbled out of the smoke, I emerged like a shadow from the trees. I brought my knee up hard to his abdomen, knocking the wind out of him, then followed with an elbow to the back of his neck, sending him face first into the ground.

I plucked a pair of throwing knives out of my belt and tossed them into the hands of another two hunters. They yelled in pain and dropped their guns. I was on them in an instant, dropping one with a spinning sweep kick and the other with a reverse roundhouse kick. I had studied Muay Thai, Taekwondo, and Jujitsu, and it was great getting to use my martial arts training to give these fuckers a beatdown.

I leapt onto a branch and swung forward, kicking two more goons in the face. The last one leveled his gun at me. I dove into a denser part of the jungle, his bullets tearing chunks out of the trees.

I ripped through the lush foliage, getting hit in the face with branches. I could hear them hot on my heels. I also heard rushing water up ahead. Very loud rushing water.

I emerged from the thick overgrowth and saw the top of a waterfall. I had a second to decide what to do. Yup, I was diving off it. The ancient tablet was in a water-tight pouch in my satchel, so I knew it would be fine. Whether I'd be fine was another matter. But believe it or not, this wasn't the first time I had jumped off a waterfall while being pursued by bad guys.

I glanced behind me and saw them come out of the jungle. Their eyes went wide as they saw what I was about to do. I leapt off the top into a swan dive. Hey, if you're going to do something crazy, might as well do it in style. Bullets flew past me as I plummeted. And plummeted. Holy shit, this waterfall was way higher than I thought.

I let out a scream and then remembered to take a breath right before I hit the water. I pierced the crystal blue surface and frog-kicked underneath it, away from the roaring water.

I emerged and looked behind me. I could just make out my pursuers on top of the waterfall. There was no way they were going to jump. And there wasn't any other way down. It would take them hours to backtrack and make their way here. Suck it you treasure trolls!

I swam to the shore and hauled myself out. I checked on the stone tablet. It made it in one piece and was totally dry inside its bag. I couldn't say the same for me. I was soaking wet.

I yanked my blue tank top over my head, my ample, perky tits bouncing as they were exposed. I shimmied out of my tan shorts and black panties, revealing an incredibly shapely ass and the rest of my athletic and curvy 25 year-old body.

I laid my clothes out to dry on the bank and stretched out naked on the grass, soaking in the warmth of the Brazilian sun. I let my long, dark brown hair lay out to the side, so it would dry more quickly. I could relax for a bit and still be out of here long before those idiots ever made it down here. And okay, secret sharing time. I loved sunbathing nude. The warmth felt great but also the thought that anyone could walk up and see me gave me a thrill. I mean I was kind of off the beaten path, but still.

I gazed down my body. Droplets of water glistened off my breasts, stomach, and thighs. I imagined a water nymph emerging from the lake and pleasuring me like only a goddess could. Okay, so another secret, I like to think up fun sexual fantasies. A lot.

This one was really turning me on. My one hand squeezed my left breast and nipple while the other traveled down my smooth stomach. It found my pussy, which was already wet, and not just from the waterfall. I rubbed my

lips, uttering a soft moan. I could feel myself getting wetter and slipped one finger inside, probing all the most sensitive parts of my pussy.

I really wanted to slide in another finger, but I pretended the water nymph was teasing me, working me up and making me beg for it. I fucked myself harder with my finger as I played with my nipples. God, I needed that second finger so bad.

“Oh yes! Fuck me you water goddess! Make me cum for you!” I cried out. So, um, yeah I like to really get into these fantasies. Fuck, I guess I’m just going to reveal all my slutty secrets today.

I slipped the second finger inside, and my hips bucked from how good it felt. I moaned loudly as I plunged my fingers into my soaked pussy. I went harder and harder. Feeling my orgasm building. Ohhh, it was going to feel so good when the water nymph forced me to cum.

I was almost there when I heard someone clear their throat. I sat up, yanking my fingers out of my pussy, and saw a gorgeous young woman staring at me.

She waved awkwardly. “Um, hello.”

I waved and realized I was using the hand coated in my pussy juices. I flung it down quickly, embarrassed.

“What... Who... How long have you been standing there?”

“I’m Gabriela. I like to come here on walks and look at the waterfall. I find it very peaceful. And, um, I’ve been here for all your hot sex with your pretend water nymph.”

I put my hands over my face and fell back onto the grass, groaning. How did I get myself into these mortifying situations?

I peeked between my fingers. She was still there. She was only a couple of years younger than me and was speaking in Portuguese. I wasn’t as fluent in it as some languages, but my Portuguese was pretty passable.

“Well, when you saw me, you know, couldn’t you have left?”

She gazed over the length of my body. “No.”

I would have blushed if my face wasn't already super-red.

She bit her lip, which made her look even cuter. "I'm really sorry. I know I shouldn't have stayed but... you're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen."

I took my hands away from my face. I could see she really meant it. She was actually quite sweet. And really pretty. And I was still really horny.

"Okay Gabriela, I'm Laia, and I would really like to have sex with you. So do you mind stripping and getting between my legs?"

"Oh I would love to!"

She had her clothes off in two seconds. Guess I wasn't the only one anxious to be fucked. I took in her loveliness. Wow. Her breasts were amazing. The curves of her hips were incredibly sexy. And she had a super-cute pussy. Suddenly, I didn't mind it at all that those assholes shot at me and made me jump off a waterfall.

She dove onto the ground and put her mouth between my thighs. Damn, this girl didn't waste time. Her tongue ran up and down my slit, sending shivers of pleasure through me. She licked my lips and probed inside me. I thrashed around as the sensations seemed to course through my entire body.

Her tongue fucking was just as good or better than anything a real water nymph could have done.

"Oh fuck Gabriela, don't stop!"

She dove deeper into my drenched pussy. My back arched off the ground, thrusting my tits into the air. God, my pussy was burning in bliss.

Her tongue flicked to my clit. And everything I had felt up until this point paled in comparison. I scream-moaned as my entire body was wracked with pleasure. I twisted all over, having no control over my body, the sensations being too overwhelming.

Gabriela didn't let up for a second. She alternated between sucking and licking my clit. Licking faster. Sucking harder.

"Gabriela, you're making me cum!"

Upon hearing this she sucked super-hard on my clit and my orgasm burst out of me. My juices flowed onto my thighs and into Gabriela's mouth. She happily lapped them up, which just made me hotter and made me keep cumming.

My body convulsed a few more times as more orgasms hit me.

Finally, I lay still. I breathed heavily as Gabriela lay on top of me, her body soft and warm.

"So, better than a water nymph?" she cooed into my ear.

"Much better."

I smiled and brought her mouth into mine. She tasted sweet, and I ran my fingers through her hair as our tongues got to know each other.

We spent several minutes kissing and caressing each others' bodies.

Then I brought her up to a sitting position and positioned myself behind her, wrapping my legs around her.

"You don't get to have all the fun," I purred, as I brushed the hair back from her ear.

She moaned softly as I pressed my tits against her back and then reached around and took both of hers into my hands. She gasped as I squeezed, and my fingers found her hard nipples.

"Do water nymphs like to be fucked hard?" I whispered.

"Uh huh," is all she could get out as I squeezed both her nipples.

I let both my hands trace down her gorgeous curves until my fingers were at her inner thighs. I rubbed and massaged all around her pussy without actually touching it.

She writhed against me, wanting me to enter her. I teased her a little more, then rubbed her pussy lips with one hand as my other hand returned to her nipples and my tongue danced inside the curves of her ear.

Doing all three things at once made her moan like crazy as she squirmed under my touch.

“Oh God, Laia, you’re... making me so wet.”

I could certainly tell from all her sweet juices that were spilling onto my fingers. I softly rubbed her lips and slit until I knew she couldn’t take it any more.

I slipped two fingers inside her and felt her whole body tighten up in pleasure. I moved in and out slowly, exploring all the spots that made her moan the loudest.

I picked up speed and plunged into her depths as thoroughly as I would an ancient tomb. Her pussy was nice and tight, and it hugged my fingers every time I entered her.

I slid my other hand back down and played with her clit as my fingers kept pounding her. And as I ear banged her with my tongue.

She let out some of the sexiest noises I’ve ever heard as my fingers circled her clit and went as deep as possible into her pussy.

Her screams got louder. I could feel her body tense up in that way mine did right before I came. I squeezed her clit and stuck both my fingers into her as deep as possible. And out gushed a huge orgasm.

I spun her around and thrust my mouth onto her clit, making her cum even harder and getting her juices all over my face and mouth. I licked them up greedily. Hey, it was only fair to return the favor.

When her orgasms finally subsided, I pulled her against me and held her tightly.

“That... that was amazing,” she told me.

I smiled. “You’re amazing.”

She looked up and kissed me. I gazed into her eyes and then to the water that was nearly the same color.

“Wanna go for a swim?”

“Sure. I am your water nymph after all.”

I smiled and we ran into the water, splashing each other.

And by swim, I really meant more fucking. Which we did. Though afterward we also swam and kissed and tried to dunk each other underwater.

We finally came out, clean and refreshed from the cool water and put our clothes back on.

We walked back to town together, exchanged info, and kissed goodbye. With all my travels around the world, it was very possible I'd see her again. And we could have more nymphtastic fun.

Then I made my way to the airport to begin my long flight back to France.

I was ready to get back home.

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CHAPTER TWO

I made a quick stopover in Argentine Patagonia first. To give the stone tablet to the Museo Paleontológico Egidio Feruglio, one of my favorite museums to go to as a kid and a place filled with experts on indigenous cultures in South America.

Then it was off to Paris and a train ride from there to Marseille. I could have flown there of course but taking the train was special to me. My parents would always take me on the train from Paris to Marseille when I was a kid.

Okay here's the deal. My parents loved history and ancient cultures. They were also super-successful, setting up several museums throughout the world. That made them very well off financially and also let me travel the globe with them. Pretty amazing when you're a kid.

Now here's the sad part. They died when I was ten. Yeah, it sucks. Like completely sucks. Their private plane went down in the Andes and neither they nor the wreckage was ever found. Another reason I like to take trains as much as possible.

So I inherited all their wealth, including the French château I currently used as my main base of operations. Having globe-trotting parents meant I had a very diverse education. I went to primaria in Argentina, lycée in France, and university in England. Spanish, French, and English were all like a first language to me. My accent was an interesting mix of all three, many people calling it exotic and sexy.

So we'd often stay at the château and take the high speed train from Paris, which only took about three and a half hours. I'd sit in between my parents and they would read me a book, doing funny and scary voices for the different characters. And afterward I would curl up on my dad's lap as my mom stroked my hair, lulling me into a peaceful sleep.

It was one of my fondest memories. So nowadays, I'd always read one of our favorite books when I took the train, glancing at the beautiful French countryside from time to time. And then I'd curl up on the two seats and take a little nap, imagining my parents were there with me.

There was a motorcycle waiting for me in Marseille, and I roared along the A50 for about an hour until I reached my château on the Mediterranean just outside of Toulon.

As I swung my leg over the motorcycle to dismount, I saw a distinguished gentleman just shy of 60 waiting for me outside the front door.

This was Alastair Beaumont.

Half French, half English, all proper and overprotective. Formally, he was my parent's butler. He traveled wherever we went in the world and was probably my parents' best friend.

He also helped raise me since I was born. And after my parents died, he completely raised me by himself. So to me he wasn't my butler. He was my surrogate father. And the most important person in my life.

"Alastair!"

I flung myself into his arms and hugged him fiercely. He returned the embrace just as tightly.

"Welcome home sweetpea. I'm so glad you made it back safe."

That was his nickname for me from when I was a kid. I actually loved that he still called me that. It gave me a warm feeling inside.

"Just a few scummy treasure hunters to deal with. Nothing I couldn't handle."

"Come inside and tell me all about it."

He grabbed my bag off the ground and slung it over his shoulder. I tried telling him like a million times that he didn't have to carry my stuff, but he insisted. He was old-school gentlemanly that way. And stubborn. But that was part of his charm.

I slipped my arm around his waist and squeezed. I had missed the old bugger. He wrapped his other arm around my shoulders, and we walked into the house.

And when I say house, that's a bit of an understatement. It was like the size of a castle. But a lot less drafty. Yeah it was way too big for just the two of us, but it reminded me of my parents and it, alongside my childhood home in Argentina, was the closest I ever had to a permanent residence.

I headed immediately for the super-spacious kitchen and raided the fridge and cabinets. Alastair was always awesome about making sure the place was stocked with my favorites.

I grabbed a box of Strawberry Milkshake Pop-Tarts and a container of M&M vanilla yogurt, dipped a Pop-Tart in the yogurt and shoved it in my face.

"Mmm, so good," I said, chewing with my mouth open.

Alastair sat on the barstool next to me. "I'm glad to see my lessons in manners paid off so well."

I shoved a Pop-Tart in his mouth before he could scold me any further.

"Oh shush Alastair and let me enjoy this sugary goodness."

He made a face at the taste of said goodness in his mouth. Well, fine, if he didn't like them, that just meant more for me.

"So did your trip to the Amazonian Stonehenge prove fruitful?"

"Oh fuck yeah!"

He made another face. This one stern and disapproving.

I pretended to be all proper. "I mean, yes, I made quite the delightful and fascinating discovery."

He put on an even snootier accent than usual. "Do tell."

"Well, using my ingenious intellect and knowledge of astronomical charts, I used the solar rays and calendrical properties of the monolith to

discover a heretofore hidden stone tablet that may detail the language used by the ancient peoples of Brazil.”

“Laia, that’s remarkable!”

“Yup, and then I had amazing sex with this super-cute Brazilian girl.”

“Miss Laia!”

I smiled. He hated it when I did that. And he called me “Miss Laia” whenever he was upset or frustrated with me. Though he also called me that when he was remembering fond things from when I was a child. This time, however, was definitely because I was annoying him.

“What have I said about telling me your sexual escapades?”

“Um, tell you all about them in specific detail?”

He gave me another one of those looks. Of course, I didn’t actually want to go into detail about what I did with Gabriela. I just liked giving him a hard time.

“Okay, but just look.” I showed him a picture of me and Gabriela, arms around each other, smiling. We took it just before we parted ways.

“She’s very lovely. Now when are you going to settle down with one of these enchanting young women you keep meeting?”

I groaned. “Alastairrrr! I’m only 25. I don’t need to settle down with anyone.”

“Perhaps not. I just want you to be happy.”

“I am happy. I have you.”

He pulled me into a hug and kissed me on the top of my head.

“And you always will.”

I smiled and hopped off the barstool.

“Good sir, would you accompany me for a stroll in the garden?”

He stood up regally. “It would be an honor my lady.”

The noble-sounding speak was something we used to always do when I was younger. He still went along with it no matter how old I got.

I hooked my arm in his, and we proceeded out to the luscious and airy garden.

It was one of my mom's favorite places. She took such exquisite care of it. I loved the vibrant fragrances of the wide variety of flowers hailing from all over the world.

Alastair and I reminisced about my parents and what a little troublemaker I could be when I was young. Okay, so yes, I was sometimes a little brat to Alastair, but it's not like I locked him in our walk-in freezer or anything like one of my childhood friends did to her butler.

We spent a while in the garden, slipping between English, French, and Spanish as we caught up. It was nice to be able to relax with the one person who loved me more than anyone else in the world.

After our stroll, I went up to my bedroom and unpacked. I glanced at the picture of Gabriela on my phone and thought about all the amazing sex we had. Which made me pretty horny.

Fortunately, I had a sex dungeon in my room. Okay, okay, it wasn't a sex dungeon. But I did have a secret section of the room where I kept a bunch of elaborate sex toys. Okay listen, this is another one of those secrets I keep revealing. Alastair cannot know about this. Like ever. That's why I soundproofed the room. Because, well, I get pretty freaking loud.

I slid open a secret panel on the wall and entered the four digit code. A section of the wall rotated, revealing a bevy of blissful delight. I won't list everything that was there. I mean keep following my adventures and you'll probably get to see me try them all at some point.

But I will tell you about the one I selected for today. It was a machine with restraints and a giant dildo attached to a saddle. It was one of my absolute favorites.

I stripped out of my clothes and hopped on cowgirl style. I ran my pussy along the outside of the pretend cock, getting nice and wet. I imagined it was a sexy female android with an attachable penis who was getting ready to make me take her huge, robot dick. Hey, I told you I have lots of elaborate fantasies.

When I was nice and lubricated, I lowered myself onto the huge shaft. Ohh, God, it felt good.

Restraints automatically bound my ankles and knees. I slipped my wrists into other restrains and my arms were yanked straight behind me. Semi-circular mechanical clasps fastened to my hips and waist.

In this position, I couldn't move at all. I was completely helpless. Okay, well, the machine was programmed to my voice so technically I could have it release me whenever I wanted. And if for some reason the voice commands didn't work, I knew how to get out of the restraints. But it made me hot to think I wasn't able to.

"Fuck me with your huge cock!" I yelled, which was the key phrase for the machine to start fucking me. Sure, I could have programmed it to go on "Begin" or "Engage" but my choice was way sexier.

The clasps around my waist and hips raised me up and brought me back down onto the silicon cock. I gasped as it lowered me all the way down, making me take the entire thing.

It began fucking me slowly, lifting my hips up and forcing them back down. I wasn't doing anything. The position I was bound in prevented me from moving my hips at all. I specifically did it so the machine would be the one in control, fucking me as it desired.

Now you might be thinking I control the machine. True, but I programmed it to randomize the way it fucked me, so it was different every time, and I never knew exactly what kind of incredible fucking I was going to receive.

It sped up, pounding my pussy down faster and harder on the cock. I imagined the android chick had me tied up, helpless, and was ramming me down on her cock, making me her little robot slut.

I moaned loudly as my juices ran down the pleasure-providing sex toy.

“Oh God!” I screamed as it went even faster, my ass slapping loudly against the saddle as my pussy got plundered.

Then it abruptly changed techniques. It raised me all the way up and off its cock and then slammed me all the way down. Hard.

Holy shit! It had never done that before. It did it again. And again. Each time its precision was completely accurate, spearing my pussy every time it was lifted off the dildo.

Being forced to take the entirety of its hugeness, and with such force, rocked my body in a way I wasn't prepared for. I let out a scream of pure pleasure. Okay slight pain but mostly pleasure. My juices came pouring out of me every time I was lifted off its cock. God, it was really making me its slut today.

After fucking me like that for a while and making me writhe and moan, it went back to its original way of fucking me, keeping its dick inside me, but doing it at super-sonic speeds. What I liked to call jackhammering me.

My ass and pussy slammed down at inhuman speeds. Completely incomprehensible words and sounds came out of my mouth as my brain was overloaded with pleasure and my pussy was completely owned by the pleasure machine. It was fucking me however it wanted, and I felt so hot submitting to it.

“Oh God, make me your little slut!” I managed to barely get out. That was the signal that I was on the brink of orgasm.

I didn't think it was possible, but it went even faster than it had before.

I came almost instantaneously. My whole body seized up and then spasmed uncontrollably as the machine fucked me mercilessly.

“Ahhhh, I'm cumming!” I screamed. Which was totally true but also let the sex robot know it should wrap things up soon.

It made me cum a few more times, each one wracking my body with the most rapturous feelings.

When I thought it was done, it added a few extra thrusts, making me squeal and setting off mini-orgasms within me.

It pulled me down into one last huge thrust, making me moan incredibly loud and sending shivers all through my body.

The restraints released me and I fell forward, catching myself on the floor. The robot cock still inside me.

I eased myself off it and lay on my back, recovering. Wow. That was the best fucking it had given me yet. It was getting better and better at learning what I liked and surprising me.

I patted the saddle and cleaned the entire thing off.

I then hopped in the shower and cleaned myself.

I dried my hair and tied a short, aqua robe around me. I put on my favorite bunny slippers and went downstairs to find Alastair.

I found Alastair in the study, reading an old book. This was his favorite place to relax.

I plopped down next to him and tucked my legs underneath me, peeking at the cover.

“The Princess and the Dragon!” I exclaimed. It was my favorite book when I was a kid.

He smiled. “Yes, our reminiscing in the garden made me think of how often I would sit here and read this to you.”

“Only like a billion times.”

“And you loved it just as much every time.”

“Will you read it to me now?”

“I would be delighted.”

I curled up against him, like I did when I was little, and rested my head on his shoulder. He wrapped his arm around me and began to read.

“Alastair, you’re doing the dragon’s voice all wrong.” He heard that a lot from me when I was a kid. But, hey, the dragon has a very distinctive voice. It needed to be done right.

“A thousand pardons Miss Laia.”

He adjusted to a deeper, more regal-sounding voice.

“Much better.” I settled in to be taken away to the most amazing fantasy world in literature.

I must have dozed off at some point. I woke up in Alastair’s arms as he carried me upstairs. Barely awake, I wrapped my arms around his neck and rested my head against his chest.

He gently put me down in my bed, pulled the covers over me, and kissed me on the head.

“Goodnight Miss Laia.”

I curled up on my side, half-asleep. “Goodnight Alastair. I love you.”

“I love you too Laia.”

I heard him pad away softly and the sound of the door closing, just before I drifted off to sleep.

I woke up feeling super-refreshed. There’s nothing like your own bed after trying to sleep on a plane.

I bounded down the stairs and into the kitchen, where Alastair was making breakfast.

I went up on my tiptoes and kissed him on the cheek. “Morning Alastair! Thanks for taking care of me last night.”

“It was my pleasure sweetpea.”

“What are you making?”

“Avocado Tofu Toast.”

I wrinkled my nose. “Alastair. Are you trying to make me try disgusting healthy food again?”

“Yes, your eating habits leave much to be desired.”

“Yeah, well throw that toast in the garbage, and let’s make some pancakes and crêpes.”

“Maybe after you eat your tofu.”

“I am not eating that.”

“Well, then you’re not getting any more Pop-Tarts. I’ve hidden your entire supply.”

“What?!”

I blew past him and flung the cabinets open, like the fate of the world depended on what I would find.

Empty. That little...

I grabbed a wooden spoon and thrust it at him threateningly.

“Alastair, where did you put my Pop-Tarts?”

“I’ll tell you after you try this.” He waved the plate of his terrible tofu in my face, wafting the smell into my nose. Gross.

“If you don’t tell me where my Pop-Tarts are, I’m going to take that tofu and shove it up your...”

He shoved a piece of toast into my mouth before I could finish. Sure, pull my own trick on me.

I spit the toast out, acting like it was disgusting. In truth, it wasn’t really that bad. But I wasn’t going to admit that to him.

“Alastair!!”

He clanked the plate down on the counter and bolted out of the room.

I chased after him. “Alastair, come back here!”

After a merry chase through the château, he finally told me where my sacred Pop-Tarts were, and I grudgingly agreed to try another piece of the tofu toast.

We were back in the kitchen, me munching on the toast and Pop-Tarts while he read the newspaper.

“You’re pretty spry for an old guy.”

“Well, someone has to keep you on your toes.”

I ate another piece of the toast. He raised an eyebrow at me.

“Okay, fine, you were right. This stupid tofu toast isn’t half bad.”

He pretended to almost faint. “My word, do my ears deceive me or did Miss Laia Rios actually admit I was right?”

I stuck my tongue out at him. “Real hysterical Alastair.”

He smiled and returned to his paper.

“Oh, this might be of interest to you.” He folded the paper, reading from it. “Archaeologists discovered a reference to the legendary Lust Idol of the Amazons.”

I snatched the paper out of his hands and read the rest of the article.

“Shit, they found it on pottery shards in Crete.”

“Indeed. Didn’t you say that was one of the less promulgated theories about the Amazons?”

“Yeah.”

I re-read the article, studying every word. So most people know the Amazons from Greek mythology. And that’s most certainly what they were - a myth. Though part of me has always wanted to find evidence that they were real. Because a race of kick-ass warrior women is pretty badass.

In legend, some accounts place the Amazons in the city of Themiskyra on the Black Sea. In reality, historians believe the Amazon legend may have come from the ancient Sarmatians and Scythians. There’s archaeological evidence that some of their women may have participated in battle.

But there was a less prevalent theory that the Amazons' origin is actually much closer to Greece - in Minoan Crete. Which is where this new evidence of the Lust Idol was found.

The Lust Idol was a legendary object associated with the Amazons. Supposedly, if you could pass through a series of elaborate sexual traps and tests, you would find the Idol. And be granted audience with the Amazons, where wild debauchery would ensue. So, basically, my biggest fantasy. Like of all time.

I knew there was almost a zero percent chance this Lust Idol really existed, but I couldn't pass up the chance to find out more about the Amazons and see if there was any truth to their existence.

I looked up over the paper at Alastair, giving him my most earnest apologetic look. I hated that we only had a day together and now I was running out again. The life of an intrepid adventurer.

He patted my arm. "It's okay Laia. Go."

I took his hand in mine. "I promise I'll stay home longer next time. And I'll eat as much of your tofu toast as you want. And whatever other gross, healthy stuff you make."

His eyes lit up. "Well, I'll have to work on a bunch of new recipes then."

I smiled, leaned over the counter, and kissed him on the cheek.

"I'm off to Greece!"

I scampered up the stairs and began packing.

CHAPTER THREE

After I hugged Alastair like a million times, I headed for Crete.

I flew into Heraklion International Airport, rented a car, and made the short drive to Knossos, known for its famous ancient palace and the discovery of the Linear A and Linear B scripts, used by the ancient Minoans and Mycenaeans.

Professor Iain McAlister was an old friend of my parents and was kind enough to let me look at the pottery shards he and his team discovered. The writing was clearly Linear B, and I could make out both the words “Amazon” and “Lust Idol” on the pottery. It was a fascinating find as the many previous discoveries of the Linear B script were all administrative notations, likely used for record keeping in the ancient palaces.

He also showed me a symbol on the shard that he wasn’t familiar with. I had never seen it either, and it looked nothing like the other ideograms in the Linear B script. It almost looked like a... *Oh shit!* I got excited as a theory hit me, which if I was lucky, just might pay off.

I took a picture of the shard and thanked the Professor profusely. And then I was off to Rhodes!

During the short 45 minute flight, I pulled up satellite imagery on my tablet of the Dodecanese, a group of almost two hundred islands in the southeastern Aegean Sea at the eastern edge of the Sea of Crete.

After scrutinizing all the islands, especially the tiny uninhabited ones, I finally found what I was looking for. An island in the shape of the symbol that was on the pottery shard. I was guessing it was a map to the Lust Idol, and hopefully, the legendary Amazons.

I could barely sit still on the plane, giddy with the possibility of discovering something no one had before. Damn, Alastair was going to be

so proud of me. *Okay Laia, don't get ahead of yourself. You gotta find the thing first.*

I rented a fast yacht in Rhodes and began my journey to Koala Island. Okay, that wasn't really what it was called. I just thought it kind of looked like a Koala, and hey I really like those cute marsupials, okay? Besides, Koala Island would probably go over better in the history books than Lust Island.

After navigating around a bunch of islands, I finally found the one I was looking for. There was no good place to dock, so I anchored just offshore. I stripped out of my clothes and changed into a sexy one-piece swimsuit that really showed off my curves. Hey, on the off chance I met some hot Amazons, I wanted to look good. I wrapped a utility belt around my waist and put my phone, a flashlight, and a knife into waterproof compartments.

I dove off the boat into the warm, azure water and made the short swim to the island. I emerged from the water onto a small, sandy beach, droplets running down my toned legs as they glistened in the Aegean sun, and surveyed my surroundings.

The island was a combination of hilly, rocky terrain and lush forests. I had no idea which way to go, but, fortunately the island, like most of the ones in the Dodecanese, wasn't very large.

I figured if there was some temple or other complex here housing the Lust Idol, it would probably not be in plain sight. So I plunged into the forest, hoping I would find a sexy temple, or sexy Amazons, or anything having to do with sex, because quite frankly, I was getting a little horny again fantasizing about amorous Amazons peeling my swimsuit off and having their way with me. My vivid fantasy life really could get in the way of finding amazing artifacts sometimes.

After searching what I felt was the entire island, I finally came across an area where the trees and foliage were so thick they were virtually impassable. This seemed like a great hiding spot for an ancient building or relic. I was mostly dry by this point and had my hair tied back in a long ponytail.

I managed to find a small opening near the ground and used my knife to cut some of the branches away. I wriggled my way through, getting a few cuts and scrapes from sharp branches. It was completely worth it when I saw what was on the other side.

An ancient Minoan temple. The sunlight was hitting it perfectly, giving the columns a golden sheen. I knew it was Minoan because the columns were different than the Doric style of Ancient Greece, the columns of this temple narrower and splayed upward.

I stood there, awestruck. I was probably the first person to see this in at least 3,000 years. It was the most amazing and beautiful thing I had ever seen.

I circled the temple, taking pictures of it from every angle. Then returned to the front and looked up at the imposing columns. I took a deep breath. Trying to settle my nerves. I was beyond excited at what I might find inside.

I climbed the few steps and approached the sealed stone entrance. There were drawings of Amazons on it. I inhaled sharply. *Holy shit!* I had done it. I had found where the Amazons lived, or at least worshiped.

I put my hand on the door and closed my eyes. Imagining what it was like 3,000 years ago when the Amazons were here. After my reverie was over, I looked over the drawings more closely.

In the most prominent picture, one Amazon was on her hands and knees, being fucked by another Amazon with what looked like a strap-on dildo. Wow. Okay, this was definitely the Lust Temple.

I traced my fingers over the drawing, and a small, circular opening appeared in the door. And a very phallic object emerged. My eyes went wide. It was basically a huge, polished stone cock. Yikes. The legends about passing a bunch of sexual tests was apparently true.

Well, I had come this far. There was no way I was turning back. I unhooked my utility belt and then shimmied out of my swimsuit. Standing before the Lust Temple in all my naked glory.

Two other openings appeared at the bottom of the door. I figured I was supposed to slide my feet and lower legs through there so I could take all of

the ancient Minoan dildo.

I ran my hand across my lips, moistening my pussy, though to be honest it had been getting wet as soon as I saw the temple dildo emerge. I won't lie. I was getting super-turned on thinking about having to fuck this ancient cock to gain access to the temple. This is one detail of the adventure I definitely would not be telling Alastair.

I turned around and got down on my hands and knees so my luscious ass and dripping pussy were in front of the temple cock. I slid my feet and legs into the openings. They closed down around me, pinning my legs in place. It didn't hurt but they held me securely. I wasn't going anywhere, and now I had no choice but to fuck this thing if I wanted to get free.

I moved backward slowly, gasping as I felt it pierce my lips. Fuck it was big. But fuck it felt so good. I kept easing back until I had taken the entire cock into my now extremely full pussy. I stayed there for a moment, relishing in how much it was filling me. In how much I wanted to fuck it and prove my slutty worth to the temple sex gods.

I began moving back and forth, spearing myself with the stone cock. I moaned loudly as it filled me. I went faster, my ass slapping against the door, as I took every last bit of the delicious guardian cock.

"Oh fuck, yes!" I yelled, more than happy to fuck this thing all day if that's what it took to gain access to the temple.

I slammed back onto the cock as hard as I could, feeling the orgasm build up inside me.

"Oh God, make me cum!" I told it, realizing how ridiculous it was talking to a stone phallus.

I came right after that, the orgasms exploding inside me and spewing my juices all over the cock and the temple door. My body shuddered on the dildo as more orgasms washed over me.

The cock withdrew. Yes! I had passed the first sex test. Well, I thought I had but the clasps still held my legs in place.

"Um, did I not cum hard enough for you or something?" I asked the temple door.

In response, the stone cock came rushing back out of the hole and plunged deep inside me.

“Oh fuck!” It took me completely by surprise but in a very good way.

The temple fucking machine shot in and out of the hole in the wall, fucking my drenched pussy. I pressed my ass firmly against the door, making sure the huge cock was exploring as far into me as it could.

My arms and legs trembled at the extreme fucking it was giving me. It was going so much faster than I was able to ride it. My moans came out in a staccato. My brain was being overridden with pleasure sensations. My thighs and lower legs were covered in my juices. I couldn't believe how good it was.

“Oh God, I'm being fucked by a huge ancient temple cock!” I screamed to the heavens. Seeing that I was the only one on this completely unknown island, I figured I could yell whatever ultra-slutty things I wanted. Hell, maybe it would make the ancient gods happy. Or at least horny. Those guys and gals really got around.

I guess it worked because the thing started fucking me even harder, which I didn't think was possible. I moaned more loudly than I think I ever have in my life as it forced orgasm after orgasm to consume me. I came so hard and screamed in pleasure so loudly they very well might have it heard it back in Crete.

Apparently, I had now sprayed enough of my juices over the door and walls as the cock and leg restraints retracted. I collapsed and rolled onto my back as the door slowly slid upwards. See. I knew fucking all those sex toys in my room would pay off someday.

I sat up and peered into the temple. It was really dark, and I could barely make out anything. I was about to get my flashlight when the door began sliding shut rapidly. Oh shit!

I didn't have time to grab my stuff and make it through. I knew this wasn't the smartest idea, but I didn't just fuck the shit out of that thing to not get inside.

I scrambled to my feet and dove forward, rolling along the ground and through the opening just before it slammed shut behind me.

Okay, I was inside the temple. The super-dark and really creepy temple. Yup, definitely one of my smarter decisions.

I stood still, letting my eyes adjust and reaching out to feel where the walls were. I didn't want to move much in case there were any booby traps. From what I went through outside, I was guessing all the traps would be of a sexual nature, but you could never be too careful when exploring temples.

Torches blared to life on either side of me. Well that was handy. I saw I was in a corridor with more drawings of Amazons on both walls. Tiny recesses ran along either side.

I squatted and examined the floor. I knew it! Pressure plates. It was booby trapped. Why couldn't they just be content with fucking my hot ass instead of putting in these elaborate death traps.

Well, it wasn't the first booby-trapped tomb or temple I had been through, so this one certainly wasn't going to stop me.

I let my eyes dilate to the torchlight and scrutinized the floor. I could see the slight discoloration of a few plates, most likely the ones that were safe to step on.

I backed up and took a running start. I did a roundhouse, back handspring, back tuck, soaring above the plates and landing on the first discolored one. I wobbled slightly and fought to regain my balance, holding my breath that nothing was about to shoot out of the wall and impale me. The only thing I was hoping to be impaled by was more of those huge stone, temple cocks.

I stood still for a moment. When nothing happened, I focused on the next safe stone. I leapt into a forward tuck and landed perfectly on the next one. Okay, so far so good.

The last one was farther away. I didn't know if I could reach it from a standing jump. And there was nothing to grab onto on the walls or ceilings.

Okay Laia, you can do it. Just focus.

I sunk down on my toes and propelled myself forward with all the force I could muster. I could see the stone I wanted rushing up at me.

I landed on it! With one foot. The other leg flung out wildly. I windmilled my arms trying to stay on the one small square.

And my other foot came down, half on the safe stone, half on the one next to it.

Oh shit.

I felt the plate under my right foot depress.

Shit shit shit!

I leapt forward as arrows shot out from the recesses on either side of the corridor. Probably poisoned arrows if other ancient booby traps I had run into were any indication.

I twisted in the air acrobatically. Arrows whizzed all around me. Through my hair. Just above my stomach. Between my legs. But somehow not a single one got me.

I landed and somersaulted along the ground, past the pressurized plates and out of danger. I glanced back. The arrows stopped as soon as I cleared the area.

Okay, that was a little too close, but, hey, that was the life of an intrepid explorer. After that, I really hoped the next test was another good fucking, because I could use one.

I entered a large room where shafts of sunlight from small slits in the ceiling illuminated various parts of the room.

There were a few different statues in the room, but it was hard to make out exactly what they were.

I couldn't see any obvious traps, so I took a few steps into the room. As I did, the slits in the ceiling adjusted so the sunlight highlighted a statue near me.

Neat trick. It was using the sun to guide me to the next test. I circled the statue and saw it was of a naked Amazon. Whoever did the sculpting was

very talented. The details on her face were exquisite. As were those on the rest of her. Her stone hair flowed past her shoulders. She had an strong, athletic build. And her breasts and ass were pretty freakin' hot. For a statue.

I stepped up on the small pedestal she was on to get a better look. The statue was life-size though a few inches taller than me. Which meant I was getting a really nice look at her chest.

"Those are some impressive tits," I told her. Okay, I know it was a statue, but I figured I could at least compliment her, especially if we were about to fuck. Which I had a pretty good idea is what I had to do for the next test.

"Um, mind if I grab them?" Hey, it was only polite to ask. I was speaking in Ancient Greek, just in case anything in here reacted to vocal cues. Now this probably wasn't exactly what the Amazons spoke, but it's the closest I could get.

I grasped the Amazon's firm tits. Yeah, yeah, they were stone so obviously they were firm, but it sounded sexier when I thought of it that way. They were smooth and polished, just like the cock that fucked me outside.

I rubbed my fingers over her nipples. Nothing happened. Hmm. I licked one nipple, then the other. Still nothing. Okay, this chick was playing hard to get.

I was about to move to her pussy when all of a sudden her right arm moved. I leapt back in surprise. But it didn't attack me. It merely stretched out, pointing to the wall.

I followed her finger and saw a drawing of two Amazons on the wall. One was standing upright, holding the other one upside down, both pleasuring each others' pussies.

Okay then. These Amazons liked it kinky. They were my kind of women.

I stepped back up to the statue, trying to figure out the best way to invert myself and replicate the picture on the wall.

I turned around and did a backbend, placing my hands on the floor by the Amazon's feet. I kicked up into a handstand and felt my pussy bump into the Amazon's breasts.

Both her arms moved. They encircled my waist and lifted me off the ground. I yelped as my pussy was positioned over her mouth. And I found my mouth directly in front of hers.

She held me there firmly. I glanced around at the inverted room. Well, this was a new one even for me. Being held upside down by a super-hot Amazon statue who was apparently about to pleasure my pussy and wanted me to do the same to her.

I took my hair tie off and let my hair fall loose toward the floor. I grabbed her hips and got a good look at her pussy. It was super-smooth and amazingly well detailed. There was even a slit in it where I could stick my tongue.

Oh what the hell? I licked along her slit and immediately felt her pull my pussy tight against her mouth. Guess she liked that. I let my tongue play around her lips, feeling only a little weird that I was trying to get a statue off.

Above me I could feel her mouth begin to vibrate. Right on my pussy. Oh fuck that felt good. I got wet immediately as she moved me slightly up and down so her mouth could pleasure my entire slit.

I gasped into her stone mound as the vibrations got more intense. I could feel my tits get hard as she performed an oral symphony above me.

“Uhhhh, you’re amazing,” I moaned.

I realized I was slacking off in the pussy licking department. I went back to work, teasing her lips before I darted my tongue slightly inside her.

The more I fucked her the more intense I felt her mouth attack my pussy. I was going to give this Amazon the best fucking of her life.

My tongue dove into her, exploring every crevice of her womanhood. And even though it was just stone, it was all super-smooth and actually felt coated with a liquid.

Yeah, the more I explored her depths the more I could definitely taste something. Holy shit, was I making a statue cum? I could taste some liquid seep into my mouth. It was citrusy. It tasted really good actually.

“Ohhh, your cum tastes amazing.” If I was going to fuck a statue, I was going all in, including slutty remarks.

And she wasn't the only one leaking fluids. She was pleasuring my pussy like crazy. I was moaning and shrieking in pleasure. Then I felt something small protrude from her mouth and position itself on my clit. Whatever it was had a small opening so my clit fit right inside it.

And then it started vibrating. And I was taken to a whole other level of sexual nirvana. My whole body spasmed as the pleasure from my clit shot through every inch of me.

Holy shit this statue knows how to fuck.

My juices were flowing out of me like running water. Instead of flowing down my legs, I could feel them run down my stomach. Over my tits. And yup, right into my mouth.

I was too busy screaming in ecstasy to worry about that. And, honestly, the fact that she made me taste my own juices made me kind of hot.

I went back to work on her soaked pussy, determined to make her cum. Because I knew I was on the verge of doing so myself.

I wove my magic with my tongue as she destroyed my clit.

“Ohhhhh fuuuck!”

I could feel it rising up in me. And then I was overwhelmed by one of the biggest orgasms of my life. I thrashed upside down as my climax made me lose all control of my body.

My juices sprayed across her face. And kept coming as she didn't let up.

Citrus-smelling liquid squirted out of her into my mouth. I did my best to lap it up as she was continuing to wrack me with orgasm after orgasm.

Finally, she stopped. I hung there, mini-orgasms sending shivers down my body.

She released me and I landed in a heap between her legs. One more huge stream of tangy liquid shot out of her pussy and splattered all over my thighs, ass, and tits.

Damn these stone Amazons really knew how to treat women like little sluts. Not that I was complaining.

She returned to her original pose as I lay there, panting and looking up at the pussy I just pleased. I let the blood flow out of my brain and back into the rest of my body as I rested up for the next sexual escapade the sculpted Amazons had in store for me.

This was definitely the best temple I had ever raided. By far.

I got to my feet and patted the Amazon on her rock-hard ass.

“Thanks for, um, you know making me cum a million times. You’re one hot statue.”

Not surprisingly I didn’t get any response. She was one of those strong, silent types.

The slits in the ceiling shifted again, illuminating a trio of statues a few meters away. I could feel the stickiness between my legs as I strolled over, my own juices mixed with the statue’s cum. I had a feeling a lot more juices were going to be flowing before I made it out of here. Damn, this temple rocked!

As I approached the new challenge, I looked up. These statues were raised off the ground, the top of them at least five meters up. There were three Amazons. One had a huge cock. A second with big tits was thrusting her hands above her head. And the third had her legs spread above Miss Big Tits, just waiting for someone to come and lick her pussy. That someone was obviously going to be me.

I felt moisture between my legs as I thought about getting fucked by three stone Amazons at once. Okay, first things first. I needed to get up there before they could plunder every part of my body.

The sexy boobs one was lowest so I’d start with her. I squatted and then jumped as high as I could, grabbing onto the statue’s foot. I pulled myself up, balanced on her feet, then turned my gaze to the one with the big cock. Her most prominent feature was too high for me to grab, and there wasn’t anything lower I could really gain purchase on. Time for some fancy maneuvers.

I leapt off the statue's feet, sprang off the knee of the other statue, and grabbed onto the nipples of the original statue. Thank God she had such huge breasts. It meant her nipples were large enough for me to get my fingers around.

I pulled myself up between her tits and looked up at her.

"I'm totally not trying to be forward Miss Awesome Tits. I just need to climb you guys so you can make me your little whore."

I could have sworn I felt her shudder in anticipation, but I was probably just imagining it.

I placed my feet on her stomach and propelled myself backward, twisting in the air and just barely catching the other Amazon's massive cock. I dangled there with one hand. That was one sturdy dick.

I grabbed it with my other hand and swung up so I was precariously balanced on it. I grasped her tits to keep from falling and then surveyed the scene. Okay, I think I figured out what position these stone sexpots wanted me in.

I leaned forward, placing my hips in the hands of the Amazon with the cock, my legs spread and resting on her arms. My tits fit perfectly into the hands of the Amazon below us. And directly in front of my face was the pussy of the third Amazon.

I felt the hands on my hips clasp firmly around me, locking me in place. The ones around my tits squeezed them firmly. And the pussy in front of me slid forward until it was a hair's breath from my mouth. So I was completely stuck in this position and at these stone goddesses' mercy.

"Okay ladies, I guess you're going to get to have your way with me."

And at that the one behind me slid her massive cock past my lips and all the way into me up to her hilt.

"Ohhhh God!!" It was so freaking big. And it felt so freaking good filling my cavern.

She began fucking me in earnest as the second one massaged my tits and pinched my nipples. Shit, whoever designed these statues put an amazing

amount of articulation into them.

My nipples got rock hard as I whimpered from the tingling sensations in my tits and pussy.

The ramming in my pussy was shoving my mouth into the pussy of the third Amazon. So I began pleasuring her. She was tighter than my inverted partner. Well, her stone slit was narrower, so my tongue felt tighter inside her. Which actually really turned me on. I went to town tongue fucking her while my pussy was pounded harder and my tits grabbed roughly.

Between ecstatic moans, I tasted my pussy partner's nectar. This one was grape-flavored. It made sense. Both oranges and grapes were big crops of this part of the ancient world. Man, I guess my parents really did instill a love for history if I could recall that while I was being fucked out of my mind.

I stuck my tongue in as far as I could and flicked it all around, causing more and more of her juices to flow out. I was becoming an expert at fucking statues.

Meanwhile, my favorite two Amazons were doing a number on me. The handsy one was expertly squeezing and pinching my nipples, bringing me to that pain/pleasure threshold, then backing off at just the right moment, making me want it even more. While the cock master was changing speeds and rhythms, bringing me to the brink of climax and then backing off, making me beg for it.

“Oh God, please make me cum you sexy Amazon goddesses! I'll be your little whore as much as you want.” See, I told you I was begging for it.

Fuck, how did they know how to pleasure me so masterfully? I totally wanted whoever designed them to create all the new sex toys I got for my room back home.

The two of them began working even more in tandem. The one behind me fucking me like a freight train as the one in front sent my nipples overloading with hedonistic sensations.

I screamed in bliss into the stone pussy in front of me as a tsunami of orgasms wrecked me. My hips bucked, my limbs flailed, my vocal cords

emitted the longest and loudest moan of my life.

My juices went flying out of me as the huge cock kept pillaging me, not letting my orgasms stop.

At the same time, the Amazon I was pleasuring shot grape cum all over my face. It coated her pussy and I licked it all up as I gasped and groaned from the continuing orgasms.

When it was finally over, the statues released me. Well, more like dropped me.

“Ahhhh!” I yelled in surprise and just managed to encircle one of the huge tits underneath me.

“Gee, thanks for the warning.” Though I couldn’t really complain too much. They had surpassed their previous Amazon stone sister for giving me the fucking of my life.

I swung, hopped, and leapt my way back down the Amazons’ hard bodies and back to the floor. Now I was really sticky all over. I needed a bath.

On cue, the sunlight shifted to reveal a small pool of water. Sweet.

I lowered myself into it. It was pleasantly warm. I ducked underwater, getting my hair wet and worked at rubbing off as much of the citrus and grape cum as I could. Then I alternated between swimming around and just floating on my back, stretching my muscles and relaxing. All that fucking can really take it out of you.

I stepped out of the pool and a shaft of light highlighted one of the most impressive things I had ever seen.

A statue of the goddess Artemis. She was done in even more exquisite detail than the previous ones. She was commanding, powerful, athletic. A perfectly sculpted body. And it seemed as if she was watching the droplets run down my breasts, stomach, thighs, and legs.

Artemis made a lot of sense for the goddess that the Amazons might have worshiped. She was goddess of the hunt and wild animals and was unmatched with the bow. Most people probably wouldn’t have associated

her with lust though. They would probably think that was more Aphrodite's domain. Especially since Artemis was famous for her chastity. But that was mainly with the Greek poets after Homer. In pre-Olympian versions of Artemis, she took plenty of consorts and was known for her lascivious dances with sexy nymphs.

This was my kind of Artemis.

She had the traditional bow on her back. And the very untraditional huge cock between her legs. Yup, it was even bigger than the Amazon who had just finished ramming me from behind.

Damn. I had barely fit that one inside me. Was I even going to be able to take this one?

Well, when a sexy goddess wants to fuck you, you don't really say no.

"Um, goddess Artemis, is it okay if I mount you and take your huge shaft inside my tight, little pussy?"

I took her silence as a yes. She was at floor level but definitely had a height advantage. I hopped up, wrapping my arms around her neck and my legs around her waist.

Her cock was pointed up at an angle, perfect for me to ride from this position.

I rubbed my pussy along the outside of her impressive shaft, feeling my juices instantly start to flow.

I positioned myself above her and eased down.

"Uhhhh," I groaned as her head pierced my lips.

I groaned even louder as I sank down and took more of it. Then shouted in both pain and pleasure as I eventually got the entire gigantic thing inside me. Holy. Shit.

"Oh fuck Artemis, you're the biggest thing I've ever had inside me. Your cock is amazing."

I held myself there, trying to adjust to the huge girth filling me in ways I didn't even think were possible.

Artemis was either playing hard to get or was being nice and letting me get used to her hugeness.

“Oh goddess Artemis, you are so strong and sexy. Will you please take me and ravish my body to your sexy heart’s content?”

Nothing. Mmm, what exactly was the correct foreplay to get a goddess to fuck you?

I looked at her sensually sculpted lips. I pressed mine to hers and felt them moisten. Her lips parted, and I slipped my tongue inside, finding a smooth, layered tongue to play with.

I let my tongue dance around inside her mouth and tasted the sweetness of her mouth. She was apricot and figs, a delicious combination and fit for a Greek goddess.

“Mmm, you taste nice,” I told her.

That apparently was enough to convince her I was worth being fucked. Her hands grasped my hips. Raised me up. And plunged me back down on her huge cock.

“By the gods!” Holy shit. The force of her giant cock stabbing into me almost made me cum right there.

She gripped me tighter and forced me up and down on her shaft. So much for the idea of me riding her. She was in complete control, treating me like a sex toy as she made me take her sword as fast and hard as she dictated.

I hung on with my arms and legs for dear life as I was speared again and again.

Ohhhh God. It was amazing. It was beyond amazing. Every part of my pussy was being stimulated beyond anything I had experienced before. It was burning with pleasure. Burning for Artemis’s delicious cock.

My breasts rubbed against her firm tits as she bounced me up and down on her shaft, causing my nipples to harden. I kissed her ferociously as she made my pussy hers.

I moaned, shrieked, screamed every slutty thing I could think of in half a dozen different languages.

I lost all track of time. I was beyond nirvana. All I knew was my pussy was getting smashed onto her huge cock again and again. With no sign she was going to stop.

“Oh Artemis, by the gods, I’ll be your little slut forever!”

She might have taken me at face value. As she fucked me harder and harder. My pussy was more soaked than it had ever been. My muscles strained to hold onto her as the non-stop fucking continued. I was completely at her mercy and was going to be fucked for as long as she decided to own my pussy.

I lost track of how many times I came. Each one was more intense than the previous one, sending juices squirting out of me and all over her huge cock. No matter how hard I came, she didn’t stop. She was determined to get every last drop of girl cum out of me.

I had never been fucked this long and this hard before. I was on the verge of passing out from an orgasm overload when Artemis suddenly came inside me. I definitely wasn’t expecting a statue to ejaculate. It felt like regular water squirting into me, but it was enough to set off the hugest orgasm yet inside me. My entire body spasmed uncontrollably as Artemis held me down on the entire length of her cock and squirted into me a few more times.

After what seemed like eons of blissful thrashing back and forth, my body finally settled down and Artemis took her hands off my hips. I clung to Artemis, panting and sweating, trying to wrap my mind around the fact a sexy goddess statue just made me her little slut and made me cum more than I thought was ever possible.

I took Artemis’s face in both my hands and kissed her tenderly.

“You are one amazing goddess. I am totally worshiping you from now on.”

I eased my sore pussy off her stiff cock and climbed off her.

As I gazed up at my goddess lover, her dick lowered to point right at me. And then proceeded to shoot a blast of water all over me.

I yelped. It was fucking cold! It moved up and down, spraying me all over. Okay, so this was obviously symbolic of her dominating me, spraying her “seed” all over me. But it was also really helpful, as it was washing off any remaining stickiness left on my face, hair, and body.

By the time she was done, I was drenched and shivering, but I was very clean.

A panel in her stomach slid open. Revealing an emerald, phallic—looking stone.

The Lust Idol! I had done it!

I removed it carefully from Artemis’s midriff, turning it over in my hands. I couldn’t believe I was holding this mythical artifact. I also couldn’t believe I just got fucked by four stone Amazons and a granite goddess. This was the weirdest, and most amazing, adventure I had ever been on.

A door slid open to my right and sunlight streamed in.

A did a little bow before Artemis. Hey, I didn’t know what the proper etiquette was before saying goodbye to a stone goddess who just fucked my brains out.

Then I scooted out the door, glad to be in the open, fresh air, and having gained an amazing prize.

I bathed in the warmth of the island and gazed at the idol, at how the sun refracted off it and gave it different shades of green.

And then I realized I wasn’t alone.

Out of the forest, a dozen half-naked women with markings all over their bodies emerged. Fierce, incredibly toned women. Armed with spears and bows and arrows.

Amazons.

Oh goddess.

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CHAPTER FOUR

I stood totally naked on an unnamed island in the Aegean Sea, the warm sun streaming through the trees and drying the droplets of water running down my curvy body. Staring at a sight I had fantasized about a lot. Like I had masturbated or used the elaborate sex toys in my room so many freakin' times to this particular fantasy. And now it was reality.

A bunch of ridiculously athletic women, almost as naked as me, were staring back at me.

Amazons.

They wore small loincloths around their hips and absolutely nothing on top. I had never seen that many perfectly firm breasts except in my super-horny, lurid dreams.

They held spears or bows and arrows and had knives and daggers strapped to their incredibly tone legs. Legs that were so muscular they could wrap around my head and force me to pleasure every single one of their tight pussies. Okay, I didn't know if their pussies were tight, but if they were as perfect as the rest of their bodies, they probably were. And, hey, it's my fantasy.

My pussy pleasuring reverie was broken as they got closer to me, leveling their weapons.

I held my hands up, trying to show them I meant them no harm.

"Um, hi, really hot and scary Amazon ladies. I'm Laia and I just passed through all those crazy temple sex trials and got this Lust Idol from that super-sexy Artemis statue."

I waved the jade phallic idol I held in my right hand.

“Man, she gave me the fucking of my life. I can see why she’s your goddess.”

The Amazons inched closer, not replying. I was speaking Ancient Greek, one of the many languages I was fluent in, but it probably wasn’t exactly what the ancient Amazons spoke. So these lovely ladies might not be understanding anything I was saying.

“So, um, instead of possibly poking me with those spears and arrows, could we maybe just have a huge, hot Amazon orgy instead?”

Hey, there was no way I wasn’t going to at least ask. I had soaked my sheets at home many times imagining being ravished by a bunch of Amazons’ taut, sensual bodies. And Alastair wondered why I washed my bedding so often.

One of the warrior women stepped forward. She was a couple of inches taller than me, about the same age, and would have put Olympic athletes to shame with how fit every inch of her body was. She had short brown hair and the same tanned olive skin of her Amazon sisters.

She stopped inches from me and stared curiously into my emerald eyes.

“Uh, hi. You’re really cute,” I told her.

It was true. She had a pretty face, which I was trying to focus on rather than the tantalizing tits that were super-close to me.

She didn’t use the same tact. She gazed up and down my body, spending a long time examining my boobs and pussy. I became acutely aware of how naked I was.

“Glad you’re enjoying the view. I dig your tits too.”

She stared at me and for a minute I thought she understood me. But she merely walked behind me.

I glanced over my shoulder and saw her taking in my luscious posterior. I always thought it was one of my most impressive features and that was apparently confirmed with how long she stared at it. I mean like crazy long. She was taking in my ass like it was the Mona Lisa.

I blushed a little.

“You really like it that much, huh?”

She looked up at me. Her brown eyes were piercing. I wasn't sure if she wanted to punch me or fuck me. I was hoping the latter.

“You can totally squeeze it if you want. Or spank it. Or stick your finger up it.”

Okay, I know I haven't talked much about anal so far, but that's another one of my secret fantasies. I mean I've used some of my slutty sex toys in my ass, but I've always wanted a hot girl to finger me and make me beg her for more. Um, that's another kinky fetish that's just between us, okay?

Unfortunately, the hot Amazon behind me didn't take me up on any of my offers. Geez, why she'd spend half a day staring at my ass if she wasn't going to do anything to it?

She moved back in front of me and I saw she was holding some rope. She grabbed my wrists and began to tie the cord around them. I jerked away but stopped as the other Amazons closed in, their spears and arrows way too close to my wet skin.

“Okay, okay. You guys are into bondage. That's cool. I am too.”

The lead Amazon held out her hand and nodded at the Lust Idol. I deposited it into her palm, and she handed it to one of her sisters.

She seized my hands and tied my wrists together.

“Ah! That's a little tight Amazon lady.”

She tightened my bonds more.

“Hey! What the h-?”

She yanked the rope and I almost fell down as I was pulled forward. Okay, guess I was following them.

We moved through the lush undergrowth. My captor in the lead, pulling me along at a fast clip. I may not be an Amazon but I was in really good shape, so I was able to keep up. Though being yanked around made it a little harder for me to keep my footing.

At least the scenery was nice. And I didn't mean just the island. When the Amazon lady leapt over a rock or fallen tree, the tiny fabric covering her would flare up and I got a fantastic view of her amazingly sculpted ass. Watching it in motion was totally worth being captured.

I realized the Amazons behind me were probably doing the same thing to me. I glanced behind me. Yup. They were totally staring at my ass, which was probably jiggling provocatively as I scurried after the lead Amazon. Well, glad they were enjoying the show.

After a brisk, naked march through the jungle with my new Amazon buddies, we came to a clearing where a bunch of small tent-like structures were set up.

Amazons were engaged in various activities: sparring, practicing archery, fetching water, cooking, laughing and talking.

Though that all came to an abrupt end when they spotted the hot ass Amazon leading me into the camp.

They rushed over and gathered around, staring at me. Okay, now I was really, really aware of how naked I was. That happens when thirty-plus beautiful Amazon warriors are staring at you at the same time.

"Um, hello," I said as I tried to wave to them with my bound hands. "It's really nice to meet you amazingly hot and fierce women."

They gave me different looks, ranging from excited to lustful to quizzical. They all had the hardest and most exquisite bodies I had ever seen. Fuck, I was getting wet.

I glanced up and saw the canopy of trees nicely blocking the encampment from aerial view. No wonder they'd been able to go unnoticed for so long.

My attention was brought back to the Amazons as they all turned to a tent that was larger than all the others.

I followed their gaze and my breath was taken away.

One of the most impressive women I had ever seen stepped out. She was tall and perfectly toned. She looked about ten years older than me and had

long brown hair pulled back from her exquisite face. She actually wasn't the most beautiful woman I had ever seen. But something in the way she carried herself, the air of command that permeated every inch of her, made her incredibly attractive.

She strode toward me, her long, muscular legs moving her sarong back and forth. She had a small, leather-top that covered her breasts but not much else.

The other Amazons parted for her and she stopped right in front of me. I felt my breath catch again at the crystal blue eyes studying me. I also noticed the perfect size and firmness of her tits stretching the tight fabric covering them.

This was totally the Amazon Queen. And holy shit she was fucking hot.

She held her hand out to the Amazon holding my bonds. The warrior placed the rope in the Queen's hand and gave a respectful nod.

The Queen slapped her thigh once, and the Amazons immediately returned to what they were doing before they began ogling me. Wow, this lady commanded respect like nobody's business.

The warrior who took the Lust Idol from me presented it to the Queen, then jogged off.

The leader of the Amazons tugged on the rope, not too hard but firmly enough to let me know she was in charge.

She led me into her tent, the flaps closing behind us and giving us privacy. The tent was quite spacious and simply furnished. There was a wooden table and chairs, a sword and bow on display, and a bed raised off the ground.

She turned to look at me. Not at my impressive assets but my eyes. She gazed into them as if she was learning everything she needed to know about me. It was a little unsettling. So I decided to run my mouth. Which is what I always did when I was nervous.

"Hi, um, your majesty, your queenliness, your supreme being of hotness."

Nice Laia. What a great way to introduce yourself to the Queen of the Amazons.

She continued her penetrating stare, not showing any signs of understanding me.

She took my wrists and untied them, tossing the rope aside.

I rubbed my wrists, working some circulation back into them.

“Oh hey, thanks. So does this mean-”

Before I could finish, she removed a ribbon in her hair, making her locks spill lavishly around her face and across her shoulders, and used it to tie my wrists together. Well that was the shortest moment of freedom ever.

But the ribbon was much more comfortable than the rope. It actually felt nice against my skin, and she didn’t tie it as tightly as her Amazon warrior had with the rope.

“I really hope this means we’re going to have some amazing kinky sex. Because I am totally down with a super-hot Amazon Queen tying me up and dominating me.”

I think I may have meant to think that rather than say it out loud. But what the hell, she probably couldn’t understand me anyway.

In response, she led me to the bed and sat me on the edge. Then climbed onto it and sat behind me, her legs wrapped around me.

Holy shit. We *were* going to have hot, kinky sex. This expedition just kept getting better and better.

She pulled my long, dark brown hair back and began to braid it. Huh. Okay, not exactly what I was expecting, but I wasn’t going to object if an Amazonian Queen wanted to do my hair.

I lay back against the firmest tits I had ever felt and closed my eyes. It was actually quite relaxing the way her fingers were sifting through and twirling my hair.

“So I know you can’t understand me, but can I just say this is like the biggest thrill. Oh, not being tied up by a gorgeous Amazon goddess, though

that's way up there on my list, but just discovering that Amazons actually exist and finding the Lust Idol. This is the greatest discovery of my life! Alastair's going to be so proud of me! Oh, but if we do have all the sex, could you not tell him we did that. He gets really prudish about me banging lots of girls."

She continued to play with my hair. She was a really good listener. Or she was just humoring me. Either way, I was going to keep talking.

"But anyway, I have so many questions to ask you. How has your tribe survived through the millennia? How have you remained hidden for so long? How are you all so freakishly hot?"

I kept up what some might term word vomit. Though I thought they were all very important and fascinating questions.

My rapid-fire queries got cut off when she finished the long braid. And used it to yank me off the bed.

"Ow!" I yelled as I leapt to my feet.

She let the braid go and it bounced against my back, resting a few inches above my ass.

"Hey, you just did this braid so you could use it to yank me around like your little bitch."

I saw the slightest smirk cross her lips as she got very close to me. She was several inches taller than me and I had to look up to gaze into her captivating eyes.

"I'm not complaining or anything. It was just... you're pretty sneaky Queenie."

I was pretty positive if she could understand me, I would have been in a lot of trouble for calling her that. It was kind of freeing being able to say whatever I wanted.

She untied the ribbon and gracefully moved around me, pulling my arms behind my back.

She bent them into L-shapes and bound them behind me. Okay, this was getting a little kinkier. I honestly had no idea what exactly she had planned

for me, but I was really eager to find out.

She circled back in front of me, put her hands on my hips, and pulled me into a sudden and forceful kiss.

My lips parted immediately for her, like they knew she was my Queen and they had to do whatever she wanted. My mouth moved like the current of the ocean along with hers as she held me tightly against her. I could feel the tautness of her body, the heat of her mouth, the suppleness of her fingers pressed into my flesh.

Her hands slid from my hips to my ass and squeezed it like only an Amazon Queen could.

Oh God.

My gasp was cut off as she slipped her warm tongue into my mouth. It tasted sweet, and I immediately engaged in a tango of tongues with her.

As we kissed and I let her explore every part of my mouth, she kneaded my ass in the most sensual, intoxicating ways. She played with it in ways that made me want to completely submit to her. I had never had anyone fondle my ass so expertly before. I wanted to sign ownership of it over to her so she could work her magic on it forever.

And forever is what it felt like we were kissing for. I completely lost myself in her luscious lips and her firm body. With my hands tied behind me and my body tightly pressed into her via her stranglehold on my ass, she pretty much had complete control of me.

She was incredibly strong. So there was no way I was breaking her hold. Not that I had any desire to. I was in blissful bondage heaven.

“Oh fuck! My ass is yours. My ass is yours for eternity!” I screamed in an admittedly slutty way.

Okay, so eternity is a long time, but getting ass massages and whatever else she wanted to do to me for all of time sounded pretty amazing to me.

She must have liked my slutty screaming even if she couldn't understand it, because she pulled me with her onto the bed. She sat on its edge and yanked me onto her lap so I straddled her.

And from this position she fondled me even more deliciously as her tongue dove deeper into my mouth. Shit, we weren't even fucking and I was so utterly into this Amazon goddess.

I began to grind my hips against her, wanting more.

She grabbed my braid and tugged it firmly. I stopped as she gave me a look only someone who's used to being obeyed all the time could give.

Alastair liked to give me looks like that when I got into mischief as a kid and he wanted me to stop immediately. They were pretty effective then. And the Queen's glare was very effective now.

I stopped gyrating against her.

"Um, so I'm guessing you want to have complete control of how you fuck me and I should let you use my body as you wish."

I got another look that I took to mean, "Yup Laia, that's exactly what I want. Now be a good little slut for your super-hot Queen."

Okay, so maybe she would have phrased it a little differently, but that was totally the gist.

"Okay, I'll be a good little slut," I told her, a tingle shooting through me as I realized how much I wanted her to dominate me.

She seized my ass and made me grind against her as she took the nipple of one of my heaving breasts in her mouth and sucked on it so hard I let out a huge moan.

"Ohhhhhh fuck!"

She moved between my tits, licking, sucking, nibbling on my ridiculously erect nipples as she made my ass her personal plaything.

"Oh my God, your Queenship, you're making me so hot. I need you to fuck me so bad. I mean, shit, you're the Queen, you give the orders. Okay, will you please, please fuck me? I'll be your Amazon sex slave or whatever you want."

Jesus, sometimes I even surprise myself with how slutty I get when I need to be fucked.

She lifted me up by my waist - God, she was strong - and deposited me facedown on the bed on top of some pillows so my ass was sticking up in the air.

And then she proceeded to spank me. Hard.

“Oh shit!”

I squirmed on the pillows.

“Hey your majesty, you know I don’t have a ridiculously rock-hard ass like your Amazon... ah!”

She apparently wanted me to shut up as she gave me another good whack. She alternated speeds and firmness of the spankings so it wasn’t too much for me. But it did let me know my ass was hers to do with as she pleased. And it also really turned me on.

I couldn’t believe how much she loved my ass. Okay, maybe I could believe it. I have been told by one or two former girlfriends that just watching my ass shake back and forth made them cum super-hard. So that was pretty flattering. As was having an Amazon Queen want to fondle, spank, and do who knows what else to it.

After a particularly fierce spank, she rubbed my back softly and gently kissed the back of my neck. Her strong fingers weaved their magic into my skin as she massaged my lower back.

“Mmm, that feels good.”

Her hand traveled down my ass and across my wet pussy lips, making me shudder.

“Oh God,” I cooed.

She rubbed my lips gently, making me wriggle around and moan softly. And making sure I was extremely wet.

When she was apparently satisfied with the level of my lubrication, she stepped away, leaving me very horny.

“Um, your Queenship, you’re not done, right? Because you’ve got me so worked up, I really need you to fuck my tight pussy.”

I saw her walk over to the table and caught a glint of green as the sunlight came through a small opening in the roof of the tent and illuminated the Lust Idol.

She snatched the Idol off the table and walked back to me. I shuddered in anticipation of what she was going to do with it.

I felt the phallic object run along my leg and up my thigh. It felt soothingly warm from absorbing the heat of the sun.

She moved it along my back and I purred contentedly from the smooth sensations. As she rubbed the fingers of her other hand up and down my slit, coating them in my nectar.

The Queen guided the Idol down my back, between my ass cheeks, and then across my soaked pussy lips.

Mmm, it felt so good being tied up and having this strong, Amazon Queen run the Lust Idol all over my body. Why couldn't all my adventures be like this?

And then the emerald dildo wasn't running along my pussy lips, it was piercing them.

I gasped as my body tightened.

And moaned as she shoved the huge idol all the way into me.

"Holy shit!"

Fuck. This thing was huge. And she was making me take every last centimeter of it.

I thought I'd be putting the Lust Idol in a museum. But instead it was in my pussy. Which, frankly, was a much better place for it.

My pussy squeezed the Idol as she twisted it and made sure it was nice and snug in my sex hole. The heat of the Idol spread from my pussy through my entire body and felt lovely.

From the position I was in, I couldn't see that well behind me, but I saw her pick something else up and rub my cum from her fingers all over it.

And then I felt the object press against my ass. And enter my extremely tight hole.

“Oh fuuuucck!”

She slid the smoothly polished dildo into my ass. It was much smaller than the Lust Idol but it felt huge inside my tiny cavern.

I groaned as the ass toy continued to make its way inside me.

When she got it all the way in, both my pussy and ass muscles involuntarily contracted around both sex objects.

I let out a sultry moan.

“Uhhhhhh!”

I had never had both my holes filled this much before. Damn, this Amazonian Queen really knew how to make girls into submissive sluts.

She stepped away, and I couldn't see where she went.

I squirmed around, the sex toys causing wonderful sensations in my ass and pussy.

She didn't return right away. So I squirmed more. Okay, more secret sharing time. I was loving the way these dildos felt inside me. Having both my holes filled and being tied up and at the Queen's mercy was driving me wild with desire. Just between us, I was totally ready to let the Queen do whatever incredibly kinky thing she wanted to me.

When she still didn't return, I wondered if she was standing behind me, admiring the view. With me bent over, my ass and pussy stuffed to the brim with the Lust Idol and the anal toy, and my hands bound behind my back, it must have been quite the sight.

“Um, Miss Queen? Your Highness? Am I just supposed to stay like this? Or are you coming back to fu...”

I trailed off as her head popped into view right in front of my face as she laid next to me on the bed.

“Oh, hi.”

She kissed me deeply. Slipping her tongue between my lips and making mine dance with hers.

She explored my mouth for a long time. Finally, she came up for air.

I gasped. “Wow. Can I just say how much I love kissing you?”

I don’t know why I kept talking to her when she couldn’t understand me. It always made me feel better to verbalize things. Alastair could tell you plenty of times when he wished I wouldn’t verbalize so much when I was a kid.

She smiled at me and softly rubbed my cheek. I gazed into her vibrant blue eyes.

“God you’re so beautiful.”

She kissed me again. More tenderly this time. Then stood up and began to disrobe.

Holy shit. I was about to see a ridiculously sexy Amazon Queen completely naked. Officially and unequivocally, this was my best expedition of all time.

She undid her top and unveiled the most spectacular pair of breasts I had ever seen. They were a perfect size. Not too big. Not too small. And unbelievably firm. Maybe this lady was a goddess. The Goddess of Never Sagging Tits.

I stared up at them, marveling at their perfection. I glanced at the Queen and saw a small grin on her face. She obviously liked that I was mesmerized by her amazing Amazonian boobs.

She pulled her sarong off and let it drop to the floor, revealing a pussy so lovely it looked like it was sculpted in granite.

“Oh wow,” I marveled at her perfect pussy.

She sat in front of me and spread her legs.

Oh fuck. Her pussy was even more amazing close up. I could see it was already wet. Yes! The Amazon Queen was super-hot for me. I was totally putting that on my resume.

She grabbed my braid, lifted my head, and deposited my mouth onto her luscious lips.

I didn't need any coaxing. I licked my tongue up and down her slit and got my first sample of what a Queen tasted like. She was honey and molasses, and I couldn't wait to explore every part of her regal cavern.

She moaned in a husky, sultry way as I teased her slit. She had a firm grip on my hair and shoved me more firmly into her folds.

I did as she silently commanded and slipped my tongue inside her. Oh man, she was deliciously tight. I mean this pussy should win awards. Hey, maybe that's how they decided who would be Queen. The nicest, tightest pussy got the crown.

I would have to think about that later, since her Royal Pussyness tightened her thighs around my head and made me pleasure her.

I worked my tongue in and out of her and around every lovely crevice I could find. My tongue felt so warm and safe inside her folds, I was happy to please her for as long as she wanted.

Her moans got louder. And I got more excited. Fuck yeah, I was going to make an Amazon Queen cum. How many people could say that?

I could feel my pussy and ass continually contract around the the toys filling me as I wriggled around. I'll be totally honest. Having my holes close to bursting and being made to pleasure a goddess's pussy was the most epic real-life fantasy I had ever experienced. Shit, I was going to have to really up my pretend sex fantasies to surpass this.

The Queen grabbed a thin metal rod off the bed and sat up. I glanced at it, trying to figure out what the heck it was for, but she pressed my mouth back into her, not wanting me to let up for a second.

I went back to work fucking her and felt her pussy caress my tongue in the loveliest ways.

She used the rod to strike the part of the Lust Idol that was protruding from my dripping pussy. I remembered it had a small handle on its end, which was probably to grab and thrust in and out of someone. I hoped that someone would be me.

When the rod hit the Idol, it caused the jade sex toy to vibrate like crazy. Which caused me to shout a bunch of super-slutty stuff as my entire pussy was rocked to its core with sinful sensations.

“Holy shiiiiit!”

The vibrations intensified and I moaned non-stop.

“Oh God! Oh God!! Oh God!!!”

The Queen buried my face back into her mound, and I whimpered into it as she continued to clang the Idol and send harder and longer vibrations through me, making my entire body shake.

I did my best to continue pleasuring her between my gasps and moans. Fuck. I totally knew why they called it the Lust Idol. This thing was making me want to be the biggest slut ever.

“Oh don’t stop!” I yelled when she lifted my head up for a brief respite. “Fuck me with the Lust Idol! Make me your Amazon whore!”

Even if she couldn’t understand me, I think she got the gist of my sexy screams. She pushed my face back down between her legs and hit the Idol repeatedly at a ridiculously fast clip.

“Ohhhhhhahhhhhh!” I shrieked into her tasty mound as every possible part of my pussy was being pleased beyond belief.

I attacked her clit, determined to make her cum before I did. She bucked her hips as my lips latched on to her prominent nub and sucked as hard as I could.

My entire body seized up as a ridiculously huge orgasm wrecked me. My juices spurted out around the Lust Idol, shooting off the bed and soaking the pillows underneath me.

At the same time, the Queen arched her back and shot out her royal cum. All over my face. She held me against her, making me lap up her sweet nectar.

As I continued to scream in bliss and expel a ton of my girl juices.

When she was done splattering my face and I was done drenching the pillows, she immediately hopped to her feet and yanked me by my hair off the bed.

“Holy... hey, can I get a little warning next time?”

She put her hands around my hips and pulled me into her, kissing me lustfully. When her pussy bumped into mine, it shoved the Lust Idol slightly more into me and I gasped into her mouth.

She pulled back, staring at me. Probably at how covered my face was with her Queenly cum.

She slipped the Idol out of me, making me shudder as it touched every part of me on its way out. I held onto her for support, and she held me firmly around my waist.

She dipped her fingers into my pussy, making me utter a soft moan, and coated her fingers in my juices.

She raised her fingers to my lips and smiled.

I gazed into her commanding eyes. Damn, this Queen knew all the best ways to make a girl submit to her.

“You’re really enjoying this, aren’t you?”

I got the tiniest smirk in response.

“Yeah, okay, me too. What the hell, I’ll be even more slutty.”

I mean it’s not like it was the first time I had tasted my own sauce. Hell, I just did it earlier today when that one sex statue inverted me and made me drink my own cum.

I sucked on her fingers, making sure I got all my juices off of them. Her eyes never once left me. I think she was really getting off on seeing me lick her fingers clean.

She then kissed me again, obviously not having a problem tasting my juices either, since they were still on my tongue.

When we were done smooching, she pulled me over to the table.

So here's a tip for you if you're ever in a similar situation. Being made to walk with a dildo up your ass is a really weird sensation.

Fortunately, it was a short jaunt to the wooden table, which she promptly threw me on top of, face down, my legs spread. My arms were still tied behind me and the aforementioned anal toy was still firmly in my tight hole. Though she pushed it in a little to make sure it was nice and snug. How thoughtful of her.

She grabbed a belt off the table, wrapped it around her waist, and attached the Lust Idol to the front of it.

Oh shit. She was going to-

I couldn't finish the thought as she plunged the Idol into my very saturated pussy.

"Ohhhhhh God!"

She used the Idol strap-on to ram me again and again. I moaned incredibly loud every time the emerald dick was thrust fully into me.

She grabbed my braid with one hand, pulling my head off the table, and my bound arms with the other, and fucked me ridiculously hard.

"Oh... my... fucking... God!" I screamed. "I'm being fucked by the Queen of the Amazons and becoming her little slut!"

Hey, I think a play-by-play slutty commentary is always nice while you're having wild, submissive sex. I was so glad the Amazons outside had no idea what I was saying. But they were certainly hearing all my sultry moans. Guess I was putting on a nice sex show for the entire village.

She fucked me mercilessly, determined to make me moan and scream as loudly and as sluttilly as possible.

I came. A lot. And she kept fucking me. And kept making me cum more. I was one hundred percent this Amazon Queen's whore. And I was one hundred percent loving it.

My juices were spurting out around the jade dildo and forming an expanding puddle on the table. She pressed the ass toy just a little farther

into me and it made my ass muscles contract and my whole body shake, which brought my orgasms to a new level.

As I was screaming in several different languages, she untied my arms and flipped me onto my back. She seized my hips and thrust me onto her huge jade cock. I put my hands over my head and gripped the edge of the table, trying to anchor myself as the rest of my body convulsed in orgasmically sensual ways.

She whipped the dildo out of me, snatched it off her belt, and clanged it of the metal rod, making it vibrate like crazy.

She pressed it against my clit, and, holy fuck, my whole body exploded in excruciating bliss. I bucked so much my ass kept coming off the table. I had absolutely no control over the way my body was thrashing around, but no matter how much I twisted, the Queen kept the Lust Idol plastered to my inflamed clit.

I came like a volcano. And that's not an exaggeration. My juices erupted from my out of control pussy. They sprayed all over the Queen. Coating her stomach, thighs, and tits.

I had no idea if it was proper etiquette to shoot my seed all over an Amazonian Queen, but I didn't really have much choice in the matter. And, hey, it was her fault for being so amazing at owning my pussy and clit. And ass. And every other part of me.

She didn't move out of my sultry spray, continuing to make the Idol vibrate and make me gush like a fountain.

I moaned and screamed non-stop. And at incredibly high decibels.

Every Amazon in the village definitely knew the Queen had succeeded in making me her sex slut.

When the last of my juices squirted out of me, she took the smaller dildo out of my ass and laid it and the Idol next to me. She pulled me up, so I was sitting on the edge of the table, and pressed me against her chest.

She wrapped my legs around her hips and embraced me tightly, so my arms were trapped between our bodies and my head rested just above her breasts.

She held me tightly as small tremors ran through me from the aftershocks of the massive orgasms that had dominated me so thoroughly.

I closed my eyes, feeling warm and safe in her powerful arms. I could feel the cum that I sprayed her with get on my cheek, tits, and stomach. I didn't care. I just wanted her to keep holding me.

She did. Until my tremors subsided. Then she lifted me in her arms, carrying me like she would her bride. She did it effortlessly, like I weighed nothing. Man, it was really easy for a girl to fall for such a powerful goddess.

She submerged me in a small, wooden pool of pleasantly warm water and then joined me. She undid my braid, washed my hair, and thoroughly scrubbed my body clean. Then had me do the same for her. It was very relaxing being so close to her in the comfortable water.

She held me against her for a while, softly stroking my supple skin. I think she wanted me to know I was safe in her arms, and she was going to take care of me. It felt nice. Gotta say, I was a pretty big fan of this stunning Amazon Queen. I wouldn't have minded too much if she wanted to have her way with me for a few more days.

After several minutes of peaceful bliss, she guided me out of the tub and towed me off. Then she led me to her bed and curled up behind me, wrapping me up in her powerful arms and legs.

I settled into her, murmuring contentedly.

“Goodnight your highness. Thanks for the amazing sex. You're my favorite Queen of all time.”

She squeezed me just the right amount. It was super-cozy and warm, and I immediately drifted off to sleep, feeling totally safe in her arms.

CHAPTER FIVE

I woke up as the sunlight hit my face. It felt warm against my skin. But the luxurious body pressed against me felt even warmer.

I turned over and saw the Queen gazing at me with her captivating eyes. I stretched against her and smiled.

“Mm, morning.”

“Good morning,” she replied. “I was wondering how long you were going to sleep.”

I stretched some more. “Well, maybe if someone didn’t make me so...”

I stopped. And bolted to a sitting position.

“Hey, you just spoke to me.”

“Yes.”

“You can understand me?”

“Of course.”

“What the hell? You were just pretending you didn’t know what I was saying last night? You little sneak!”

She sat up next to me, letting the blanket fall off her and revealing her perfect breasts.

“I never said I couldn’t understand you.”

“You didn’t say anything! You just fucked my brains out. You... you suck! Except for the amazing fucking part. That was nice.”

She gave me a smirk. Then flipped me over and spanked me, making me yelp.

“That is no way to talk to a Queen.”

“Well excuse me your royal sneakiness.”

Whap whap. Two more slaps on the ass.

“Hey, would you-”

She gave me several more firm spankings.

“Okay, okay, you win. Geez, I guess there’s no talking back to the Queen.”

“Not at all,” she said, massaging my butt to make up for her regal spankings. “All Amazons are encouraged to speak their mind to me, even if they disagree. That’s how I learn and become a better leader.”

“Well that’s... a really good policy. So why all the spankings?”

“You are not an Amazon. At least not yet. And I find your ass one of the most desirable things I have ever seen. So I will be spanking it at every opportunity.”

I lay on my stomach, looking up at her. Wow. *Laia Rios - Owner of the Amazon Queen’s Favorite Ass*. Maybe I would put that on some business cards.

“Oh. Okay. Well, you do give pretty good spankings.”

She gave me a particularly sultry whack on my cute butt.

“Ah! I mean you give amazing spankings.”

“Better.”

This Queen was an interesting character. I dug her.

She was speaking what was probably Arcadocyriot, a Southern Achaean Ancient Greek dialect. It was similar to Linear B so the dialect probably descended from Mycenaean Greek. I wasn’t quite as good in that as I was classical Greek, but I was able to adjust my dialect enough so we could speak comfortably.

“My silence last night was not to mislead you,” she told me. “But merely part of your first test.”

“Um, what test?”

“Come. Eat with me and I will tell you.”

She led me to the same table she fucked me so vigorously on last night. Instead of my cum, there was a simple spread of figs, dates, and other fruit. Apparently, the Amazonian cleaning service had come by to clean up the gallon of liquid the Queen made me expel.

“I am Korinna,” she told me as she sat.

“Um, hi. I’m Laia.”

“An intriguing and beautiful name. Just like the woman it belongs to.”

I blushed a little. This Queen had serious game.

I sat across from her and she offered me the plate of fruit.

“Oh man, you’re just like Alastair, trying to make me eat all healthy.”

“Healthy food leads to a healthy and fit body. And who is this Alastair? Is he your lover?”

I spit out the fig I had just taken a chomp out of.

“Eww, gross! No!”

She look confused at my reaction.

“He’s my... okay, so my parents died when I was young and Alastair raised me. He’s a crusty old coot who’s way too overprotective and hides my Pop-Tarts.”

“You love him very much.”

“Yeah.”

“It is good to surround yourself with those you care so much about.”

I nodded in agreement as I munched on the figs, which was quite tasty.

“What is a Pop-Tart?”

“Only the greatest invention in the history of culinary goodness!”

She gave me another look.

“Okay, so you take this sugary fruit filling, jam it inside a rectangular pastry crust, then smear delicious frosting on top, and you have a super-tasty treat.”

She wrinkled her chiseled nose.

“It does not sound very healthy.”

“Not at all. That’s why it’s so good.”

“You are an intriguing woman.”

“Thank you,” I said agreeably as I shoved more figs and dates in my mouth. All that sex had made me hungry.

“You’ve proven your athletics, intelligence, and cleverness when you found the island and passed the temple tests,” she told me. “And your knowledge of our ancient dialect proves you are well-educated and wise. All qualities admired in an Amazon.”

I beamed, really enjoying being flattered by this incredible woman. Wait until Alastair hears how awesome the Queen of the Amazons thought I was. He wouldn’t dare hide my Pop-Tarts then.

“Last night,” she continued. “I wanted to see if you would put your pride aside and willingly submit to me. And you did. Quite wonderfully I might add.”

I chomped on her figgy fruit concoction.

“Well, hell yeah. Have you looked in a mirror? You’re a freakin’ goddess. Of course, I’m going to submit to you.”

She tried to hide a smile.

She took my hand and guided me into her lap. I plopped down on her sideways and wrapped my arms around her neck.

“I also wanted to see how much of your womanhood you were willing to expel for me. I was extremely impressed. You were like the largest sexual

waterfall I have ever seen.”

My face reddened. I wasn’t expecting the Queen to vividly describe my ability to squirt my secret sauce. But I guess it was a pretty nice compliment.

“Oh, um, thanks. Of course, some beautiful, dominating Queen might have contributed to my pussy gushing.”

She gave me a small smile. “Perhaps.”

“Well, since I came so nicely for you, you should totally answer the million and one questions I have about you and your fellow Amazons.”

“Very well, I will answers your questions, since your are so curious,” she told me, as she gently massaged my thigh. “But for every question you ask, I will deliver five spankings to your luscious behind.”

“Five to one? That’s totally unfair!”

She did the eyebrow arch again.

“Okay, okay. Do you always get your way like this?”

“I am the Queen.”

Fair point.

“But no I don’t,” she added. “I value when my sisters show me when I make an error. However, with initiates like you, who are not full Amazons yet, yes, I always get my way.”

She said the last part with a twinkle in her eye.

“I think you’re enjoying this a little too much your majesty.”

“And you are not?”

“Oh no, I totally am. My ass is yours to spank.”

I snatched another fruity fig off the table as something she said just dawned on me.

“Hey wait, initiate? Are you saying I can become an Amazon?”

“If you pass our tests.”

“No fucking way!”

I leapt out of her lap, not being able to contain my excitement. Finding the Amazons had been the greatest discovery of my life. Being able to become one of them was a dream come true. I was totally going to pass the hell out of any test they threw at me. Even if it meant becoming the sex toy to every Amazon here. Which didn't sound too bad as I began to fantasize about it.

“You use very colorful language.”

I sat back down on her lovely lap.

“Sorry. Alastair hates it when I do that too. So what are these tests and do they involve a lot more fucking?”

“You have already passed most of them. You should be proud. The remaining ones you will find out soon enough. And yes there will be a lot more fucking.”

“Great! You Amazons really know how to do initiations right.”

“I am glad you approve. Now I believe you had questions.”

“Oh right. Okay, first question.”

I learned a tremendous amount about the history and culture of the Amazons as the Queen regaled me with tantalizing tales of ancient times. It was totally worth my booty getting slapped like a million times. My parents would have given anything to have been here. Well, I mean learning about Amazonian lore, not seeing me have a ton of submissive sex.

She finally put an end to my non-stop questions, giving my cute butt a much needed break, and took me by the hand.

“Come. I want to show you our village.”

“Yes please!” I jumped up, eager to meet the other Amazons more properly.

She put a small leather top and skirt on and tied a headband around her forehead, which kept the hair out of her face.

I glanced down my very non-clothed body.

“Do I have to be naked?”

“Of course.”

Apparently, she thought that was enough of an explanation.

“Oh, um, why?”

“You are not an Amazon yet and have not earned the right to wear clothing. Plus my sisters are extremely eager to gaze at your beautiful and wondrous body. It is only polite that you fully show it to them.”

“Oh, um, okay.”

She walked toward the entrance of the tent and beckoned me to follow.

“Hey, not that I’m worried or anything, but what happens if I don’t pass your tests?”

She looked at me for a moment.

“We tie you naked to a rock out at sea and sacrifice you to Cetus.”

I gaped at her.

Cetus was a mythical sea creature of ancient Greece. Supposedly sent by Poseidon to munch on Andromeda’s cute body when her mom claimed she was more beautiful than the Nereid sea nymphs. I know, harsh right? Those gods and nymphs were pretty petty.

But there was no way Cetus was real. Of course, I didn’t think the Amazons were real before today.

“Um, you’re kidding, right?”

She smirked and strode out the tent flap.

“Korinna, you’re kidding, right?”

I scampered after her.

She'd better be freakin' kidding.

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CHAPTER SIX

Korinna took me around the village, introducing me to her Amazon sisters. I had never seen such perfect specimens of athletic sensuality before. Each warrior woman seemed to be more beautiful than the last.

Each one also gave me a nice pat on the ass when greeting me. Guess that was the Amazon equivalent of a handshake. These Amazons had lots of cool customs.

I met one named Kiope, who had shoulder-length black hair and rushed over from her water-gathering as soon as she saw me.

She gave me a particularly nice butt squeeze and stared at my lips. But not the ones on my face.

“Your womanhood is very cute and delightfully moist. It will be an honor to explore its depths.”

Wow. Was this a typical Amazonian pick-up line? Though to be honest, with these ladies, they could say pretty much anything and it would be good enough for me to take a romp in the ancient hay with them.

And she wasn't wrong. I could feel the dampness of my pussy. Which was a little embarrassing, since I was the only one completely naked. But hey when you're surrounded by ridiculously strong, beautiful women who keep pinching your butt, it's hard not to get really horny.

“Oh, um, thanks,” I replied, noticing the way her frisky breasts moved as she talked.

“Patience Kiope,” Korinna mildly scolded her. “Laia's secrets are not for you to unravel yet.”

I stared at the Queen. That was pretty poetic. And hot. And, shit, it was making me wetter.

Another Amazon bounded over, her breasts bouncing spectacularly. I wondered if I was going to get tired of seeing perfect tits after this trip. Probably not.

This Amazon had auburn hair, tied up in a circular braid on top of her head, which made her look adorable and powerful at the same time.

“I’m Pheneira,” she told me as she embraced me and grabbed my butt like she wanted to leave her fingerprints on it.

“Your moans of desire provided extreme enjoyment and entertainment last night,” she continued, as I turned a very deep shade of crimson.

“I’m... glad you enjoyed it?” I said, not sure how to reply to that.

“Very much. Your screams of submissiveness were the loudest I have ever heard.”

Oh man. I was imagining every Amazon sitting around the campfire last night listening to me moan and scream about what a huge sex toy I wanted the Queen to make me. It was so mortifying. And also really fucking hot.

“You were even louder than Kiope, who is a very vocal slut.”

“Hey!” her friend said, whacking her hard in the arm.

“Sorry Ki, it’s true.”

“You did not seem to mind when you were licking my womanhood and begging me to-”

Kiope didn’t get to finish as Pheneira tackled her.

“Do not dare tell the newcomer that!” Pheneira yelled as she pinned Kiope to the ground.

The black-haired woman swung her legs up and twisted them around Pheneira, doing a slick reversal and flipping her friend to the dirt.

“Fine. I will tell her after she becomes our sister.”

They wrestled on the ground, though they weren’t really trying to hurt each other. I could tell it was mainly for fun.

And it wasn't just enjoyable for them. Watching two half-naked Amazon warriors tangle their bodies together and writhe on the ground was way up on my list of fantasies. Oh, and I really did have a list of epic fantasies at home. I kept them in a journal under my bed. But don't tell Alastair. He'd be so shocked his hair would turn gray. Well, it was already gray. Maybe it would fall out. And I didn't want that. He looked so distinguished the way he was.

The Queen cleared her throat and the two Amazons immediately leapt to their feet and stood at attention, both of them covered in dirt.

"Sorry my Queen," they said.

"Finish your chores and clean yourselves. Then you may pleasure each other to discover who is the loudest."

Their eyes lit up. "Yes my Queen!"

They scampered off.

I gazed at Korinna. "You are seriously the greatest Queen in history. Can I stay here forever?"

"If you pass the tests, of course. In fact, you won't be allowed to leave."

"Wait, what?"

"We do not venture off this island except when we have to for food or other means of survival. If you become one of us, this will be your new home."

Shit. Okay, this was a complication.

"Look, you and your Amazons are amazing and this village is incredible. And I would be honored to become one of you. But I can't stay here. I travel all over the world, exploring secret, ancient places. And there's no way I can leave Alastair."

"Is he really so important?"

"Yes! I love him! He's my father."

That actually might have been the first time I called Alastair my father. I had always considered him to be a surrogate-father to me, especially when my parents died. But I didn't want to disrespect my papá by giving his title away. I know my father wouldn't feel that way. Alastair was his oldest and closest friend. And there's no one papá would rather have raise me than Alastair. So calling him my father actually felt pretty damn right.

"Well, you will have to say farewell to him."

"No!" I said it with such vehemence I could tell I surprised her.

"What?"

She wasn't happy. But I stood my ground.

"I said no. Listen, you're super-strong and awesome and my God you're amazing at making me cum, but I'm not going to do whatever you say just because you're some Queen with a bamboo reed up her ass."

She stared at me. For a very long time.

Shit, Laia, you did it again. But this time I was proud I shot my mouth off. No one tells me I can't be with Alastair.

"You dare disobey me?" she finally asked.

"You're damn right. I'm not leaving Alastair. Not for you. Not for anyone. And I'll fight you right now if that's what it takes."

There was fire in my eyes as I stared down the powerful woman looming above me. So look I'm usually a pretty laid back girl, especially when I'm getting laid, but I was also passionate, and really passionate about people I cared about.

She studied me closely.

"That won't be necessary," she said. "You may return to your Alastair."

She waved me along. "Come."

"Wait? That's it?"

"Yes."

“You’re totally cool with me talking back to you?”

“I am not sure what being cool is, but yes, I admire that you stood up for what you believe in and did not back down. That is the true spirit of an Amazon. Standing up for her sisters and those she loves the most.”

“So what you’re saying is, I’m super-awesome and passed another one of your sneaky tests.”

“Your colloquialisms are quite unusual. However, yes you passed the test. You are proving to be an excellent recruit.”

“Woot!” I yelled, giving her another fun colloquialism as I pumped my arm.

She gave me her amused eyebrow arch. I was learning the Queen had several different ways to lift her eyebrows to convey different moods. I was positive this one meant she found me charming, witty, and beautiful. Well, mostly positive.

“Now turn around,” she ordered.

I stopped “woot-ing” and sighed. I knew what was coming.

“I’m about to get my ass slapped for talking back to you, aren’t I?”

“You are very perceptive.”

“But you said you liked that I stood up for myself,” I half-complained. Well, quarter-complained. At least three-quarters of me wanted some more firm, sexy spankings that the Queen dished out so well.

“I do. But I also take great pleasure in spanking that delicious ass of yours. And I need to make sure you know your place.”

“Let me guess. That place is as your sex toy.”

“You are a very intelligent young woman.”

She smirked as she twirled her fingers, instructing me to present my sultry ass to her.

I turned around, smiling a little. I was totally down with being her sex toy. Even more so now that I knew the Queen admired and respected me for

not backing down to her. Hey, I could be strong and confident and still like being submissive to another strong, confident woman.

“Oo,” I yelped as she gave me a good smack.

Nearby Amazons glanced over and smiled, obviously enjoying the show as the Queen delivered a quick succession of very firm spankings.

“Woot,” she whispered in my ear as she gave me one last one.

I giggled, finding it hilarious that the Queen was trying to copy my slang.

I snuck a glance over my shoulder. “I think I’m a bad influence on you.”

“Most definitely,” she replied as she turned me around.

She slipped her tongue in my mouth, kissing me warmly. Ohh, she tasted so good.

“Happy now?” I asked as we pulled our mouths away.

“Very. I may have to make a mold of your behind to admire when you are off on your adventures or with your Alastair.”

“Haha you’re so funny. Wait, you are joking right?”

“Guess you will have to wait and see.”

She waved me to follow her.

“I am definitely a bad influence on you,” I said as I scurried to catch up.

When Korinna had introduced me to the rest of the Amazons, and my ass had been thoroughly felt up, she took me to a circular ring, where several Amazons were engaged in fierce sparring.

I was pretty confident in my own martial arts skills, but shit these women were incredible. They moved like lightning: striking, blocking, and parrying each others’ blows.

I saw the Amazon who led me into the camp yesterday taking on multiple opponents. I could see her muscular arms and legs flex as she twirled like a fierce ballerina against multiple opponents.

I was mesmerized. At her beauty, her confidence, and her amazing martial skills.

She called for a halt to the proceedings when she saw me and the Queen approach. She jogged over to us and gave a respectful nod.

“My Queen.”

“This is Astraia, who you met yesterday,” Korinna informed me.

“Oh right,” I replied, trying not to think about how I wouldn’t mind her tying me up again. But this time doing much more than just traipsing through the forest.

“She’s the one who loved staring at my ass.”

She gave me an unreadable look and then took in my body. She glanced at the Queen, who nodded her head imperceptibly.

Astraia began raising and bending my arms and legs, feeling my muscles.

“Um, sure, go right ahead and feel me up.”

She didn’t respond, engrossed in her examination. These Amazons were weird. Well, I shouldn’t say that. They just had different cultural norms. One of which was obviously that they were very free and comfortable in sharing each others’ bodies. It might take a little getting used to, but I think I could get behind that.

I had an athletic, though still curvy, body and was pretty proud of how fit I kept it. Of course, running for my life all the time during my dangerous exploits was very helpful in staying in peak condition.

That being said, Astraia and her sisters put me to shame. I could not imagine more perfect physical specimens than these fierce women.

So I was a little more self-conscious than usual that my toned arms and legs and taut stomach weren’t going to meet with her approval.

She was extremely thorough, examining every inch of me. Running her hands along my back and stomach, my hips and thighs, and especially my tits and ass. I wasn't sure if feeling up my girl goods was really helping her determine if I'd be a good fighter or if she just really liked squeezing my assets. Either way, it felt pretty nice. Especially when she ran her fingers over my nipples and commanded them to stand at attention. Geez, it was like every Amazon was an expert fighter and an expert lover. Definitely my kind of women.

"Not bad," she finally reported the results of my physical.

"Not bad? C'mon, lady, I gotta get a better report card than that based on how long you spent feeling me up."

She ignored me and looked to the Queen.

"She is in much better physical condition than I would expect from an outsider. Though her ass could use some firming up."

My ass? Oh that was it. Everyone loved my ass. It was totally my sexiest feature. I know it sounds like I'm bragging, but I'm just really proud of my butt, okay? No way I was letting her get away with disparaging my cute posterior.

"Okay listen bullet tits," I began my tirade. "My ass is amazing. And obviously you and all your sexy sisters think so because you guys can't keep your hands off it. Sorry I don't have an ass made of granite like you, but mine is sensual and cute and... and gives you something to play with."

She studied me curiously.

"And by the way," I continued, never knowing when to shut up. "I've got plenty of muscles to kick your ass!"

A big smile crossed Astraia's face. That was the happiest I had seen her. Which probably meant big trouble for me.

"Is that a challenge?" she asked me.

"Oooooo," the other Amazons crowed as they gathered around us.

What was this, a schoolyard fight? Well, I had a good track record winning those, though my parents and Alastair weren't too pleased

whenever they found out. But c'mon, I was just putting stupid-face bullies in their place. I think I should have gotten an award for that.

“You were eager to fight me earlier,” Korinna added unhelpfully as she turned to me. “So now’s your chance. Astraia is our most capable hand-to-hand combatant. She will provide an excellent challenge for you.”

Me and my big, stupid mouth.

I glanced at Astraia and saw a lively fire in her eyes. She couldn’t wait to kick my ass.

Okay, well, there was no way I was backing down. I guess I was really going to put my martial arts prowess to the test. And if I got a good Amazonian beating, at least it would hopefully be followed by wonderfully orgasmic sex. With Astraia. Hey, even though she was probably going to leave me black and blue, I still really wanted to fuck her.

I stepped into the ring, stretching and loosening up. She watched me like a predator studying its prey. *Okay Laia, don’t let her rattle you. You can take her.* Damn, I wish Alastair was here to give me one of his long and rambling pep talks. Which I always complained about but secretly loved.

I hopped up and down, shaking my arms, and unintentionally shaking my boobs too. I noticed Astraia staring at them. Well, maybe I could distract her with my bouncing tits.

Every Amazon in the village had come running up, forming a circle around us and cheering excitedly about Astraia beating me up. Woohoo. Glad they were so excited about me getting my face punched in.

I raised my hands, getting into a comfortable stance as Astraia advanced on me.

Her fists flew out in a flash. I managed to barely block the first two blows, but the third punch landed squarely in my abdomen, doubling me over. Fuck, she punched hard. I wanted this to be the new definition of “Hit like a girl.”

I sucked in the air and straightened up. Then went on the attack.

I let loose an impressive combination of a right punch into a spinning left elbow to the head followed by a knee to the gut. Unfortunately, she blocked all of them. Except my fourth move. Which was a spinning sweep kick that took her legs out and dropped her on her perfect posterior.

Yes! I silently cheered at getting through her impressive defensives.

That victory was short-lived as she immediately kicked me in the stomach, then sprang up and kned me me in the face. My head snapped back and blood spurted from my nose as my back hit the dirt.

Ow. These Amazons definitely did not mess around when it came to fighting.

She pounced on me and got me in a palé submission hold. Oh, that's what you call Ancient Greek wrestling. And I should say she tried to get me in a submission hold. I'm a slippery little sexpot and had done plenty of MMA training, learning how to get out of holds.

I slid out of her grasp, rolled away, and delivered a fierce roundhouse kick to her cheek. Her head rocked to the side but immediately snapped back. She wiped the blood from her mouth and looked at me hungrily, like she was thrilled I was giving her a challenge.

I charged her but she merely pivoted her body and hip threw me to the ground. I rolled to my knees and barely got my forearms up in time to block her powerful front kick, the force of which was still enough to knock me back on my ass.

She leapt onto me but I still had a few tricks up my sleeve, including an MMA move she might not be familiar with, being that she'd probably been isolated on this island her whole life without TV or the internet.

I used her momentum to pull her on top of me wrapping my legs around her head and her one arm, pinning her arm against her head in a triangle choke.

I locked my legs in place and squeezed, trying to cut off the blood flow to her brain and send her to Amazon dreamland, where she would hopefully have wet fantasies of licking my cute pussy.

I heard the Amazons gasp at my clever move and thought I had her. For like two seconds. But apparently Astraia did know this move, or she was just so freaking good she could adapt seamlessly on the fly.

She leaned forward, putting her non-trapped hand beside my head, and lifted her hips. She drove her knee into my hip and rotated around on top of me, allowing her to pop her head out of my leg hold.

Argh. Damn this hot, perfectly toned, battle-hardened Amazon who I wanted to fuck so badly. Instead of knocking each others' teeth out, why couldn't we just have a sex battle instead?

She swiveled around me and tried to wrap me up in a side mount, but I managed to squirm away. But not for long. She immediately jumped on me and wrapped her arms around my neck and her legs around my waist.

Now she was the one cutting off the blood flow. I struggled to free myself but she was too strong. I held out as long as I could but I could feel my consciousness slipping away.

I tapped her arm, hoping that was a universal signal that even the Amazons knew meant, "Please stop choking me you sexy goddess. I submit that you're the better fighter. Also, please fuck me really hard."

Okay, so maybe I had my own slightly tweaked version of the tap out.

Astraia let up immediately, and I sucked in the wonderful, intoxicating air.

The Amazons roared their approval as Astraia briefly raised her hand in triumph. Then she immediately crouched over me, tenderly examining me.

"Are you okay?"

"Uh... uh huh," I rasped.

"You fought well."

"Thanks. You... you're not bad yourself."

She smiled.

I tried to get up, but she eased me back down.

“No. Rest. I will tend to you.”

She straddled me and I felt her warm nakedness under her loincloth press against me.

She motioned at the nearest Amazons and they rushed over with cloth and water, then scurried away as Astraia dismissed them.

She stuck small wads of cloth up my nose to clot the bleeding and used the wet, larger cloth to gently wipe away the blood, dirt, and grime on my face and torso.

I watched her silently, getting a new appreciation for her. Fierce, uncompromising warrior one moment. Gentle, tender caregiver the next. This was the kind of woman I could fall hard for.

She turned my head this way and that and felt around my body. This time purely to see if I had any breaks or really bad bruises. Wow, who knew my Amazon nemesis would turn out to be such a sweetheart? Though I definitely wouldn't be telling her that. She'd probably punch me again.

When she was satisfied I was fine, she pulled me to my feet. She faced me but spoke loud enough that all could hear.

“You are a brave and fierce warrior. And you have earned my respect.”

I saw the Queen give a slight nod to me in approval.

“Oh cool! Thanks Astraia.”

“I greatly anticipate getting to lay with you.”

“Getting to what with me?”

As an answer, she yanked me into a savage kiss. She held me powerfully as her hands moved down my lower back.

I was totally surprised, but I was not fighting it in the least, letting my tongue merge with hers in magical ways.

Oh my God, she tasted so good. I wrapped my arms around her and threw myself completely into making out with her. I wish all fights ended this way.

We tumbled back into the dirt and entangled our limbs as our lips never parted and our hands were all over each other. I don't think Astraia had an ounce of fat on her. Everywhere I touched was lean, taut muscle. I loved the feeling of her hard body against mine.

I had the vague notion of the other Amazons hooting and hollering about how hot we looked writhing on the ground. But I was too absorbed in Astraia's luscious lips to think about anything else.

The Queen cleared her throat again, apparently having other things to do than watch us make out all day.

Astraia hauled me to my feet so quickly I had to cling to her to catch my balance.

"So... is that what you do after every sparring contest?"

"No. But I like you."

I felt my pulse race at her admission.

"That is good," the Queen interrupted as Astraia and I gazed into each others' eyes. "Because you will be taking Laia on a mission with you tomorrow."

"Oo, I rock at adventure missions!" I exclaimed. "What are we doing?"

"There are ancient artifacts important to our culture on a nearby island. We prefer to leave them in their natural setting, but recently we have seen men surveying the area, likely looking for treasure."

"And you're afraid those scumbags are going to steal your amazing Amazonian artifacts."

"Correct."

"Is 'scumbags' the name of their people?" Astraia asked adorably.

"Yup," I replied, keeping a totally straight face.

"That is a very strange name for a culture."

"Yeah they're weird. Anyway, there's no way I'm going to let them get their grubby hands on your goods. I mean, your artifact goods, not you lady

goods. Now I wouldn't mind getting my hands on your..."

I stopped as the Amazons looked at me quizzically. I decided to shut up about that and ask another question.

"Have any of these guys come here?"

"None that have left," the Queen replied ominously.

Shit. These Amazons were not to be fucked with. I was kind of surprised they had let me get away with the sass I was dishing out. I guess they liked me. That made me happy. I really wanted to prove my worth to them and make some new incredibly hot friends.

"Okay. Well, I have a boat anchored offshore. We can get there in no time with that."

"Yes, we spotted your sail-less contraption," Astraia told me. "I have never been on a ship like that."

I brushed her arm lightly with my hand.

"Don't worry, I'll show you the ropes. I spent so much time on boats with my parents it's like second nature to me."

"Your parents?" the Queen inquired. "Is this the Alastair you spoke of so fondly?"

"No, well... he's like one of my parents. But I mean my birth parents. They... died when I was young."

I looked down. Even all these years later, it was still hard to talk about.

Astraia put her hands on my shoulders. Turned me toward her. And pulled me into a warm, sisterly embrace.

I was surprised at her tenderness. But grateful for it. I leaned my head against her shoulder and wrapped my arms around her.

I felt the Queen's warm body press against my back and she encircled my front with her arms. So I was in a wonderfully warm Amazon sandwich.

These warriors kept surprising me. Their concern and empathy for me was really touching.

We stayed like that for a while. I hoped they would never let me go. It was the safest and most content I had felt in anyone's arms outside of Alastair.

When they finally released me, I wiped a tear away and touched their arms affectionately.

I then launched into a new topic. I knew if I didn't, I'd be bawling about my parents, and Alastair is the only one I let see me do that.

"So Astraia, you're pretty tough and all, but you need to work on your victory dances."

"My... victory... dance?" she inquired confusedly.

"Yeah you know, when you beat someone, you show how awesome you are by shaking your booty or doing some other cool moves."

"What is... my booty?"

Okay, I'll admit it. I was taking great amusement in using modern-day slang that I knew they wouldn't understand. Hey, I was letting them fondle and fuck me to their heart's content. I think I was entitled to a little fun.

"This," I replied with a tantalizing smack of my derrière.

"Oh. I very much enjoy your booty."

I smiled. "Trust me. I know."

I saw the Queen watching me with curiosity. Guess she was intrigued enough to let me continue with my shenanigans.

"Okay, so here," I told Astraia, standing side by side with her. "When you give a smackdown to someone with your amazing muscles, do this."

I twirled around, rocking my hips back and forth, and shaking my booty in a fun and provocative way. I was very happy that I had inherited curvy hips from my beautiful mamá that were great for swinging my cute butt back and forth.

Astraia and the other Amazons watched me with rapt attention. I wasn't sure if they thought I was a big weirdo or if they were entranced by the way

my sensual ass was jiggling around. Probably a little of both.

“C’mon, try it,” I encouraged Astraia as I hip checked her, sending her stumbling a few paces.

“Your dancing is very powerful,” she marveled, surprised I had almost knocked her off her feet.

What can I say? My hips were dangerous weapons.

She tried to follow my lead, a little awkwardly at first, but then she started to get it.

“Yeah, there you go. Shake that hot, Amazonian booty!”

I really must have been growing on her, since instead of punching me, she got more into it.

The other Amazons joined us and soon an impromptu dance party had broken out. Filled with the sexiest assess on the planet gyrating all over the place. I was in heaven.

I noticed the Queen watching from the side. I called over to her but she politely refused. She probably thought she had to be all dignified.

Well, screw that. I moved my wiggling booty over to her and yanked her onto the dance floor, which was really the sparring ring.

She didn’t protest that much and was soon hip-shaking with the rest of us. And she was good. I didn’t know if there was anything this woman couldn’t do. Guess there was a reason she was the Queen.

I started showing them some other fun dance moves. The Amazons were pretty good. All that athletic and balance training probably helped a lot.

Then they returned the favor and demonstrated their style of dance. It was graceful and fluid, almost like Wushu combined with ballet. It was super-cool, and I was grateful that they trusted me enough to show me. They seemed to be impressed by how quickly I picked it up.

After the graceful Amazon movements, it devolved into more free-spirited wild dancing that they apparently liked to do. A couple of Amazons played flute-like instruments and Astraia grabbed my hand and swung me

around. I danced with abandon among the Amazons, laughing, smiling, and having a wonderful time.

The Queen finally called a halt to the festivities, reminding everyone they were supposed to be training or doing chores. The Amazons quickly returned to their tasks.

I looked at the Queen, feeling I might be in trouble for derailing her plans for the day with my sexy dancing.

“Um, hi,” I said, gracing her with a big smile. “You’re a really good dancer.”

“Thank you. You are very good at causing distractions among my warriors.”

Yup. I was in trouble.

“I didn’t mean to-”

“My Queen,” Astraia interjected. “I believe Laia’s intentions were noble and-”

Korinna held up her hand, silencing both of us.

I gazed at Astraia, thanking her with my eyes. It was so sweet she was sticking up for me. Geez, I went from her thinking I wasn’t worthy of being an Amazon and wanting to beat my face in to her having my back and making out with me. I was such a charmer.

“It is important to have fun and not just work and train all the time. So your actions had a benefit.”

I relaxed a little. This Queen was very intelligent and wise.

“And Astraia is obviously quite taken with you.”

I saw what I thought was a hint of a blush on Astraia’s cheeks.

“In fact, I’ve never seen her or our sisters be so accepting of a newcomer so quickly. That is a testament to the woman you are.”

“Oh. Okay cool. Thanks!”

“However, it is customary to ask me permission before starting a dance party.”

“Ohh. Right. Sorry. I’m still trying to get used to learning this whole ‘Obey the Queen’ thing.”

“I will help you with that. Turn around.”

“Oh no. Again? But you just said how awesome I am!”

“If ‘awesome’ means it is time to discipline the ass you were so fond of shaking moments ago, then yes.”

Okay, that is not at all what “awesome” meant and she knew it. I pouted, though I really wasn’t that upset about it.

“Okay, fiiiine,” I said like a angsty teenager as she bent me over a stack of logs.

Whack! She spanked me hard.

“Ow!”

“My Queen,” Astraia spoke up.

I got excited that she was going to defend me again.

“Ah!” Korinna slapped my ass again as she looked at her Amazon sister.

“Astraia, you know the rules. Surely you do not protest her spankings.”

“Oh no, I am very much enjoying them.”

I groaned as my reddening ass got another good whap. So much for Astraia sticking up for me.

“I just wanted to request permission to enjoy Laia’s body while we are away.”

“I see. You really are quite taken with her, aren’t you?”

Astraia looked away and I was trying to see if she was blushing again, but then Korinna gave me another of her sexy spankings.

“Very well. While you’re gone, you may have sex with Laia as much as you wish.”

“Hey!” I interjected.

“You have an objection?” the Queen asked.

“Well, I mean, I am totally down with fucking Astraia. Like a lot. But... it’s nice to be asked before you go giving my body away.”

She smacked my sultry ass again to let me know what she thought of that.

“Among the Amazons, we all share our bodies with one another. That is our way. The way of true sisterhood. If you wish to join us, you will have to accept that.”

Being okay with making love to every single hot body here? I was so onboard with that.

“Okay, I suppose that’d be okay,” I replied, pretending I had to be talked into it.

“Good. Because I shall spend many hours reminding you that tonight you are my sex toy. And I get to do what I wish with your body.”

“Oh right.” I had almost forgotten the Queen had promised to ravage me even more severely than last night. Oh boy, I had quite an adventure in store for me.

“In fact, I think we should get an early start to make up for your troublemaking.”

I glanced at Astraia, whispering conspiratorially. “Is she always so bossy?”

“Yup,” my new strong and sexy friend replied at the same time my ass jiggled like crazy from Korinna’s spank attack.

“Don’t talk back to your Queen,” the Head Spanker ordered me.

“I wasn’t talking back! I was just asking.”

She marched me forward toward her tent, giving me delicious slaps along the way.

“Hey Laia!” Astraia called after me with a stupid grin on her face. “Hope that cute butt of yours is not too sore for what I plan to do to it tomorrow.”

I stuck my tongue out at her. Not that I minded whatever sexy deviousness she had planned for me. But just because she was getting way too much enjoyment about Korinna disciplining me.

“Ow!” I cried again as I got another spank.

“Listen Queen Spanks-a-Lot, you better watch it or I’m going to slap that regal rock-hard ass of yours and see how you like it.”

She stopped and stared at me. “I would be fascinated to see you try.”

I held her gaze then sighed, turning so she could give me more punishment for being a naughty girl.

But then I leapt to the side, dodging her next blow. I scooted behind her and spanked her super-hot, Queenly ass as hard as I could.

It’s the first time I had seen shock on her face. She couldn’t believe I had actually done it.

I gave her a huge smart-ass grin.

And then I ran away as fast as I could.

I heard her hot on my heels. I knew I was so dead, but it was so worth it. What an ass! And I could feel virtually the entire thing through the thin fabric she was wearing.

I heard her light footfalls as she sprinted after me. Fortunately, I was really fast. Constantly getting pursued by bad guys who were after the same treasure as me helped me become almost a world-class sprinter.

I poured it on and flew into the tent before she could catch me. Yes! Suck it Queenie!

I scanned the room frantically, looking for a place to hide. Nothing. Why did the Amazons have to have such spartan furnishings?

I spun around as the tent flap blew open and the Queen stood there, looking like The Terminator.

I was in sooooo much trouble.

She was on me in a flash, gathering me up and sitting me on the table in one fell swoop.

She yanked my legs around her and pulled me into an intense kiss. Okay that wasn't the punishment I was expecting, but I would totally take it.

Okay, so here's a tip. If you want to make an Amazon super-hot for you, show her you can hold your own against her in a physical contest.

She pulled me into her so tightly, I wasn't sure where my body began and hers ended. I clung to her as I twirled my tongue around her marvelous mouth.

After what felt like a half-hour of non-stop kissing, our lips parted, and I gazed at her breathless.

"You are much too mischievous for your own good," she told me.

"I know, but that's why you can't get enough of me."

"Perhaps. But it is also why you are getting this punishment."

She gave me a sly grin. Then flipped me over on the table and proceeded to give me the most vicious spankings of my life.

I yelped and cried out a lot. And also yelled several slutty things on her command.

Here are some highlights:

"I'm sorry I was such a bad girl!"

"Please spank me harder!"

"My ass is your sex toy!"

"My Queen, please treat me like the biggest slut in the universe tonight!"

And she did.

I woke up the next morning even more sore than the first night. Korinna had used the Lust Idol on me in every conceivable fashion and made me submit in ways I had never dreamed of. It was fucking awesome! Spanking the Queen had totally been worth it.

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CHAPTER SEVEN

Astraia and I left the village after the Queen and the other Amazons wished us good fortune and made us promise to tell them all about our adventure when we returned.

I retrieved my swimsuit, phone, and other equipment from where I had left them in front of the Lust Temple. I got a little tingle, thinking about how this is what started my journey of seemingly non-stop fucking. What a great temple.

I was going to slip into my one piece, but Astraia was having none of that.

“Why not?”

“You are an initiate and must remain completely natural the entire time.”

“But those scummy guys might see me naked.”

“Yes. They will get the most wondrous view of their lives before our fists meet their faces.”

I smiled. What a flatterer. I put my hand on my hip and stuck it out in a sexy pose.

“So you like what you see?”

“Yes. Now move your beautiful buttocks.”

She slapped my ass, making me hop forward.

“Hey! That’s the Queen’s job.”

“Today it is mine. Remember I have permission to fuck you as much as I want.”

She grinned.

I moved closer to her. “You are crushing on me so bad.”

“Laia, I have no wish to crush or injure you.”

I shook my head, smiling.

“No sexy pants. It means you really like me. Like you want to date me, and kiss me, and be all lovey-dovey.”

“I am not wearing pants. This is a very practical loincloth.”

Oh boy.

I kissed her on the cheek. “I’ll explain it later. Race you to the shore!”

I took off, grinning, as she immediately pursued me.

We tore through the trees. I was nimble making my way through forests and jungles. I had trekked through so many of them around the world.

But Astraia knew this island like the back of her hand. She got in front of me as we broke through the tree line and hit the beach.

I ran as hard as I could but didn’t think I could beat her to the water. So I tackled her.

We sprawled onto the sand and rolled around.

And then somehow our tongues were inside each others’ lips. Our legs entangled. Our hands searching out the other’s flesh. And then our fingers entered each other at the same time.

I gasped into Astraia’s mouth and was met with a hot, breathy exhale from her. Her fingers were strong and supple and they reached incredibly far into my pussy. Fuck, I had been fantasizing about making love to her since I had met her. It was even more wonderful in real life.

Her pussy clamped around my fingers. I think it was the tightest, strongest pussy I had ever been inside. I fucked her vigorously as she dominated my folds just as well if not better.

We never stopped kissing as we explored the depths of each others’ womanhood. My ample bosom rubbed deliciously against her smaller but

ridiculously firm tits. Both our nipples got rock hard and set off sparks as they constantly touched.

Sand got all over our tanned bodies as we writhed in the warm Aegean sun and continued to make love to each other.

She grabbed me and flipped me over, so I was on my side facing away from her. She wrapped me up tightly in her powerful arms, so I couldn't move. And reinserted her long fingers into my drenched pussy. As she roughly manhandled, well Amazon-handled, my heaving tits.

“Oh God Astraia! That feels so good!”

That made her get even more into it. Plowing me harder. Fondling me like crazy.

She nibbled my ear and whispered throatily into it.

“You have been dreaming about me doing this, have you not?”

Shit her fingers were so deep.

“Fuck yes!”

“You desire to be my little slut?”

She tweaked my nipple and made me gasp.

“Oh God you have no idea!”

“Good. I greatly desire to dominate you in many ways. You are the most desirable woman I have ever met.”

Holy shit. That was a ridiculously huge compliment, seeing that she lived with well over a score of the hottest women on the planet.

I was going to thank her but just then she decided to use the hand that was titty-tweaking me so well and move it to my clit.

I moaned into the sand as she squeezed my clit and plunged her fingers deeply into me.

“Ohhhhhhh!” I screamed as she continued her mastery of every part of me between my legs.

“I am going to make you cum now,” she informed me.

“Oh God yes! Please make me cum Astraia. Make me cum so hard!”

She certainly did that. She worked my pussy and clit so intensely that my juices came spurting out all over the sand. Like I was competing with the ocean to see how wet I could get it. I think I gave the ocean a run for its money.

My body convulsed violently. But Astraia was so strong, she held me in place and continued to fuck me and make me cum more. God, I was so turned on by how muscular she was. She could easily make me submit to her in so many ways. And I hoped she would.

When my final and largest orgasm rocked me, I let out a scream to all the Greek gods and goddesses.

“Ahhhhhhhuhhhhhhhhh!

And then I lay panting, twitching against her warm, taut body, as she held me and kissed my neck.

“Your screams are so much more enjoyable in person than listening outside Korinna’s tent.”

“Hey! You were spying on us right outside the tent?”

I knew the Amazons could hear me when the Queen had her way with me, but I didn’t know they had their freaking cute ears plastered to the tent.

“Not right outside. But close enough to know everything that was going on.”

“Does Korinna know you do this?”

“Probably. I think it turns her on.”

“Damn, you guys are kinky. I love it!”

“Good. Now get between my legs.”

I smiled, remembering that was exactly what I had told Gabriela, my cute Brazilian surprise lover, just a couple of days ago. I bet she would love it here.

Astraia rolled onto her back and spread her muscular legs, showing me her perfectly formed lower lips.

I crawled sensually up to her and licked up her thigh. I teased her by licking all around her pussy and letting my breath fall hot on her lips.

She growled and squirmed on the sand, wanting much more. I was more than happy to give it to her.

I stuck my tongue inside her and her pussy hugged it in the most inviting way. I tasted her Amazonian sweetness and wanted more.

I plunged as deeply as I could, swirling my tongue in a tasty tango. She grabbed my hair and pushed me farther into her, obviously enjoying what I was doing.

“By the goddess!” she screamed as I found a particularly sensitive part of her.

Oh fuck, that was hot. I attacked that tender part of her and made her moan even more loudly.

I slipped out of her and immediately licked her clit, flicking my tongue rapidly back and forth.

She squirmed and shouted some words in her ancient Greek dialect that I didn't know, but I was guessing it was something to the effect of “Oh God Laia you are the most amazing sexual partner I've ever had. Please make me cum fountains of my sweet Amazonian nectar.” Loosely translated of course.

I lifted my head and gazed up her tight body and saw her eyes find mine.

“Do you want me to make you cum you hot little Amazonian slut?”

I wasn't sure if calling her a slut was going to get me in trouble and earn me more spankings, but I couldn't resist.

“Goddess yes! Make me cum Laia! Make me expel all my womanly fluid into your beautiful mouth.”

Okay, guess she didn't mind. She grabbed my hair with both hands and pressed me so firmly between her legs I had no choice but to give her the

sweet release she was looking for.

I sucked on her throbbing, inflamed clit until her body seized up and I felt the spray of her sugary sauce onto my face and into my mouth.

Holy shit this Amazonian goddess came spectacularly. I sucked up her sweetness as she expelled more and more of herself. I didn't really have much choice since she kept my head plastered to her drenched mound. But I was more than happy to do it. I liked tasting her.

When her body finally subsided and my face was properly covered in her juices, she yanked me up by my hair and kissed me fiercely.

"You are an amazing lover," she told me.

"Thanks. You're pretty fantastic too."

She looked me up and down. "Goddess, you look even more desirable than before."

I followed her gaze. I was covered in sand, her juices, and my cum. Okay, I guess that was pretty hot. She was looking pretty damn sexy herself with the sand covering her like she was about to pose for Amazons Illustrated.

"We should probably get going," I said half-heartedly. I kind of just wanted to keep making love to her on the beach.

"Yes. Of course."

She grabbed my hand and pulled me toward the surf. We plunged in and swam to the yacht, hauling ourselves onboard.

Astraia took off her loincloth to dry in the sun and marveled at the modern technology as I gave her a tour. Particularly at the bed. And what was on it.

I blushed slightly at seeing the dildos and vibrators I had left out. Okay, so I might have pleased myself once or twice on the way here.

"What are those?" she asked curiously.

“Oh, um, they’re like the Lust Idol. You stick them in your pussy and they vibrate and make you feel all tingly inside.”

Her eyes lit up. “I must try them out on you immediately.”

Oh my God, this girl was even hornier than I was. I was so into her.

“Well, sure you can fuck me to your heart’s content with them, but shouldn’t we...”

I stopped as the satellite video phone I had onboard rang. It was Alastair. I smiled, so happy to be able to talk to him. But then I realized I was completely naked. That was a problem.

I positioned the phone up high so only my face was visible.

“Hey Alastair!” I greeted him warmly.

“Laia! Thank heavens. I’ve been trying to reach you since yesterday. I was worried sick.”

“I’m sorry! I’m in the middle of the Dodecanese and I couldn’t get back to... ahh!”

I flinched as Astraia, who was kneeling next to me, ran the buzzing vibrator along my thigh.

I waved at her to knock it off. This definitely wasn’t the time for sexy shenanigans.

“Laia, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing! There’s just this annoying bug on my leg.”

“So you’re all right?”

I could see the worry in his eyes. I would never find another Alastair. And that’s why I loved him.

“Yes, I’m fine. I promise. I... oh my God!”

Now she was rubbing the sex toy along my ass and inbetween my cheeks.

“Laia, what on earth is going on?”

“Nothing! Everything’s totally fine.”

I tried to shoo her away but I couldn’t really use my hands much as I was trying to make sure the camera stayed above my shoulders and didn’t show Alastair my naked tits.

I looked down and whispered to Astraia. “Would you knock it ohhh!”

My chiding got cut off as she positioned the vibrator over my pussy lips and right on my clit. I put my one hand on the side of the cabin to hold myself up and used the other to barely keep the video feed from revealing too much.

“Oh my God, you’re being attacked!” satellite Alastair exclaimed.

Well, in a certain sense.

“No! I’m okay, just hang on a sec.”

I kicked Astraia onto the bed and scurried out of the cabin. I leaned against the railing and held the phone up so Alastair would be able to see the beautiful ocean and island behind me.

“Hey Alastair check it out, that’s the island I found the Lust Idol on. In this awesome Minoan temple.”

I could see him get closer to the screen.

“Laia that’s remarkable. I can’t believe you found it. Well, actually, of course I can. You can do anything.”

“Aw, Alastair,” He always was my biggest champion. And never stopped encouraging me.

“You must tell me all ab-”

I didn’t hear the rest as a sex-crazed Amazon came barreling at me. Geez, Astraia was really determined to try out my sex toys on me. Normally, I would spread my legs in a millisecond and let her go to town. But I was kind of in the middle of a nice heart-to-heart with Alastair.

Well, I still had some tricks up my sleeves. Okay, not sleeves because I was very naked. But you know what I mean. I ducked down and she fell

onto my back. I raised up and flipped her over the railing.

“Ahhh!” she yelled as she splashed into the water.

I smirked as she emerged from the blue-green water, sputtering. It was nice to finally come out on top against her.

“Laia! Who was that? And why aren’t you wearing any clothes?”

Eep! I had let the camera slip. It wasn’t showing anything it shouldn’t but was dangerously close to revealing my boobs. And showed enough that Alastair could obviously tell I was naked.

I fixed the camera angle.

“Alastair! I’m not naked! You must be going senile in your old age.”

“Don’t you dare lie to me young lady.”

Rats. He was in his “Scolding Laia” mode. I had to tell him the truth.

“Okay, so don’t freak out.”

“Laia, I do not like it when you begin sentences that way.”

“Ah Alastair! You’re freaking out!”

“Okay, I’m sorry sweetpea. I’m listening.”

“So I found the island with the ancient temple like I mentioned and I was super-excited because I knew you’d be so proud of me. And I made it through all these traps and tests and found the Lust Idol. And it was amazing! But then these Amazons showed up, oh yeah so the Amazons are real, and they captured me and, um, said I had to be naked all the time, and, well, I might have had sex with one or two of them, but they’re actually really nice and I think they really like me, so now I’m on this quest with Astraia, oh she’s like the most kick-ass of the Amazons, to retrieve some of their ancient artifacts before these jerkface treasure hunters get them. And if I do that, then I’ll officially become an Amazon! Isn’t that awesome?”

He stared at me in his classic Alastair way. He was very used to my rapid-fire verbal barrages, but it always took him some time to process all the incredulous stuff I just told him.

While I was waiting for him to tell me I was the most frustrating but still loveable girl on the planet, I saw Astraia climb up the side of the boat. I chucked a life preserver at her head and knocked her back into the water, prompting some very colorful ancient Amazon curses. I knew I was going to be in a world of trouble when she finally got back on board. I was probably going to get so many spankings I wouldn't be able to sit for a week. But making sure Alastair approved of what I was doing was more important. And worth any amount of extreme soreness in my cute butt.

Alastair was still pondering.

"Alastair! Don't give me the silent treatment. You know I hate that. Get mad. Yell at me. Just say something! But, uh, don't really be mad at me. Because I'm super-cute and adorable and love you."

"I love you too Laia," he finally said.

I exhaled. Whew. He wasn't mad at me.

"Which is why I'm on my way to your coordinates now."

"What?! Alastair, you don't have to come here. I've got everything under control."

"You said you're a prisoner of fierce warrior women."

"Well, technically, I'm their prisoner. But not once I become one of them."

"And what if they decide to not let you join them?"

"Oh well the Queen said they would sacrifice me to a sea monster. But I'm almost positive she was joking."

"That's it. I'm coming."

"Alastairrr! Will you just lis-"

"And you better be wearing some clothes when I get there young lady."

"But the Amazons said..."

I trailed off as he gave me the stare that he had perfected over many years of catching me causing mischief. From when I was very young to,

well, now.

“Ah! Alastair don’t give me that look. I’m not a little kid anymore.”

He turned up the intensity of it. Even through a video call, it was incredibly powerful.

“Ugh, this is totally not fair! You’re ruining all my sexy Amazon fun.”

Okay, so I could still get really petulant around Alastair. Especially when I didn’t get my way.

Just as he was about to respond, a hand grabbed the satellite phone. And tossed it into the water.

“No!” I yelled, watching it submerge.

I saw Astraia standing beside me, dripping wet. And looking pissed. She wasn’t the only one.

I shoved her. “What the hell do you think you’re doing?”

She shoved me back. Harder.

“Me? You pushed me in the water. Twice. And were talking to some apparition on your strange device.”

“That wasn’t an apparition. That was Alastair! And he was just worried about me. Because, you know, I haven’t been in contact with him thanks to you and Queenie imprisoning me.”

She stepped close, looking down at me.

“You will address Queen Korinna with the proper respect.”

Okay, that was it. I was fed up with following all these Amazonian orders. I also didn’t like that she was trying to intimidate me. But I was mostly pissed that she ended my call when I was whining to Alastair, instead of telling him how much I appreciated that he was flying across the globe to make sure I was okay. And how much I loved him.

So I tackled her. Hard. And we both went tumbling over the railing. We splashed into the warm Aegean waters. I surfaced briefly, took in a huge

lungful of air, then dove back underneath the surface. I grabbed Astraia and we wrestled underwater.

Astraia was stronger than me on land. But not here. The water was like a second skin to me. My parents liked to tell people I learned to swim before I learned to walk. I preferred pretending I was part dolphin. Because I loved those intelligent and friendly mammals. So I was an extremely strong swimmer as a kid and got even better with all the oceanic and aquatic cave exploring I did.

Astraia might be at home on Amazon Island. But now she was in my element. I twirled gracefully as she grasped at me, then dolphin-kicked away from her.

I moved like an aquatic ballerina, dancing away from her whenever she got close and tiring her out.

At one point I spun her around and, as she tried to get her bearings, I swam underneath her, grabbed her legs, and flipped her upside down. I wrapped my arms and legs around her, preventing her from surfacing. I wasn't going to hurt her. I just wanted to give her a figurative spanking.

She struggled to get free but I shifted each time to adjust and maintain my hold. I could hold my breath a ridiculously long time so I was content to chill out down here for quite a while.

I could tell she was running out of air, so I brought our heads above water. She sucked in the balmy air.

"Give up?" I asked her.

"Never!" she replied defiantly.

"Okay."

I dunked her back underwater. She fought mightily against me. She was extremely proud and determined. I totally respected that. But I was Laia Rios: AquaLass! Coming soon to theaters.

After several more surfacing and dunking sessions, she finally gave in.

"Okay, I yield. I yield!" she yelled, exhausted and out of breath.

I hooked my arm across her chest and swam her over to the boat and helped her up the ladder. We both collapsed onto the deck. Restraining her for so long had tired me out too.

I pulled myself on top of her and checked to make sure she was okay.

“You... you are like an underwater goddess,” she panted.

I wiped the wet hair out of her face.

“Aw, thanks. That’s sweet. You’re like a goddess of everything else.”

She managed a smile as she tried to get her breath.

I rubbed her arm gently. “I’m sorry I threw you overboard. Twice. Well three times. And for yelling at you.”

She stared at me. “I am sorry I ruined your strange device. I did not realize it was your Alastair inside it. I know he is very important to you.”

I kissed her nose. “It’s okay. Apparently, he’s on his way here, so I guess I’ll see him soon.”

She sat up, alarmed. “He must not discover our island.”

“Don’t worry. All he wants is to bring me home safely. And trust me, there’s no way I want him to see me naked and tied up while you and your sisters fuck my brains out.”

“Oh.” She looked down, lost in thought.

“What’s wrong? You don’t want to fuck my brains out?”

“I am not sure how I would have sex with your head, but I very much want to do so to the rest of you. It is just...”

“Ohh. You don’t want me to leave.”

“Perhaps.”

“You’re going to miss me.”

“That is possible. Even though you can be quite irritating.”

I kissed her sweetly, letting my tongue meld with hers.

“I like you too Astraia.”

We kissed some more as we lay naked on the deck.

“Now, since I was such a naughty girl, I think you should probably tie me up and make me your little Amazon slut.”

“That is the best suggestion you have made.”

I set the yacht on auto-pilot based on the heading Astraia provided. Figured there was no reason we couldn't embark on our mission and have lots of hot sex.

Astraia asked me for some rope. There was plenty of that on the boat. Then we went up to the prow.

I had an idea of what she was planning. And I was already getting wet thinking about it.

She bent me forward and thoroughly tied me to the most forward part of the yacht. My torso and legs were firmly attached to the metal railings and my arms were bound behind my back. Good lord, Astraia was a master of binding women she wanted to dominate.

My ass was sticking out on fine display for her and my pussy was pressed against the vertical metal railing. So every time the ship rode the waves, I was forced to ride the smooth, cool shaft of the boat.

“Oh my God, Astraia, I...”

“Feel like a completely submissive slut who wants me to make her scream to the heavens,” she finished for me as she pressed her wonderfully taut body against me. Which pressed my pussy even harder into the railing.

“Oooo, yes!”

I totally felt that way. Don't get me wrong. Everything the Queen did to me was pure bliss. But there was something about the way I was tied up and how I felt about Astraia that made me want to submit to her more than I ever had to any other woman.

She gave me a perfect slap on my ass, making my flesh jiggle and sending a shudder through me.

After giving me a few more sultry spankings, she grabbed my ass firmly and moved me up and down the railing, grinding my pussy against it.

“Ohhhhh,” I moaned at the wonderful sensations and as my juices began to cover the polished metal.

“Do you like having no control and letting me make you fuck yourself however I want?” she whispered into my ear.

“Oh fuck yes!” I cried as she made me ride the pole like a stripper.

The way I was tied up, I was totally helpless. She could make me gyrate on the railing as hard as she wanted and make me as wet as she desired. And God that’s exactly what I wanted her to do.

“Are you going to obey the Queen and stop being so mischievous?”

“Uhhh,” I moaned. “Probably not.”

I got a nice firm spanking for that answer and then a more forceful fucking against the railing.

“Oh fuck! I’m sorry! But I’m just being honest.”

“That is an admirable trait to have. I do not fault you for it.”

“Ohhh, cool.” Dammit, I couldn’t believe how much she was getting me off by making me fuck a railing.

“But I still must punish you.”

That punishment was her seizing my ass more firmly and fucking me extremely hard up and down the pole.

“Oh... my... fucking... God!” I screamed as my tits bounced in the open air and my pussy slid up and down the metal shaft.

She then placed her hips right behind mine, reached around and grabbed my breasts, and thrust upward. She propelled my pussy along the railing and when it slid down it, she did it again. She kept thrusting, like she was fucking me with a strap-on, but in this case the effect was to make me ride the impromptu sex toy even harder.

She played with my tits and nipples as her pelvis continually slapped against my ass.

“Holy shit... Astraia... that feels... I’m going to...”

I couldn’t even finish. I was lost in how hard she was pounding me and how amazing her hands felt on my tits.

She went at a speed I think only an Amazon could muster, creating tremendous friction against my pussy and clit.

“Ohhhhhhahhhhhh!” I moaned/screamed as I came wonderfully.

My girl sauce flowed down the railing onto the deck. As well as spraying onto Astraia’s stomach and pussy. She squeezed my nipples hard and gave one last huge thrust with her hips, setting off the biggest orgasm yet.

As I uttered a few more soft moans, she leaned against my back and brushed my hair behind my ear. Then kissed my neck and cheek sweetly.

“I... I can’t believe you made me cum without even touching my pussy.”

“I am glad you appreciate my skill. You are extremely talented in expelling your sex juices.”

“Oh. Gee, thanks. You realize you were a big part of making that happen, right?”

“Indeed. I will make you do so to much greater degrees later. But right now I will go rest and prepare for battle.”

“Oh, okay, sure. Wanna untie me?”

I heard her walk away. Uh oh.

“Astraia, can you untie me?” I yelled.

No answer and I couldn’t turn my head enough to see behind me. That little...

“Astraia this isn’t funny! I am so going to kick your cute Amazonian ass if you don’t come back.”

Ugh. I hated Amazons. Except when they were fucking me. Or kissing me. Or spanking me. Or, well you get the idea.

I squirmed and struggled against the ropes. Fuck, they were tight.

I gazed out at the clear blue sea. The warm breeze was blowing my dark brown hair across my face. My tits were thrust out like some hot wooden mermaid carved into the prow of a pirate ship. Great. That's exactly what I wanted. For everyone to stare at my perky tits at every harbor we sailed into.

I was going to give that little slut the...

I stopped that thought as I felt her hands wrap around me and her chin rest on my shoulder.

"You're back!"

"Yes. Did I fool you into thinking I would leave you out here?"

"Um, kinda."

"Good. You are right, it is very fun to do mischievous pranks."

"Oh yeah. Real hysterical Astraia."

I was such a bad influence.

She ran multiple objects along my body. I squealed as a couple of them vibrated my skin.

"You have quite the selection of these... vibrators?"

I turned a little red.

"Oh, well, yeah, you see..."

"You are an extremely horny woman."

"... Yeah." There was no denying it.

"I think I should test all of these out so I can report back their uses to the Queen."

"Oh, you just want to fuck my hot ass and make me cum a bunch more."

“You are also a very insightful woman.”

“Well, what are you waiting for?” I asked, glancing at her with an impish grin.

She plunged her fingers into me, making sure I was nice and wet. Trust me, I was. Then she stuck the hugest vibrator I had brought with me into my tight pussy. Shoving it all the way in and turning it up to maximum.

“Ohhhh... shittttt!”

And before I could finish that scream, her nicely-coated finger was up my ass.

“Jesus! That’s my ass!”

“Indeed. Korinna told me how much you enjoyed having your tight hole plundered.”

I groaned as she worked her digit further into me. “Oh c’mon... did she... tell you all the kinky stuff we did?”

“Of course. And I will relay to her the ass fucking I am giving you right now.”

“Uhhh, swell.”

Fuck, she was deep in my ass. Just like the vibrating dildo was super-deep in my pussy. She fucked me with it as she plunged in and out of my extremely tight ass.

I threw my head up and let the wind whip my hair back as we passed beautiful Aegean islands and my holes got pleased even more beautifully.

By the time we were approaching the target island, she had fucked me with all the sex toys. Some in my pussy, some in my ass. All making me cum. A lot. Which she thoroughly enjoyed. I may have scared away all the marine life in the area with my embarrassingly loud cries of ecstasy. Or maybe I just encouraged them all to fuck more.

She untied me and carried me in her arms to the cabin. These Amazons knew how to literally sweep a girl off her feet.

She laid me on the bed and massaged my muscles, making sure I was ready for action.

I gazed up at her sharp features and tousled hair. I was relishing the alone time with her.

“So did you enjoy yourself?”

“Very much. Your body is an absolute treasure.”

I beamed. I was totally using these Amazons as references.

“You know you can be awfully sweet sometimes.”

“Yes. Well, don’t spread it around.”

“Oh, of course not.”

I closed my eyes and settled into her soothing massage.

“You know you seem pretty engrossed with one part of me in particular.”

She looked at me quizzically.

“My ass.”

“Oh. Well, yes, I... I was not being fair yesterday when I said you needed to firm it up. It is perfect the way it is.”

I bolted to a sitting position.

“Aha! I knew it! You are so in love with my ass it’s not even funny.”

“Why would your posterior be amusing?”

“Just tell me you worship my adorable butt.”

I lay on my stomach and wiggled said adorableness.

“I worship Artemis, our goddess.”

“Okay, okay, I don’t want to piss Artemis off. She’s amazing. And her statue fucked the shit out of me in the temple.”

“Yes. She is very good at fucking.”

“So what if you treated my ass like a minor deity?”

“You are a very strange woman.”

“I know. But c’mon, just play along, I like doing these fantasies.”

She sighed. “What would I have to do to please this deity?”

“Well, right now, giving it a nice, long, sensual massage would be great.”

“Very well. I cannot refuse a deity so lovely.”

She straddled me and began working her powerful hands into my supple flesh.

“Mmm,” I cooed. “Your deity commands you to do it harder.”

I could imagine her shaking her head at how weird she thought I was. But she went along with it, kneading her fingers into my ass in the most delectable ways.

“Tell me more about this Alastair of yours. I wish to know more about those who are important to you.”

“I would love to!” I was always happy to talk about what a loveable old coot Alastair was.

I wound up telling her quite a tale. About how Alastair raised me. The adventures we went on together. How I would cry in his arms after breaking up with a girlfriend and how he would stay up all night on the couch with me watching old black and white movies.

I revealed a lot more than I normally would to someone I had just met. But somehow I knew I could trust Astraia. That she was someone who would always have my back.

So after my tales of derring-do and heartbreak, I took her face in my hands and kissed her deeply.

“Thanks for listening.”

“Thank you for trusting me with your stories. I feel I know you much better now. I very much hope you become one of us.”

“Me too. Speaking of which, let’s go save some Amazonian artifacts!”

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CHAPTER EIGHT

I anchored near the new island and we dove off the ship and made our way to shore.

I flung my hair back as I rose out of the water, droplets cascading behind me and down my tan body. I caught Astraia sneaking a peek at me and I did the same to her. She looked even hotter than normal, the water glistening on her body and highlighting all the best parts of it. She had chosen to remain naked. I wasn't sure if she figured her loin cloth was going to get wet again in the swim to shore. Or if she was trying to make me feel not as self-conscious being completely nude. Or maybe she just liked showing off her Amazonian goods to me. Whatever the reason, I was grateful that someone else was super-naked. And very glad I would get to gaze at her beautiful body the whole time.

She led the way through the island, which was similar in vegetation and terrain to the Amazons' domain.

We crouched behind a boulder on a hill as she pointed to the ruins of an ancient temple. It was nowhere in the condition of The Lust Temple. But there was still a small inside area that Astraia said housed the artifacts.

The problem was we weren't the only ones on this island. I spotted a ship anchored offshore. We didn't see it coming in because it was on the opposite side of the island.

And then we saw several shitheads carrying artifacts out of the temple.

I heard Astraia curse under her breath.

I put a hand on her knee.

"Don't worry. We'll stop them."

"Yes. We will destroy them and make them wish they were never born."

Wow. That was a little more extreme than what I had in mind, but I was totally with her on not allowing these greedy jerks to get away with any of these priceless treasures.

We didn't have any weapons. Astraia said part of the test was to prove that a true warrior only needs her body. I was fine with that. I liked good old fashioned fisticuffs just as much as the next gal.

We snuck down to the temple and crept inside, ducking behind some crumbling blocks of stone. There were five men inside. They had knives and guns strapped to their belts and were sifting through the treasure trove of ancient artifacts.

I pointed upward and cupped my hands, silently indicating my plan to Astraia. She nodded.

When none of the shitheads were looking, I put my foot in Astraia's hands and she launched me upward. I grabbed onto a long, cylindrical piece of stone and built up momentum, swinging 180 degrees around it and launching myself through the air.

My fingertips just barely grasped a ledge that was on a raised level. My feet dangled over the head of one of the treasure trolls.

A pebble dislodged next to my hand. My eyes went wide as I watched it fall. Right onto the guy's head.

Shit.

I hauled myself up out of view just before he looked up. Whew. That was close.

I could easily see Astraia from this vantage point. She looked like she had been holding her breath, but now let it out and gave me a signal that she was ready.

I padded over to the opposite side of the raised platform, staying low to stay out of view of the temple thieves.

I reached the edge and peered over. Two men were there, one almost directly below me, the other a little farther away.

I grabbed the edge of the platform, flipped over it, and landed on the closest guy's shoulders. I wrapped my thighs tightly around his neck and held onto the platform above me.

He immediately grasped at my legs, trying to pry them apart. There was no way that was happening. Thighs of steel right here Mr. Temple Robber.

I pulled up and squeezed tighter, bringing him up to his tiptoes and cutting off oxygen to his brain. He made rasping noises but they were barely audible.

His friend across the way hummed a jaunty tune, completely oblivious to my naked submission hold. I mean, listen, if you were a heterosexual dude and you were going to be knocked out, this was a pretty awesome way to go. He should really be thanking me. Of course, the only person I really wanted between my thighs was Astraia. Oh, and maybe the Queen. And every other Amazon.

I could feel my captive was about to pass out, so I let go and we both dropped to the floor. Me perfectly fine. Him totally unconscious.

I was about to advance on the next one when he jerkily ruined my plan by turning around to ask his buddy a question. He was very surprised to find him taking a nap. And even more surprised to find a hot, naked woman standing over him.

I sprang into action, sprinting toward him as he went for his gun. I did a front handspring off a broken column, soared through the air, and planted both my feet into his chest.

He went flying backwards into a wall, which dislodged the large vase above him. It teetered on its pedestal. And then landed over his head. It was like something out of a cartoon.

I tried to keep my laughter in and bounded over to him. I didn't want to damage the vase. It was an amazingly rare relic after all. So I decided to hit something that was not a rare relic. His balls.

I kicked him hard in the groin and snatched the vase off his head as he dropped to his knees. I put it down delicately. And then not so delicately kneed him in the face, sending him to nap time with his felonious friend.

I glanced across the room and saw Astraia had sprung into action, taking on the other three looters.

Wow. She was like a warrior goddess. She moved with both strength and grace. Flitting between each opponent, disarming them, cracking ribs, smashing faces, and taking all three of them out in the blink of an eye. I quite possibly might be in love.

Out of the corner of my eye, I noticed someone enter the room behind me. It was another treasure hunter and he was leveling his gun at me.

I grabbed a copper plate by my feet and just got it in front of me as his gun discharged. The bullet ricocheted off the plate and knocked me to the ground. I rolled behind a column as more bullets took chunks out of the stone.

I looked over at Astraia, who had her hands full with a couple more goons who had come in the other entrance.

I managed to reach out and snatch the copper plate without getting my fingers blown off. I had a really crazy, but super-cool idea. Which would probably damage the copper artifact. I hated the idea of damaging any ancient relic. But I hated the idea of my cute butt getting shot even more.

I used the plate as a mirror to get the treasure hunter's position without having to poke my head out. Then I wound up and hurled the plate like a discus.

It ricocheted off the wall and right into the goon's face. I popped my head out of my hiding place and saw he was knocked out cold. Holy shit it worked!

I did a quick booty-shaking victory dance and saw Astraia had dispatched all her opponents. And then saw her hurtling at me.

I was hoping she just couldn't resist my sweet, nude body. But instead she tackled me. Out of the path of a gunshot from another jerkface that had slipped in while I was busy booty dancing.

I cursed, pissed at myself for getting sloppy. I cursed even more when I looked at Astraia.

“Astraia! You’ve been shot!”

“It is nothing. Wait a moment.”

She tore a chunk off of the crumbling column we were hiding behind and hurled it at him. Holy crap, she was like Wonder Woman. Which was awesome, because I’ve always had a huge crush on that fictional goddess. Maybe I could convince Astraia to dress up like her. I mean she was an Amazon so Wonder Woman was totally like her sister.

The stone smashed into his chest and he crumbled to the ground. Astraia ran over to make sure he was unconscious, and I joined her a second later.

“You are the most amazing woman I have ever met,” I told her in awe.

I think I might have seen the hint of a blush.

“You flatter me. But I was going to say the same about you.”

“Yeah so amazing I got distracted and you got shot because of it.”

I took her arm in my hands and examined it. It looked like a flesh wound. Probably like a mosquito bite to her. But I still felt bad.

She gently removed my hand and held it in hers.

“Laia, I did it gladly to ensure you were safe.”

Okay, I definitely quite possibly might be in love.

“Now, let us defeat the remaining minions of evil and rescue our ancient sisters’ relics.”

“Hell yeah!” I exclaimed as we bolted for the exit.

We pounced on the remaining treasure trolls outside, fighting in tandem like we had been doing it forever.

Astraia flung me around in a circle as I kicked the goons in their sneering faces.

We twirled around each other, giving the pilfering pirates a very satisfying beatdown.

The last conscious one took off running with an ancient shield that looked like it was in remarkable condition.

I sprinted after him and dove at his feet, tripping him up. His face hit the dirt, and the shield went skittering toward the edge of a cliff.

Astraia bounded past us, determined to save the shield. I leapt up and followed her.

She launched herself at the ancient relic and got a hand on it just before it reached the edge. Unfortunately, her momentum carried her over the cliff face.

“No!” I screamed as I dove after her.

I plunged over the cliff and grasped her wrist with one hand, and with the other just barely managed to latch onto a root sticking out of the side of the cliff.

I looked down as we dangled high above the rocky terrain that was being smashed by the roaring waves. There’s no way we’d be able to survive a fall from this height.

Astraia gripped the shield as she hung below me, gazing up at me.

“Hang on!” I yelled at her. She really couldn’t do much else, but I wanted to reassure her that I had things under control. Which I really didn’t. But, hey, I’d figure something out. I was a master at getting out of dicey situations.

My confidence dimmed a little when the jerk I tackled showed his sweaty face above me. And smiled as he took out his knife and started to cut away at the root I was holding onto.

“Hey! Knock it off you little shit!” I yelled in a few different languages, one of which I’m sure he knew.

He smiled bigger and kept at it.

Okay, time to improvise.

I scanned the surroundings and spotted an outcropping several meters away.

“Ledge!” I shouted to Astraia over the wind that whipped my hair all around my face.

She nodded.

I swung back and forth. Slowly at first, but then building up momentum.

I glanced up and saw Mr. Jerkface was more than halfway through the vine. Time to go faster!

I swung as hard as I could and at the right moment released Astraia, sending her soaring towards the ledge.

She grabbed onto it with one hand and hauled herself and the shield up on top of it. I exhaled, knowing she was safe.

I looked up and gulped. I was not so safe. This dickhead was almost completely through the root.

I grabbed onto it with both hands. And flung myself upwards, kicking him in the chest as I soared back onto solid ground.

He tumbled end over end and then tried to stagger to his feet.

Astraia lifted herself up over the cliff face, put the shield down, and strode over to him.

She hauled him off the ground and marched him to the edge of the cliff, holding him over it with one hand.

Wow. There were so many things I wanted those muscles of hers to do to me.

He latched onto her arm and kicked his legs as his feet dangled over nothingness.

I walked up next to her, grinning at the reversal of fortune for our greedy friend.

“You will never return to these islands. If you do, I will hunt you down and send you to Hades in the most painful way possible. Do you

understand?”

He probably didn't understand anything she said, but she had him petrified. Poor guy. Wait a minute, not a poor guy at all. He just tried to smash us on a bunch of pointy rocks.

I stuck my finger in his face. “And you better apologize for being such a total asshat.” I said it in Turkish, which I had figured out is what these guys spoke.

“I... I am sorry for being an asshat.”

“And stop staring at our boobs!”

“I'm sorry! I... I don't know where else to look. They are so perfect and firm.”

He glanced between our twin sets of assets. Sure, he was trying to flatter his way out of it.

“Shall I drop him now?” Astraia asked me with just a hint of a mischievous smile as she loosened her grip.

“Oh God no! Please no!”

“Oh I think we've had our fun,” I told her. “If you really want to, you can stomp on his balls or something.”

“His... balls?”

“You know, his dick, his peepee, that weird thing between his legs.”

“Ah.”

She flung him backwards and onto the ground. Then rammed her heel into his groin.

I cringed. I didn't even have a dick, but that must have hurt like hell.

He crumpled up into a ball before Astraia punched him into dreamland.

I showed Astraia how to do a high-five, even though she didn't understand the point of it. But c'mon, we kicked some serious butt.

We managed to round up all the artifacts and get them on a makeshift raft and then onto the yacht.

I set the auto-pilot for the Amazons' home island and then relaxed on the bed with Astraia.

I grabbed a first aid kit and tended to her wound.

"Laia, that is not necessary," she protested.

"Hey, you better shut it."

She went to close the door. I yanked her back.

"Your mouth, not the door. Just because you're the toughest woman I've ever met doesn't mean you can't let me take care of you."

She relaxed. "Very well. I will follow your orders."

"Damn right you will."

"You are quite sexy when you are giving commands."

I smiled. "So are you."

When I was done cleaning up her arm, she turned to face me on the bed, taking my hands in hers.

"Thank you for saving me. You risked your life for mine. I am in your debt."

I patted her arm. "No you're not. You did the same for me. And I'd happily do it again. You're my friend. And I kind of really like you."

She smiled. Wow, she had such a cute smile. She was usually so serious or kicking ass, it was nice to see this side of her.

"You are a remarkable woman Laia Rios. And a true Amazon. I will be honored to call you my sister."

I shuddered a little. I was really moved that she thought I was worthy to be one of them. That was pretty freakin' amazing.

I embraced her tightly. "Thanks Astraia. You're the best sister I could have asked for."

She held me tightly with her strong, but tender, arms.

When we finally pulled back, she looked at me with a gleam in her eyes.

“Okay, now I would like to have large amounts of sex with you.”

I grinned. “Yes please.”

We tumbled back onto the bed and rolled between the sheets.

We made love for the entire trip back. I may have set the auto-pilot on a super-slow speed to give us plenty of time to really get to know each other.

I discovered she really liked fingering me up my tight little ass. And I really enjoyed the feeling of it. This girl was going to make me an anal slut.

It wasn't just wild and submissive sex. Though there was definitely that as she used her amazing strength to restrain me in some very kinky positions.

But we also made real tender love. Kissing for what felt like an eternity and slowly exploring every part of each other's body so there wasn't anything we didn't know about the other.

It was wonderful. And I didn't want it to end.

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CHAPTER NINE

We returned to the Amazons to great fanfare. Which included lots of hugging, kissing, and fondling. I wish more of my successful adventures ended this way.

When the initial celebration was over, Korinna motioned for me and Astraia to join her in front of the other Amazons.

“Astraia, what say you?”

“My Queen, sisters,” Astraia began formally. “Laia was a formidable warrior. She showed great strength, dexterity, cunning, and courage. We would not have been able to recover all the artifacts without her impressive abilities.”

I blushed. Geez, Astraia sure knew how to make a girl feel special.

“Plus she showed the most important trait of an Amazon: self-sacrifice. She risked her own life to save mine. I would not be standing before you except for her bravery and quick-thinking.”

I blushed a little more.

She put her hand on my shoulder and grinned.

“And as an added bonus, she defies the gods as a sexual partner, cumming like Mount Vesuvius and moaning like the most beautiful of sirens.”

I blushed a lot more. So maybe she could have left that part out.

The Amazons let out a huge cheer. Apparently, they loved hearing that I was brave, resourceful, and moaned like a little slut.

The Queen quieted them.

“Do you nominate her for initiation into our sisterhood?”

“I do,” Astraia replied. “Wholeheartedly. It would be my greatest honor to welcome her as my sister.”

The Queen nodded and turned to the others.

“Sisters, what say you?”

A huge roar of approval went up among them.

I beamed with pride. Holy crap. I was going to become an Amazon. Definitely going to print up new business cards.

Astraia embraced me fiercely and kissed me sweetly.

I wiped away a tear.

“Thanks Astraia, my Queen, everyone. I promise I’ll do you proud.”

I elbowed Astraia.

“Hey, you forgot to tell them about the part where I totally kicked your ass and you admitted I was the superior warrior.”

She shot me a look that could have melted butter. I just smiled at her mischievously. I couldn’t help it. I loved embarrassing her as much as she enjoyed doing it to me.

“Is this true Astraia?” Korinna asked.

“It...”

Astraia trailed off. It looked like she was using all her willpower to admit she had been beaten.

I gave her the biggest smile ever. Which probably wasn’t helping. She was so going to kick my ass after this. Which hopefully was going to include some sexy spankings.

“Laia is incredibly formidable in the water. She is like a mermaid or water nymph. I... had to submit to her superior skills.”

I could tell how hard that was for her. I admired her honesty and that she could put her pride aside.

The Amazons hooted and hollered, not believing Astraia admitted to being defeated.

“Damn straight,” I exclaimed as I slapped her on the ass.

She yelped in surprise and gave me a glare that let me know I was going to be in for the most severe ass disciplining of my life.

“Three...,” she said.

The Amazons “oooo-ed” like they knew I was in big trouble.

“Two...”

I kissed her on the cheek.

“One...”

Then took off.

A second later, I heard her sprinting after me.

I led her on a merry chase around the village, the other Amazons racing after us to see how long I’d be able to elude her.

She finally caught up to me, leaping off a wooden cart and tackling me to the ground. We wrestled playfully, then she pinned me.

“Hi,” I said, giving her my most charming smile.

I could see she was trying to be mad at me but couldn’t quite manage it. Hey, what can I say, I’m irresistible.

She kissed me. I wrapped my arms around her and before I knew it, we were rolling along the ground, intensely making out.

The Amazons gathered around, giving encouraging shouts for us to keep it up.

The Queen approached and Astraia leapt to her feet, yanking me with her.

She looked at the Queen sheepishly.

“My Queen, I...”

Korinna held up a hand, cutting her off.

“Do not worry Astraia. You are virtually sisters now. It is only right you should have fun with each other.”

“See? Listen to the Queen,” I said as I mischievously slapped Astraia on the ass again. Alastair was totally right. I was way too much of a troublemaker. I don’t know how he put up with me. Probably because I was such a loveable scamp.

Astraia gave me a look like she was about to give me the fiercest and longest spanking of my life.

“Hey Astraia,” an Amazon in the crowd yelled, saving my ass from a severe smacking. “Why don’t you let Laia bend you over the wood cart and spank your hot ass as much as she wants?”

That drew giggles from two of her friends. Those giggles promptly disappeared as Astraia turned her glare on them. They knew they were in deep shit.

Astraia chased the miscreants around the village, shouting all the ways she was going to kick their asses. No wonder they were in such amazing shape. They spent all day pursuing each other.

I smiled as I watched them.

Korinna came up next to me.

“Go. Join them,” she told me, reading my mind. “You should get to know your sisters.”

“Thanks! You’re the best.”

She gave me a playful slap on the ass to send me on my way.

I joined in the fun. Which included Astraia catching all three of her misbehaving sisters and giving them fierce spankings.

I held myself tightly as I watched, getting really turned on seeing her discipline her sisters’ amazingly firm bottoms.

Then she grabbed me and made sure she got me back for my sneaky spankings of her. She got me back and then some. She really was an expert at disciplining Amazon asses.

The three Amazons rubbing their sore butts took as much pleasure watching me suffer her playful wrath as I did watching them.

The five of us sat around a fire afterward. Astraia and I regaled them with tales of our adventure recovering the relics. They loved hearing about how we gave a beatdown to the treasure hunters. They loved making sure Astraia told them in lurid detail all the ways she fucked me even more. That was a little embarrassing, but they seemed to really enjoy it, so what the hell.

My new half-naked friends then fired off a commentary on what they wanted to do to my body.

“I can’t wait to have my tongue inside your tight pussy,” Cenara, a raven-haired beauty, gushed.

“I want to squeeze those luscious tits,” green-eyed goddess Necadia effused.

“I’m going to plunder that fantastic ass!” an especially eager Amazon named Talipe exclaimed.

Okay, so I usually don’t get embarrassed about sex. But the super-blunt way these beautiful Amazons were chatting about what they wanted to do to me was definitely making me blush.

“Oh wow. Well, thanks ladies. You’re really that fascinated with my body?”

“Oh yes!” Talipe, my future ass plunderer, replied. “Your foreign loveliness is an absolute delight to the senses.”

The others nodded enthusiastically. Well, geez, okay.

“Astraia, what did Laia’s pussy taste like?” Cenara asked.

Oh my God. Talk about really intimate information.

“Um, I don’t know if…” I began but then Astraia answered.

“Like morning dew and blossoming flowers on a bright summer day.”

I stared at her. Holy shit. That was definitely the nicest way my pussy had ever been described. I had no idea Astraia could be that romantic and poetic.

The other Amazons also look surprised at Astraia’s “Ode to Laia’s Pussy.” They also looked even more eager to taste it.

I rubbed Astraia’s thigh and kissed her on the cheek. “Aw, you’re an old softy after all.”

She bristled, trying to act like she hated being called that.

“Well, I did get to taste a lot of it because of your epic non-stop squirting.”

“Fantastic!” Necadia exalted, before I could reply. “That means there will be plenty for all of us in the ritual tonight.”

Um, what?

I raised my hand. “Hi, excuse me, what exactly is happening at this ritual and what does it have to do with me cumming like a waterfall?”

Astraia whacked Necadia on the arm and shot her a glare. “We can’t tell you that. You must find out for yourself.”

“But it’s going to be incredible!” Talipe exclaimed, not able to keep it in.

Astraia rolled her eyes, but I could see a hint of a smile that told me she was really looking forward to it too. Oh boy, what exactly were these amazing, horny Amazons going to do to me tonight?

Astraia took my hand and brought me to my feet.

“Come. It is time to prepare you for the ceremony.”

“Okay, but c’mon, can’t you give me just a little hint?”

She gave me a really good spank, which made me yelp.

“No. Now come.”

She yanked me after her.

Astraia led me into the Queen's tent, where Korinna was waiting for us. She was dressed in vibrant greens and browns and looked particularly regal.

"Wow, Queen Korrie, you look amazing."

She gave me her famous arched eyebrow look.

"You, Laia Rios, are going to be quite the handful. You realize I should punish you for being so insolent."

"Like with a lot of spankings?" I asked hopefully.

She considered it. "Yes. One hundred spankings."

"A hundred?! C'mon Korr... I mean my Queen, isn't that a little excessive? I was just teasing."

"No. Your delicious ass deserves as many spankings as possible."

"I fully concur my Queen," Astraia piped up very unhelpfully.

I stuck my tongue out at her. "Traitor."

"Actually, I will bestow half the spankings to Astraia. I believe she has become extremely well acquainted with your buttocks."

Well, she definitely had that right.

Astraia's face lit up like a kid getting the hottest Christmas present.

"You are very wise and benevolent my Queen."

They smiled at each other.

"I'm glad you two are having such a great time discussing my ass, but, um, can I become an Amazon now?"

"Patience beautiful one," Korinna admonished me. "We must prepare your body first."

"Oh boy. More fucking, huh?"

“Not at the moment. And we will postpone your spankings as well. We need your body in peak condition and must make you look like a true Amazon.”

I raised my eyebrows, intrigued.

“You guys are going to fuck me harder than I’ve ever been fucked in my entire life, aren’t you?”

“You will see. Now come. Your destiny as an Amazon awaits.”

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CHAPTER TEN

When night fell, Korinna and Astraia led me out of the tent, my face and body painted with various Amazonian markings. I actually looked pretty badass. I felt like a true Amazon.

They brought me to a circle in the center of the village, ringed by flaming torches. All the other Amazons were there, their bodies painted similarly to mine.

They took me to a large, wooden post at the head of the circle and turned me to face the other Amazons.

“Laia Rios,” the Queen announced. “Do you willingly submit yourself to the ritual to become an Amazon?”

It might have been nice to actually know what the ritual entailed but, hey, I took risks all the time. And as long as the ceremony entailed me being fucked by lots of incredibly hot Amazons, I was totally cool with it.

“I do,” I replied.

Korinna nodded and she and Astraia tied my hands above my head to the post.

An Amazon handed Korinna a red hot poker with a brand on the end.

Oh great.

“This is the mark of the Amazons that all your sisters carry. Will you be branded with it?”

This was going to hurt so bad. “Sure. Sounds great.”

She nodded and gripped my shoulder firmly with her one hand.

Astraia seized me tightly and wrapped her one leg between mine.

“I have you,” she told me reassuringly. “Just focus on me. It will be over in a moment.”

I nodded and gazed into her soothing, beautiful eyes.

She drew me into a deep kiss as Korinna pressed the brand against my upper left thigh.

Oh fuuuuck that hurt. I yelled into Astraia’s mouth, her wonderful kiss dulling some of the pain. She and Korinna held me firmly as I writhed from the searing pain in my thigh.

After a few seconds, Korinna took the brand away and Astraia released my lips.

I panted as perspiration ran down my forehead. Korinna wiped it away with a cloth as Astraia knelt beside me and rubbed some soothing cream on my seared skin.

Oo, that felt better. I glanced down to take a look at my new Amazonian mark. It looked like the Greek letter alpha with a bow and arrow superimposed on it. Pretty freakin’ sweet. The only thing that sucked was I couldn’t show Alastair. It was way too far up my thigh to show without him fainting.

Korinna clasped my shoulders. “You did well. Now each Amazon will welcome you to the sisterhood and become one with you.”

I wasn’t exactly sure what that meant, but I quickly found out.

Necadia, one of the Amazons I was chatting with earlier and who loved my tits, approached.

She kissed me passionately as she took large handfuls of my tits and rubbed her thumbs over my nipples, making them instantly erect.

I moaned into her mouth as she did the most wonderful things to me. God, she was a tit massaging master.

She slid her one hand down my smooth stomach and rubbed my pussy lips before entering me.

I gasped into her tasty mouth as she plunged into my wet pussy and squeezed my one nipple. She never stopped kissing me through all of it. It felt sooooo good.

I saw the Queen take the Lust Idol, make it vibrate, and hold it against Necadia's clit. The lustful Amazon's body convulsed at the intense sensations, but she didn't let up at all at her even more intense pleasuring of me.

Korinna inserted the Idol into Necadia's pussy and guided her to her knees where she took the entirety of the enormous shaft.

After an especially sensual groan, Necadia plunged her tongue into my tender womanhood. And made me buck and thrash like a wild horse.

She rode the Lust Idol on the ground as she fucked the shit out of me and twirled her tongue around my clit in the most magical ways.

She easily made me cum and I squirted right into her mouth. At the same time the Lust Idol made her orgasms overtake her.

She got off the Idol and stuck her fingers into her pussy, getting them completely coated. Then she wiped her lovely Amazon juices all over my tits and across my lips, making me taste her tangy sauce.

She dipped her digits into my soaked pussy and wiped them all over her body and face.

She then kissed me incredibly passionately, both our juices mingling together on our lips.

When we parted, she rubbed my face tenderly.

"Welcome sister," she said with a smile, then got back into the circle of Amazons.

Whoa. That was one hell of a way to initiate someone. I was guessing the spreading of her juices on me and vice-versa was a way to show I was now connected to her as an Amazon and we were all one big sisterhood.

Talipe was next. Oh right, she was the one obsessed with pillaging my ass.

She got her wish. She kissed me just as lovingly as Necadia but went right for my luscious butt instead of my tits. She molded it to her will as her hands were all over it. Then she slipped a digit into it and made my whole body tighten up.

She had a ton of fun with my ass and made me squirm and squeal into her lusty lips.

Then she went down on me while Korinna fucked her with the Lust Idol. And after making me cum like crazy and experiencing her own epic orgasms, I got her tasty juices spread all over my ass cheeks and she made sure mine were on her. Then one last saucy kiss.

That went on with all thirty-three Amazons. Yup, I'm not kidding. I got fucked by thirty-three Amazons. I had thirty-three different sets of fingers and tongues inside me. And was covered in thirty-three different flavors of Amazon pussy juice. And I mean covered. I think every inch of my body had one of my sister's cum on it. And they all had my sultry sauce on them.

This was the strangest, and most amazing, ritual ever. I assumed part of it was to see if I had the stamina to squirt my sweet girl cum for every gorgeous Amazon here. Thank goodness I had practiced so much on my elaborate sex toys back home. Who said being a kinky little nympho wouldn't pay off someday? Well, probably Alastair, but ha, I just proved him wrong! But, um, totally don't tell him I just got banged by thirty-three Amazons. He'd have a stroke.

Astraia approached and got very close to me, putting her hands on me gently.

"Are you okay?" she said softly into my ear.

"Uh huh," I replied as I tried to stretch a little while still tied to the post. I was definitely sore. And couldn't quite believe I had cum that much. Or that I had basically just taken a Amazon cum bath with how they sprayed and wiped their juices all over me.

"Good. Because now it is my turn."

She gave me an impish grin. Oh boy. She was about to totally have her way with me.

She pressed her body against me, getting all her sisters' cum from my body on her, and kissed me. It was tender and sweet. The kind of kiss you give someone you're falling in love with. And I gave her the same kind of smooch in return.

Her hands found my body as the kissing intensified. She explored my tits, gently at first, then more roughly, but never so hard that it hurt. I could tell the way her hands moved on me she loved every part of my body. And that made me feel really good. And made me want to completely give myself over to her and let her do whatever her kinky Amazonian mind desired.

She flicked, rubbed, and squeezed my nipples, making them get as erect as possible. I moaned and gasped into her as she made my tits feel like they were on fire.

She moved down my curves and across my loveable ass. She squeezed it so firmly I yelped. She fondled it like she owned it while she grinded her pussy against mine.

"Oh fuck Astraia!" I yelled as we briefly parted our lips to get air.

After working me up into a sexual tizzy, she slipped two fingers into my pussy and one into my ass.

"Uhhhhhohhhhhh!" I groaned at having both my tight holes filled at once.

She fucked me hard as she nibbled on my ear and ran her tongue inside all its curves. Oh God, she was so fucking good at this.

My juices were flowing down my legs, mixing with all the other thirty-three varieties of cum already there. My hips were bucking all over the place. The Amazons were chanting and hollering their approval of how masterfully Astraia was fucking me.

She went even deeper into my pussy and ass.

"Do you submit to me and all your Amazon sisters and agree to give your body to us whenever we want?"

"Yes! Yes!! Fuck yes!!!"

She dropped to her knees and flung her tongue inside me in one fluid motion.

“Oh my fucking goddess!” I screamed as she immediately found all the spots that made me the best little slut in the world. She did get a lot of practice on the yacht.

She was everywhere inside my drenched pussy. Her tongue swirled and twisted like a snake and made me utter the most sultry and erotic moans.

Even though I had cum a million times tonight, somehow I felt the most seismic orgasm yet approaching like a freight train.

She knew it too, so she moved to my clit and absolutely destroyed it.

My body spasmed like it was in the most intense earthquake ever. I threw my head back and screamed to Artemis as the most devastating orgasms ever overwhelmed me.

“Ohhhhhhhhahhhhhhhhhh!”

I squirted a ridiculous amount into Astraia’s mouth, which she happily lapped up.

Then she writhed her body around so my juices sprayed across her tits, stomach, and thighs. Fuck that was hot. That’s how I must look with all the Amazons’ cum on me.

She gyrated her body all over me, wiping my own cum on me as I continued to shake and squirt.

When my cumming had mostly subsided, I rested my head against Astraia’s shoulder as she held me tightly.

“You really like making me your little whore, don’t you?”

“Yes. Very much.”

She grinned. Then kissed me. Savagely at first, but then it eased into a sweet smooch. I closed my eyes and lost myself in her supple lips.

“Your turn,” she told me with the same grin.

She undid my hands and then retied them lower behind the pole, close to my ass.

She then leapt up, grabbed handholds above me on the pole, and wrapped her legs around my head.

She held herself there, her pussy touching my lips, looking at me expectantly.

Oh, it would be my pleasure.

I slipped my tongue into her extremely tight pussy and immediately tasted her wonderful flavor. She arched her back and pulled herself into me, wanting me to explore deeper.

I did. Weaving my tongue as far into her as I could and touching all her wonderful womanhood.

While I did, Korinna shoved the Lust Idol all the way into my tender pussy and made it vibrate incredibly hard.

My loud moan was muffled by Astraia's pussy enveloping my mouth.

I fucked Astraia as lovingly as possible and treated her clit like a Queen.

She came spectacularly and her succulent sauce flowed down my throat. She moaned in such a sultry way it made me want to lick up every ounce of her.

When she felt I had lapped up enough of her, she slid down my body, squirting across my tits and wiping her cum all over me. I was going to need the longest bath ever after this.

She got back on her feet and made sure all her fingers were covered in her nectar.

She took both hands and stroked my face, making sure there wasn't any part of me not covered in her cum. Then she grinned at me and stuck each finger in my mouth, making me suck all her succulent sauce off of every single one of them.

I don't think there had been any other woman I enjoyed being so submissive to.

She kissed me one last time - long and deep.

“Welcome, sister,” she told me with a big smile.

I smiled too. Even though I was really sore, exhausted, and sticky as heck, it felt good to have shared such an intimate ceremony with the Amazons. Something no one in the world knew about outside of the women on this island.

Of course, there was one Amazon who hadn’t ravished me yet.

The Queen.

Korinna eased the Lust Idol out of me, untied my hands, and led me to the center of the circle of Amazons.

“So, did I pass all your kinky tests?”

“Yes. But one remains. You must give yourself over to me in front of all your sisters and let me satiate myself with your strength and loveliness.”

“Um, okay, I am totally down with that.”

She stared at me.

“Oh, do I need to make a more formal proclamation or something? I, Laia Rios, completely give myself to you, Queen Korinna, in front of all my Amazon sisters and promise to share my body with all of you whenever you desire.”

I bit my lip and gazed at the Queen, hoping I did that okay.

“How was that?”

The Amazons roared their approval and Korinna put her hands on my shoulders.

“Very good. Now lay down.”

She guided me onto my back onto leather hides that had been placed down as a blanket. They were soft and warm as was the Queen’s body as she lay on top of me. It felt nice against the cooler night temperatures.

The Amazons knelt in a closer circle around us and began chanting and beating drums rhythmically. It was a little weird being on display while being fucked. I mean being tied to the pole and dominated by all the Amazons was a little strange too. But this felt even more intimately voyeuristic with the Amazons so close to us and their mesmerizing, seductive chants.

Korinna's perfect breasts touched mine and my nipples came alive as hers danced with them. Her tongue parted my lips and I willingly let her into my mouth. I wrapped my arms around her neck and let myself be completely enveloped by the warmth of her lips and tongue.

Her fingers found my waiting mound and before I knew it, she was deep inside me, making my hips move at her will.

The Amazons increased their chanting and drumming as Korinna fingered me harder. I took one of her nipples into my mouth and sucked it gently at first, then with more ferocity as she encouraged me with her sultry moans.

She turned me on my side and lay behind me, wrapping her legs around me. She pinned my arms behind me with one hand and fucked me mercilessly with the other. She was so strong she easily kept me restrained with just the one hand. Fuck, I was so incredibly turned on by how strong these Amazons were and how easily they could dominate me.

“Oh God my Queen, please make me your slut!”

She was happy to oblige me, thrusting as deep as possible into my drenched pussy. The Amazons loved my slutty moans too and increased their noisemaking.

Her thumb caressed my clit as her fingers plunged into me again and again.

My limbs unwillingly strained against her but she held me fast.

“Oh goddess, I'm going to cum!!”

My body seized up in time to the drum beats and my juices shot out around her fingers.

“Ohhhhh fuck!” I screamed as my body continued to be wracked with intense orgasms as she continued to pound my pussy.

When I had thoroughly covered her fingers and the leather hides in my nectar, I thought we might be done. But I was very wrong.

She wanted to fuck me a lot more.

She had me get on all fours and shoved the vibrating Lust Idol fully into my sore pussy as she fucked me in the ass with a smaller strap-on. I had done more anal over the past two days than I had in my entire life. I was going to have to come up with a good excuse to explain to Alastair why my ass was so sore.

She yanked my hair as she fucked me and reached down and played with my clit. I said every slutty thing I could think of and groaned, moaned, and screamed in an overload of ecstasy.

After cumming forever, she had me kneel as she stood in front of me and held my face into her pussy as I worked my tongue magic on her.

I got a wonderful Queenly facial from her and drank in her sweet juices.

She put me in a lot of other positions and made me orgasm hard every time.

Eventually, we wound up lying on our sides, facing each other, as we kissed and played with each others' pussies.

As we did that, she motioned for Astraia to join us. She eagerly did and lay on the other side of me, grabbing my tits and then joining the Queen in finger fucking me, each woman sticking one powerful finger inside me. Oh man, that felt crazy good being fucked by both of them at once.

And it wasn't just them. Soon after, every Amazon got involved and the event turned into one huge orgy.

Including me, there were thirty-six writhing female bodies in one huge mass of incredible orgasmic bliss.

The night was a total blur. I had so many different fingers inside me. My mouth and tongue were on so many different mouths, nipples, and pussies. My tits were grabbed and squeezed all over. It felt like I constantly had

multiple Amazons exploring my ass and pussy. My clit was in a non-stop state of being nibbled, licked, and sucked. By the end of the night, I was almost positive every single Amazon there had fucked me multiple times.

Best. Night. Ever.

When I woke, I was in a tangle of sensual limbs, completely covered by strong, sexy Amazonian bodies.

I sighed. This was the way to start your day.

Astraia was most tangled up in me, followed by Korinna. I could also feel Cenara, Kiope, and Pheneira's lovely and firm assets against me.

Damn, these Amazons really knew how to welcome someone into their fold.

When everyone finally got up and stretched out the sexual soreness, I told Astraia and Korinna that I had to go.

"I have to meet Alastair and let him know I'm all right. I swear I won't tell anyone else the existence of this island. I give you my word as, well as an Amazon, to keep your secret."

Korinna put a hand on my shoulder.

"I know. You are one of us now Laia. I trust you completely. And I know you have a life outside of us that you must partake in. Know you are always welcome here. And if you ever need help, we will always be there for you."

"Aw, Queen Korrie, you're the best!"

I threw my arms around her in a tight embrace. She must have been succumbing to my amazing charm as she didn't scold me this time for using my favorite nickname for her. She did, however, squeeze my butt very firmly.

"And remember, you must come back so Astraia and I can deliver your one hundred spankings."

"I think you should increase it by ten for every day Laia is apart from us my Queen," Astraia said with a grin.

“An excellent suggestion sister.”

I glanced between the two of them as they smirked at each other.

“You know you two really suck sometimes.”

“The only thing I would like to suck on is your pouty mouth,” Astraia told me.

“I am not pou-”

She cut me off by slipping her tongue between my lips and kissing me longingly. I would never tire of her soft and supple lips.

The Queen gathered all the Amazons to say their goodbyes. Which entailed every one of them individually kissing me and giving me a nice ass squeeze.

Korinna wrapped me in her arms and kissed me affectionately.

“I will miss you my little troublemaking Amazon.”

“Oh don’t worry. I’ll be back before you know it.”

That left Astraia, who actually looked rather forlorn.

I took her hands in mine.

“Hey, thank you. For everything.”

“I will miss you Laia Rios. Very much.”

I smiled. I loved it when she got all sappy.

I hugged her fiercely and gave her a very long intimate and loving kiss. Which drew hoots and hollers from the Amazons. And this time Astraia didn’t seem to mind.

“Astraia, why don’t you escort Laia to the shore?” the Queen said with what I thought was a wink. That little regal matchmaker.

“It would be an honor my Queen.”

They gave me Amazonian clothes to wear, which included a loincloth and a hide top that barely covered my breasts. But hey it felt like I had a

parka on since I had been naked for so long.

Astraia and I walked to the beach holding hands. We didn't say anything. It was just nice to be together.

When we got to the sand and I saw my boat, we faced each other. I thought I saw a tear in her eye. I was fighting back one of my own.

"Listen, I'll be back. I promise. You have to discipline my hot ass some more."

"I would greatly enjoy that. And... would greatly enjoy spending more time with you."

"You know you can be pretty romantic for someone who acts so tough."

She tried to frown but it came out as a smile.

"Just do not tell anyone else. I have a reputation to uphold."

I leaned in close. "I think they already know."

And then I spanked her. And promptly took off as she chased me around the beach.

She caught me and we wrestled in the sand and made love one last time. It was tender and sweet and exactly the way you would do with someone you're in love with.

We kissed for a long time laying in the sand and then I finally dove into the ocean, looking back a few times and waving at Astraia.

When I climbed onboard the yacht, I bid her one final farewell and I saw her disappear into the forest. I sighed. I was really going to miss her. But, hopefully, I would be back soon for some more epic Amazonian loving.

I was just about to get underway when I heard the very familiar worried/scolding tones of a proper gentleman.

Alastair!

I ran out of the cabin and saw another yacht approaching with Alastair at the helm.

As he started to pull up alongside me, I leapt from my boat onto his. And flung myself into his arms. It had only been a couple of days since I had seen him, but my adventures with the Amazons felt like a lifetime. He lifted me off the ground and spun me around. I loved it when he did that when I was a kid and still loved it just as much today.

He put me down and enveloped me in a bear hug as I nuzzled into his chest.

“Sweetpea! I’m so glad you’re safe.”

“C’mon Alastair, you know me. I always find a way out of trouble.”

“Yes, but sometimes just barely.”

“That’s what makes it exciting,” I replied with a grin as I pulled back but still held him close.

“That is not my idea of excitement.”

He looked me over.

“What in heavens are you wearing?”

I guess he was so relieved to see that I was okay he had missed my skimpy outfit.

“Oh, it’s traditional Amazon attire. Pretty awesome, right?”

“It would be much more awesome if it covered ninety percent more of your body.”

“Alastairrr! C’mon, I look cute.”

“You look cute in your bunny slippers. Which I have brought for you.”

“No way!”

I hugged him again.

“Did I ever tell you how much I love you?”

“Once or twice.”

He smiled and kissed me on top of the head.

“I love you too sweetpea. Now come inside where it’s warmer and I can admonish you for being so reckless.”

He headed for the cabin.

“But I don’t want to be admonished!” I replied petulantly.

I sighed and headed inside, readying myself for one of his classic scoldings.

When I ducked inside the cabin, I tried one of my classic tricks from childhood when I had gotten into mischief. I hopped onto his lap and wrapped my arms around his neck.

“Laia! You’re half-naked!”

“Oh Alastair, you know you’ve seen me naked plenty of times before.”

“You were two years old then!”

“I did like to run around without any clothes a lot, didn’t I?”

“Yes. You were quite the little terror.”

“Well I’m much more mature now. I only run around the château naked when you’re asleep.”

“Laiaaaa.”

I ruffled his very properly arranged hair.

“I’m kidding!”

My plan didn’t seem to work as he immediately launched into a boring but loving lecture about being more careful and not worrying him so much.

“Okay, okay,” I said as his was nearing the conclusion of his soothing diatribe. “I promise I’ll be more careful on my next adventure.”

“Well, that won’t be for a while, because you’re grounded for two weeks young lady.”

“What?! Alastair, I’m 25. You can’t ground me.”

He gave me The Look.

“Alastair, you’re being ridiculous.”

“Perhaps. But you’re still grounded.”

I pouted. But I wasn’t really mad. I knew he really just wanted to spend time with me at home. I wanted that too. So I went along with it.

“Okay, fine. But no restrictions on my Pop-Tart intake. And we’re doing movies and popcorn every night.”

“As long as it’s rated PG-13.”

“Alastair!”

“Very well. We’ll take turns choosing the movies.”

“Deal. Plus you have to read me *The Princess and the Dragon* every night.”

“I would love nothing better.”

I hugged him tightly and he kissed the top of my head.

Okay, so maybe being grounded wouldn’t be so bad after all.

About halfway through my grounding, I was lounging on the couch in the study, reading up on Amazonian tales. I leaned against Alastair, who was perusing “How to Get Your Adult Children to Listen to Your Wise Counsel and Stop Getting into so Much Trouble.” Okay, he wasn’t reading that, but if someone wrote that book, he would be the first in line to buy it.

As I glanced over to see what he was really reading, the doorbell rang.

“I’ll get it!” I told him as I sprang up.

“Laia, that’s my job.”

I playfully pushed him back down as he started to get up.

“Oh Alastair, just let me do it. I’m grounded remember? So I should do more work around the house and let you rest. You are getting pretty old, you know?”

I grinned at my last remark.

He responded with a frowny smile. "Very well. You know you can be a very sweet girl when you want to."

"Hey, I'm always sweet," I replied with a big smile as I kissed him on the cheek.

I scurried off before he could dispute that.

I yanked the door open and was shocked.

Astraia stood there. Wearing a loincloth and nothing else.

"Astraia!" I exclaimed as I threw my arms around her and hugged her like I was trying to squeeze the life out of her.

"It is good to see you too sister. But I come with grave news and am in need of your help."

"What is it?" I asked, pulling back from her.

"The Queen has been kidnapped."

It took a moment for the gravity of what she said to sink in. Oh my God.

"Will you help me rescue her?"

"Of course!"

Oh goddess. It was time to save the Queen.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

I flung open the door to my French chateau and got the shock of my life.

An Amazonian goddess stood in my doorway.

And not just any Amazonian goddess, but the one I had made love to countless times last week.

It was Astraia. My initial captor, then good friend, then amazing lover.

Her taut, muscular body was a temple to athletic perfection. And almost all of it was on display as she wore nothing but a loincloth. Her bare perky breasts standing at attention. Her short brown hair framing her serious, but still very cute, face.

“Astraia!” I threw my arms around her like I was trying to squeeze the life out of her.

She embraced me just as tightly, her powerful arms reminding me how much I loved her holding me.

“It is good to see you too sister. But I come with grave news and am in need of your help.”

Oh shit. If someone as kickass as Astraia needed help, it must be super-serious.

I pulled back from our intense hug. “What is it?”

“The Queen has been kidnapped.”

It took a moment for the gravity of what she said to sink in. Oh my God.

Okay, backstory time! I had taken my cute butt to the Dodecanese in the southeastern Aegean Sea and had found the legendary Lust Idol. Well, after passing a series of increasing ultra-sexy and submissive sexual tests where I

got my tight pussy fucked by a bunch of horny Amazon statues. That was pretty freakin' amazing.

Even more amazing, I discovered the Amazons were real and lived on the same island. And, well, I might have become the willing sex toy to the Amazonian Queen. But she was so hot and commanding and... listen, you don't say no to an Amazon Queen when she wants to tie you up and make you cum a million times. Which is what she did. On multiple occasions.

And even more amazing than that, I had hooked up with Astraia. I mean at first she was all "Grrr, I'm going to punch in your adorable face Laia" but then when I proved myself in the sparring ring with her she was like "I'm going to fuck every inch of your luscious body!" Okay, so maybe I'm paraphrasing a little too liberally but that's totally the gist. So we fucked. A lot. And I think I kind of fell for her, because I really hated saying goodbye. And I was pretty sure she felt the same way.

So I think that gets you up to speed. Oh shit wait! I almost forgot. I became an official Amazon! How cool is that? I got an Amazonian brand on my upper thigh to show I was a true Amazon warrior. And might have been tied up and fucked by all thirty-five Amazons who lived on the island. Oh boy, I was getting wet just thinking about the initiation.

But Astraia was definitely the one I formed the closest bond with and the one I very much wanted to hold me in her strong arms.

So of course I was going to do whatever I could to help her. And I had really taking a liking to Queen Korrie too. Oh, don't tell her I called her that. It's really Queen Korinna and every time I call her something else she gives me a ton of firm spankings. So I might call her fun nicknames on purpose quite often. What can I say? I love getting my ass disciplined by sexy Amazons.

"What?! How... when..." I began peppering my warrior friend with questions.

Before she could respond, I heard movement behind me.

"Laia, who's at the door?"

Oh shit. It was Alastair.

I spun around, trying to shield Astraia with my body. Well mainly trying to cover up her naked tits.

“Oh hi Alastair, this is, um, my Amazonian friend Astraia I told you about. But, um, why don’t you go back into the study and we’ll be right there?”

“Laiaaaa, what’s going on?” Dammit, why did he always know when I was up to something. Probably because he had 25 years experience putting up with my shenanigans. He knew me better than anyone on the planet.

“Nothing! No one’s naked!” I blurted out, then cringed. I used to be so much better at getting things by Alastair, especially when I was a teenager. Or maybe he just pretended to let me get away with things all those times. That sneaky old coot!

Astraia leaped out from behind me, proving I had totally lied about the non-nakedness.

“Hello, I am Astraia. Friend to Laia and lover of her luscious breasts and-”

Ack! I tackled her before she could say anything else that Alastair definitely didn’t need to hear.

We wrestled on the floor.

“Astraia, stop telling him that!”

“I am merely telling the truth. And why are we wrestling on the floor? Do you wish to make love?”

“No I do not wish to make love! Well, okay, yes I totally do, but not right now. I’m trying to stop you from showing your tits to Alastair!”

“What is wrong with my tits?”

“Nothing, they’re amazing! It’s just...”

Before I could finish, I heard a sound I was very used to. Alastair clearing his throat in that way that meant I was in a bunch of trouble.

“Miss Laia! Stop this roughhousing with Miss Astraia this instant.”

I immediately leapt to my feet. I didn't mess around when Alastair used his scolding "Miss Laia" tone.

Astraia jumped up next to me and we unintentionally performed a comedy routine, me trying to cover her up, her determined to leave her perky assets on display.

Alastair strode up to us, holding one of my short silk robes in his hands. When did he even have time to grab that? Probably when I was busy wrestling with my kooky Amazon friend.

He held the robe open and looked to the side, averting his gaze to Astraia's amazing tits. Oh Alastair. He was always such a gentleman. I loved that about him.

Astraia looked at the robe like it was completely foreign.

I spun her around. "Here, just put your arms in it."

She made a face at me but complied, slipping her muscular arms into the smooth fabric. I grabbed the front of the robe and tied it around her waist.

"There! You look quite adorable," I proclaimed. She also looked incredibly sexy. The robe hugged her body sensually and I was just as turned on as when she was half-naked, maybe even more so.

Astraia put her hands all over the robe, like she was discovering a new invention. "What is this material? It is so soft and smooth."

I grinned. "It's called silk. Feels nice, right?"

"It is strange to be wearing this much clothing, but it is not entirely unpleasant."

I laughed. Only Astraia would think a tiny robe that barely covered her would be too much clothing. Well, Astraia and every other Amazon. All those lovely ladies were quite clothing-averse. Which was totally okay with me. They were gorgeous!

"Okay, now that your boobs aren't shaking around all over the place, let me do proper introductions. Alastair, this is Astraia. Astraia, this is Alastair."

Alastair proffered his hand. “It is a pleasure to meet you my dear.”

He spoke Greek to her. He didn’t know as many languages as I did, but he was no slouch. You kind of had to become a bit of a linguist when you were the best friend of my globe-trotting parents. It wasn’t the exact dialect Astraia spoke but she seemed to be getting the gist.

Astraia’s eyes lit up. “You are the Alastair who is father to Laia. She has talked almost non-stop about you.”

She threw her arms around him and gave him a bearhug.

He tentatively put his arms around her and looked at me. I could see his eyes moisten at hearing that I told her he was my father and wouldn’t shut up about him.

That made me tear up a little too. It was really important to me that he knew how much I loved him.

“That is... very nice to hear,” he managed to get out. “I could not have asked for a more amazing daughter.”

Okay that did it. I wiped away tears that were freely flowing down my face. And then joined Astraia in fiercely hugging Alastair.

“Okay girls, this is very nice, but I believe Miss Astraia had some important news to relay.”

“Oh shit!” I had almost forgotten about the Queen I was so obsessed with hiding Astraia’s boobs. Which is something I never thought I would be concerned about. Quite the opposite actually.

“Laiaaaa.”

“I mean, oh shoot! Let’s reconvene in the kitchen and not use any naughty words.”

I gave Alastair a smirk as I pulled him and Astraia into the spacious kitchen. He always admonished me when I cursed and I always made fun of him for it.

I plopped Astraia onto one of the stools by the island and then hopped onto the one next to it.

“Alastair, Pop-Tart us!”

He gave me one of his frowny faces. I gave him my adorable, charming smile in return.

“Pleassse?”

He gave in and retrieved my favorite junk food from the cabinet, setting the box of Strawberry Milkshake treats in front of us.

“What are tho-”

I shoved a Pop-Tart into Astraia’s mouth before she could finish and then rammed one into my own. Mmm, so good!

Astraia bit into the sugary goodness and made so many different faces I had no idea if she found it delicious or disgusting.

“What is this?”

“They’re Pop-Tarts,” I told her cheerfully. “The best food every invented!”

“This cannot be food. It is too sweet to be real.”

“Miss Astraia is very wise,” Alastair piped in unhelpfully. “Let me get you some real food.”

I made a gagging noise. “Yuck. By real he means all healthy, gross stuff.”

“Which you promised me you would try without arguments before you ran off on your Amazon adventure. Plus you are still grounded so you have to eat whatever I say.”

“Alastair! That is totally not how it works.”

He gave me one of his patented Alastair looks. He had really perfected those over the years.

“Ugh, okay fine I did promise so I’ll try your super-gross food.”

“Why thank you Miss Laia. That is so generous of you.”

I stuck my tongue out at him. “You’re real hysterical Alastair.”

Astraia was looking back and forth between us during all this. “You two love each other very much.”

I was about to sneak one last bite of Pop-Tart but stopped and put it down.

I looked at Alastair and smiled. He gave me a wonderful fatherly smile back.

“Yeah he’s not bad for an old coot.”

“And she is quite all right for a mischievous little scamp.”

See? We really did love each other.

Astraia told us the tale of the Queen’s kidnapping over Alastair’s lovely dinner of salmon and kale and apple salad. Yeah yeah, I said lovely. It was actually really delicious, which I grudgingly admitted to the loveable master chef.

“There is another group of warrior women that we have been at war with for thousands of years,” Astraia said as she tucked into the yummy food.

“Wait?” I interrupted. “Besides the Amazons, there’s another band of kickass female warriors?”

“Yes.”

“Are they all hot?”

“They keep their bodies in peak condition like us.”

“And they like girls?”

“Correct. Now stop interrupting or I will give you one of the many spankings you earned on our island.”

I turned bright red and glanced at Alastair. “Haha, she’s joking. Amazons have a weird sense of humor. There were no sexy spankings going on. Nope, none at all.”

I could see from his expression he didn’t believe a word I said.

“I see you were just as mischievous with your new friends as you are at home.”

“No I wasn’t! I was perfectly well-behaved.”

“That is a large falsehood,” Astraia interjected. “Laia is the most misbehaved Amazon we’ve ever had.”

“Hey!” I whacked her arm lightly. “Astraia, you’re not supposed to rat me out.”

She scanned the floor. “I do not see any vermin roaming around.”

I couldn’t help but smile. She was so adorable.

I kissed her on the cheek. “Oh nevermind. Just continue your story. I promise I won’t interrupt.”

Alastair arched his eyebrow at me, like he didn’t believe that.

“What? Oh shush and just give me more of your yucky salad Alastair.”

He smiled and forked out more of his kale/apple mixture onto my plate. He loved it when he made me eat healthy.

“They are called Sakerians,” Astraia informed us as she eagerly shoved more food into her mouth.

“Sakerians?” I asked with my mouth full. Which meant I got another mildly disapproving look from Alastair. I wrinkled my nose at him but closed my mouth and chewed like a proper lady.

And then I excitedly asked Astraia a bunch of questions.

“They’re an offshoot of the Scythians, right? I thought they were just a myth. So Amazons and Sakerians are both real? That’s so freakin’ cool! What started the war? Where are they based? Why did they kidnap the Queen?”

She gave me one of her looks that told me she thought I was a very weird girl. Well, I couldn’t really dispute that.

“You are full of curiosity, aren’t you?”

I nodded rapidly. “Yup.”

“That is probably why you get into so much trouble. But it is also one of the many things that makes you so loveable.”

I beamed at her. Oo, I was loveable. Yes!

I leaned over and kissed her sweetly, tasting her soft and supple lips that had been away from my mouth for too long.

I drew back and glanced at Alastair. He smiled at me, which was a huge relief. I knew I didn’t need his permission to date, but it was really important to me that he liked any girl I was thinking about getting serious with. And Astraia definitely fell into that category.

“You two make a lovely couple,” he told us.

“Aw, Alastair.”

“What is a couple?”

Astraia looked back and forth between us. Oh right. Amazons didn’t really pair off in monogamous relationships. They all shared each others’ bodies freely with one another.

“I’ll tell you later,” I replied, squeezing her hand. “Now about these sneaky warrior ladies.”

What Astraia told us fit with what I had learned in my research on the Scythians. They were known to have women who fought in battles and some believed the Amazons were descended from them. I had discovered that wasn’t true but it totally made sense that another group of warrior women could have come from the Scythians.

Astraia told us the Queen wasn’t in any mortal danger, but that we couldn’t let the Sakerians get away with this heinous act. They were waiting for us to come to them and fight for the Queen’s freedom.

I was totally up for that. I’d do whatever it took to save Queen Korrie.

“Astraia, I’m honored you want my help, but why me? You have a whole tribe of Amazons who are way more kick-ass than me.”

“That is not true. While I greatly respect my sisters, you have proven yourself to be a formidable warrior. Plus you have extensive knowledge of the world that we do not. Most importantly, you are the most amazing lover I have ever taken.”

My cheeks got very, very red. Not from the amazing compliment but because she said it right in front of Alastair.

“Haha, okay Astraia, we don’t need to be announcing that in front of everyone.”

She looked perplexed. “Why would you not want your father to know how amazing you are, especially your sexual prowess?”

I leaped off the stool and covered her mouth. “Oh my God! Please stop talking!”

Alastair took my hand and gently removed it from my blunt lover’s mouth.

“Laia, it’s all right. While you’ll always be my little girl, I am fully aware you are a mature, amazing woman who is having certain... relations with other young women. I am just glad you have chosen a wonderful partner in Miss Astraia.”

I teared up a little. “Oh Alastair!”

I hopped onto the island counter, rotated around, and scooted my cute butt to the other side so I could sit on the edge and hug Alastair. He returned my tight embrace warmly.

“And don’t worry Alastair, I’ll always need you to take care of me.”

“Good. Because I’m not going anywhere.”

He kissed me on the top of my head and I felt all warm and gooey inside.

“Alastair,” Astraia said after giving us a moment. “May I borrow your daughter. We must prepare for the upcoming battle.”

“Of course. I’ll prepare some food for you to bring on your journey.”

“That would be most enjoyable. I hope it will be extremely healthy fare like what you just served us.”

“I hope it’s not,” I interjected.

“I will provide plenty of nutritious food. But don’t worry sweetpea, I’ll pack several boxes of Pop-Tarts too.”

“Yes! You’re the best Alastair.”

“What is a sweetpea?”

“Oh, it’s just an affectionate nickname Alastair’s called me since I was little. It means he thinks I’m super-loveable and adorable.”

“Well, most of the time,” he added, teasing me.

I stuck my tongue out at him in reply.

“Should I also come up with a food-based name for you?” Astraia asked.

I giggled. “Well, if you really want to. But I get final approval on the name.”

“Very well. I shall endeavor to come up with something as cute as you.”

“Aw, you sweet talker. Okay, Alastair, we’ll be up in my room!”

I grabbed Astraia’s hand and dashed off with her.

CHAPTER TWELVE

When we got up to my spacious bedroom, Astraia immediately discarded her robe and stripped me out of all my clothing, grabbing me snugly around the waist and pulling me into her.

“That is much better,” she informed me. “You were wearing far too much clothing.”

My whole body tingled as I felt her firm breasts and taut stomach press against me. “Okay not that I object to sexy shenanigans but shouldn’t we be preparing to save the Queen?”

“We are.” She pressed her lips to mine and I melted into her instantly. My tongue danced with hers as her hands slid around to my delicious ass and squeezed it into submission.

I whimpered into her mouth, ready to let her do whatever she wanted to me.

“So kissing me and feeling me up is helping us rescue the Queen?”

“Of course. We will be having epic sex battles with the Sakerians.”

I stopped inbetween sweet smooches, not sure I had heard her correctly.

“Um, what?”

“We will have to prove our sexual prowess is greater than theirs in order get Korinna back.”

I blinked, still not fully believing what she was saying. “And this is how you settle all your battles with them?”

“Yes. Do you object?”

“Not at all. Why aren’t all fights settled this way?”

“That is not the way the rest of the world does it?”

“Um, nope.”

“You live in a strange culture.”

I smiled. Astraia and her Amazonian ways were so cute. I kissed her again as she continued her mastery of my naked flesh, kneading my ass cheeks in the most sinful ways.

“Are you ready to be dominated?”

“Well, sure.” I was always ready to be dominated by Astraia. “Is that part of the preparation?”

“Yes. Well, not exactly. But I very much need to control every part of your breathtaking body.”

A thrill ran through me at that idea and at hearing how enamored with my sultry curves Astraia was.

“You know I seem to be the one who’s always being dominated?”

“That is because you greatly enjoy being a submissive little slut.”

Well, she had me there.

“Okay fine, you can turn me into your Amazon whore. But only because I adore you so much.”

I nuzzled my nose against hers, bringing out a beautiful smile from her lovely face.

“I am much enamored with you too Laia.”

I squeezed her neck tightly and let my lips become one with hers.

“To start,” Astraia informed me after our delightful make-out session. “I will bestow the fifty spankings you are owed.”

Oh crap. I had forgotten the Queen had ordered I receive one hundred spankings for being so mischievous and had given Astraia the right to deliver half of those to my delicious derriere.

“Astraiaaaa,” I pouted. “Fifty’s a lot.”

“I gave the Queen my word. After you left, she told me the next time we saw you, the first thing we would do is discipline your amazing ass like it deserves.”

I sighed. “You guys really love my ass, don’t you?”

She gave it a particularly firm squeeze. “Of course. How could I not? It is the most alluring, sexual thing I have ever seen.”

Well, geez, when she put it like that, how could I refuse?

“Oh you and your weird Amazon sweet talking. Okay, go ahead. My ass is yours.”

“As it should be.”

Before I knew what had happened, she whisked me onto my super-comfy bed, placed a few pillows underneath my hips so my ass was sticking up, and used her loin cloth to tie my arms behind my back.

“There. Your ass is in an excellent spanking position.”

I wiggled my butt around, knowing it would turn her on. “Okay, well are you going to show me what an ass slut I am or what?”

She got a huge smile on her face. “Gladly.”

I groaned as she delivered the first firm spanking. God that felt good. Astraia and Korinna were absolute masters of making my ass their plaything.

“You want it harder, don’t you?” she asked after several sultry slaps.

“Oh God yes!”

She spanked me even harder, eliciting sexy yelps from me every time.

She kept it up, increasing the firmness each time and making me more and more turned on.

“Oh fuck Astraia!”

Her sexy spankings became so powerful I wasn’t sure if I was going to be able to take it. But she kept them just on the verge of being too painful.

While making them so delicious I couldn't help but beg for more.

“Ohhhh, please keep spanking me. Make my ass your sex toy!”

She was very happy to satisfy my request. I suffered the sweet spankings in ecstasy, moaning loudly as she delivered the final and most epic one yet.

“Did you enjoy that?”

“Uh huh.”

“Did you miss being my little slut?”

“Oh God yes!”

“Do you have any soothing cream I can rub on your luscious posterior?”

I smiled. That was awfully sweet of her. And I'm sure I needed it because my butt must be redder than it had ever been from all those sultry spankings she gave me.

“Yup it's in the loo.”

“What is a loo?”

“Oh it's that smaller room over there.”

She nodded and strode away, leaving me tied up and with my red ass sticking up.

“What is this strange contraption?” she called from the bathroom.

Strange contraption? “Oh, you mean the toilet?”

“What do you do on a toilet?”

“Um, pee and poop.”

“This device eats your excrement?”

“Well, sorta.” I sighed. Explaining modern plumbing to an Amazon who was used to going in the woods wasn't the easiest thing. “I'll tell you all about my strange contraptions later. How bout you get back in here and put your hands back on my sexy ass where they belong?”

“That is an excellent suggestion,” she replied as she walked out with the bottle of aloe cream.

I cooed contentedly as she rubbed it into my supple skin.

“Mmm, you’re always so good at taking care of me.”

“Of course. I must make sure you are in peak condition for when I dominate every inch of your wonderfully submissive body.”

I sighed as she gently worked the cream into my sore cheeks. “You missed me soooooo much.”

“I... may have missed your presence a little bit.”

“Oh my God you’re such a fibber! You missed me a ton.”

She rolled me off the pillows and sat me up, wrapping her arms and legs around me. “Yes Laia Rios, I missed you very much.”

“Aha! I knew it! You can’t resist my-”

She cut me up with a wonderfully loving kiss. I closed my eyes and welcomed her soft tongue into my mouth, twirling mine around it as she gently pressed her fingers into the small of my back.

After what seemed like an eternity, our lips finally parted.

“Okay now it is time to fuck you many, many times.”

“Yes please,” I replied agreeably.

She leapt behind me and pressed her adorable pussy against my ass, wrapping her legs around mine and forcing my thighs apart. She grabbed my jiggling tits with both her hands and squeezed them like they were her property.

“Oooooo,” I moaned softly.

She ran her fingers over my nipples and pinched them, making them instantly erect. I squirmed under her touch as my breasts were becoming an inferno of intense pleasure.

Her tongue found my ear and wormed into the spots she knew would make me gasp and shudder.

After she had lots of fun with my tits, her hands traveled down my smooth stomach and between my thighs, teasing my already wet pussy.

I whimpered submissively, wanting her to plunge her fingers inside me and make me cum fountains of my sexy girl juice.

“Do you like that I have control of your body?”

“Yes!” I replied breathlessly.

With my arms still tied behind my back and her legs keeping mine spread wide, I felt completely under her power. She was so incredibly strong I knew she could easily keep me in this position and do whatever wicked things she wanted to me. And oh how I wanted her to. Secret sharing time again. I loved being with incredibly powerful women who could pin me down and have their way with me. It really turned me on. And Astraia was the strongest woman I had ever known.

Her fingers found my waiting pussy and made my lips even more moist than they already were. She held my shivering body and then inserted two wonderful fingers into me.

I gasped and my body tightened up as she filled me deeply.

“Mmm, I have missed exploring your tender womanhood,” she murmured into my ear.

“Ohhhh, me too.”

I squirmed under her expert exploration, loving the way she was plunging in and out of me. Her other hand moved to my clit and made circular motions around it with her fingers.

“Oh goddess! Yes Astraia! Yes just like that!”

She fucked me more vigorously, making my body spasm like crazy but easily holding me in place with her powerful limbs.

“Do you want me to make you cum?”

“Yes! Fuck yes! I need to cum so bad!”

“Hmm, I am not sure I should. You are a very naughty girl.”

“Oh God, I’ll be a good girl Astraia. I promise. Okay, I can’t promise that. You know I’m a little troublemaker. Just... please... please let me cum and I’ll do... I’ll do whatever you want.”

She burrowed her fingers deep in my pussy. “So you’ll be my willing sex slave?”

“Oh God yes! My body is yours for eternity!”

“You are a delightful creature.”

She did the most incredible things inside my pussy and to my clit and orgasms quickly slammed into me, sending convulsions throughout my body and forcing my juices to squirt out of me all over Astraia’s fingers.

“Ohhhhhhh goddessssss!” I screamed as she forced me to keep cumming.

Oh fuck I loved being an Amazon. I loved being dominated by a strong, sexy Amazon even more. And I really, really loved cumming. Which I couldn’t seem to stop doing with how Astraia kept manipulating my tender clit and tight pussy.

After she forced me to soak my sheets and moan non-stop, she lifted her cum-covered fingers to my lips. I immediately took her index finger into my mouth and sucked my juices off it. Drinking my own sauce made me feel really slutty. And I really liked it. Hey, what can I say? I like being a naughty little sexpot.

I made sure to thoroughly clean all her fingers off to show her what a good little slut I was willing to be for her.

She untied my arms and spun me around, kissing me passionately.

“I love how you submit to me.”

“You make it pretty hard not to.”

“Are you ready for more my sweet Laia?”

“Oh hell yeah!”

She smiled at how eager I was to be fucked more. Then her eyes scanned the room.

“Do you have more of those wonderful sexual devices here?”

Oh, she meant my dildos and vibrators she had discovered on my yacht. And had used to fill all my holes and make me have like a million orgasms. I liked how this sexy Amazon thought.

“I sure do. I actually, um, kind of have a sex dungeon.”

“What is a... sex dungeon?”

“Well, it’s not really a dungeon. It’s a secret area of my room with lots of, well, devices that make me feel really submissive and force me to squirt all my sexy sauce all over the place.”

Astraia’s eyes lit up. “We must use all of these devices immediately.”

I smiled and snatched her hand. “Come with me!”

I yanked her over to the wall that contained my secret sex toys, getting very excited. If she thought I had been a good slut for her before, she was really going to love what these things did to me.

I slid open a secret panel on the wall and punched in the four-digit code. The wall rotated around and revealed all my kinky toys. There were dildos and vibrators of all different sizes and colors strapped to the walls along with various spanking implements. Okay, so I really had a thing for getting my ass disciplined. Which is why I loved that Astraia started the night off with so many firm spankings. That put me in the perfect mood to submit to all sorts of kinky stuff. Okay, okay, yes I was pretty much always in the mood to do that. But getting my booty slapped helps, okay?

The compartment was also filled with several different sex machines which I could be tied to and have my pussy and ass fucked mercilessly. Which I really hoped was about to happen.

Astraia stared at the bevy of debauchery like a kid at Christmas. Of course, the Amazons didn’t celebrate Christmas. But they probably had some super-sexy festival they did instead.

After taking in the multitude of naughty devices, she grabbed me around the waist.

“Laia, you are an even larger slut than I thought.”

“Hey! I just happen to like having really kinky sex, okay?”

“Oh it is more than okay. It is extremely delightful.”

She pulled me close.

“And remember you are my sex slave. So I get to remind you what a good slut you are all the time.”

I wrinkled my cute nose at her, then kissed her. “Okay, fine. I do kinda love being your little slut.”

“Oh I am well aware. Now which device will make you the biggest whore?”

Hmm, that was a tough question. They were all really good at making me moan and scream submissively. My eyes stopped on one I hadn’t used in a while and that I knew made me feel especially dirty.

“This one!” I exclaimed as I excitedly pulled her over to it.

She looked the sex machine over curiously. “How does it work?”

I was more than happy to tell her. “So you put me on all fours and strap my arms and legs in so I can’t move. Then you set this automated dildo machine to fuck my pussy as hard as you want. Pretty awesome, right?”

“So this machine will fuck you on its own?”

“Yup.”

“Your world is full of many wonders.”

“Uh huh. Now are you going to show me what a naughty girl I’ve been?”

“Absolutely.”

She positioned me on my elbows and knees and clasped the leather restraints over my wrists and calves, securing me in place. I could wiggle my ass around but that was about it.

“Laia, it looks like there is a second attachment here.”

“Oh right.” I had forgotten I had recently purchased an add-on to the sinful machine. I had so many globe-trotting adventures recently I hadn’t gotten a chance to try it out. “That’s for an anal toy, but I, um, haven’t used it to fuck me in both holes yet.”

“Well now is the perfect time to do it, since I know how much of an ass slut you are.”

“That’s because you kept fingering my tight hole so much!”

“Yes. An excellent idea to get started.”

She ran her fingers across my slit and easily made them wet again. She had no problems lubricating her finger in my juices, then slipped her digit inside my extremely tiny hole.

“Oh fuck!” My ass muscles immediately clamped around her finger and I groaned as she slowly worked her way inside my most unexplored cavern.

I knew this was one of her favorite ways to fuck me, and I wasn’t going to lie, I loved it too.

She grabbed my long dark brown hair and gave it a little tug and she got very deep inside me.

“Ohhh God, Astraia, you’re so... fuck!”

“I will take that to mean you want me to finger fuck your tight ass.”

“Uh huh.”

She yanked my hair a little harder as she plunged her finger in and out of my ass. I groaned and moaned as I pulled against my restraints, loving that I was restrained and had to take her anal probing. With both my hair and ass, she knew exactly the right amount of pressure to exert, making me want it more and more. I loved that she was so strong and so tender at the same time.

After several minutes of anal teasing, she pulled out of me. “Ready to be fucked by your unusual machine?”

“Oh hell yes!”

“Would you like me to add the anal attachment?”

“Yes! I need both my tight holes filled!”

After getting fingered so wonderfully by her, I needed my cozy ass taken care of just as much as my wet pussy.

She attached the smaller dildo above the large one that was already on the machine, then slid the whole apparatus forward so it was right against my slick lips and tiny hole.

“Is that good?”

“Yes that’s perfect. There’s a remote on the side of it.”

I realized she wouldn’t know what a remote is.

“It’s the small, black rectangular-looking thing with buttons.”

She scooted up to me and held out the remote. “What does this do?”

“It controls how fast and hard it will fuck me.”

She studied it. “Intriguing.”

She pressed one of the buttons and the larger dildo pierced my lips.

“Am I doing it right?”

“Ohhhh, yeah, you’re definitely doing it right.”

The big fake cock slid into me, filling my entire insides until it brushed my cervix.

“Oh fuuuuck!”

“You are right Laia. This is a wonderful machine.”

“Uh huh,” I replied as I squirmed with the huge silicone monster inside me.

She hit another button and the massive cock began to slide in and out of me, slowly but steadily.

I moaned as it filled me to the brink every time.

She took my soft hair and lifted my head up.

“Laia you make the most exquisite faces when your womanhood is being plundered.”

“Uhhh,” I groaned. “Glad... ohhhh... you like them.”

“I do. I would like it even more to have your lovely tongue inside me.”

I moaned even louder as the machine picked up the pace.

“Would you like to taste me again?”

“Ohhh yes Astraia! I love going down on you.”

“Going down? You are already on your hands and knees. Do you wish to be fully on the floor while you are fucked?”

“No, it... ohhhh fuck! It means I love licking your pussy.”

“Oh. Yes I very much love it when you do that too.”

She pulled a chair over that had a reclined back and was close to the floor. It was the perfect height for her to sit in it and let me do some serious pussy pleasuring.

She slid the chair forward and spread her legs, giving me a wonderful view of the pussy I had recently become very obsessed with.

She hit the remote again and the sex machine began pummeling me so hard I was forced forward into her sweet folds.

I immediately began running my tongue up and down her slick slit, eliciting a low moan from her. I licked all around her lips and then entered her as she began to writhe.

She grabbed my hair with both hands and pressed my mouth firmly against her pussy, making sure I could get as deeply into her as possible.

She was like citrus and figs and her juices felt wonderful dancing over my tongue. Her moans increased as I performed my Amazon magic on her,

competing with my own, which were getting incredibly vocal as the automated dildo was ramming me incredibly hard.

Astraia pressed another button and the smaller anal toy slipped into me. It was self-lubricating and Astraia had already gotten my ass nice and warmed up with her finger fucking, so it went in with no problem. But oh fuck did it feel huge inside my tight ass.

I groaned loudly into my Amazon lover's folds as both holes were filled to bursting. The anal toy slowly picked up speed until it matched the bigger dildo in my pussy and both were slamming into me so hard I let out a non-stop series of submissive screams.

Astraia yanked my head away from her pussy so she could fully hear my erotic confessions.

"Do you enjoy being a good little slut?"

"Ohhhhh yes!"

"Would you like me to turn this wonderful contraption up even more and make you cum?"

"Oh fuck yes! I need to cum so badly for you Astraia!"

"And will you drink up all my womanly virtue I shoot into your mouth?"

"Goddess yes! Every last drop!"

She stroked my cheek. "You are a truly amazing creature Laia Rios."

I smiled through my sultry screams. I loved it when she said such sweet things like that. I also loved it when she completely dominated me like she was doing right now. There was no one who could make me submit better than Astraia. Well, Queen Korrie was amazing at it too. Actually the Amazons in general were experts at making me their very willing sex toy. I was so glad I had become one of them.

Okay, but now it was time for some epic squirting!

Astraia deposited my mouth back where it belonged and I went to work on her extremely cute clit. As she turned the machine up to maximum and

my two overworked holes were fucked harder than they ever had been before.

My whole body shook like it was in an earthquake. It was only my bonds and Astraia holding me that kept me from collapsing.

My orgasms came crashing over me hard. It felt like every fiber of my being was experiencing the most intense blissful climax.

I could feel my juices spurt out of my gorged pussy, barely able to make it out past the huge sex monster inside me.

Amid all my cries of ecstasy, I somehow still managed to suck Astraia's clit for all it was worth and make her issue her sweet nectar into my mouth. She was an excellent squirter too and I got a wonderful facial of Amazon cum and lapped up as much of her essence as I could.

She obviously loved it as she wormed her hips around and screamed to the heavens.

"By Artemis, you are a goddess of love Laia! Drink up everything I have to offer."

I gladly did and kept soaking the sex machine with my own sauce. I was very happy I had soundproofed my room so Alastair wasn't hearing the dual erotic symphony Astraia and I were performing. He definitely didn't need to know what a little nymphomaniac I was.

The two dildos pulled out of me and let me issue one final huge blast of cum that coated my thighs, the entire machine, and the floor. Astraia matched me, squirting her delicious milk into my mouth in one long stream of Amazonian dominance.

She undid my bonds and I collapsed into her arms, panting as she held me tenderly.

"Are you all right my sweet Laia?" she asked as she softly ran her fingers through my hair.

"Y... yes. That... that was so good."

She brought my mouth up to hers and shared a wonderfully intimate moment as she held me with her strong arms.

I gazed into her lovely brown eyes. “You... you were really an expert at using this machine to fuck me.”

“I am a fast learner.”

She wasn’t kidding.

“But now we must rest so we are fully prepared to do battle tomorrow and save the Queen.”

“Right,” I agreed. “How about we clean ourselves off and then do some nice snuggling in my comfy bed?”

“That is an excellent suggestion.”

I showed her the wonders of a modern shower and we washed each other off with loving caresses.

She was even more impressed by my bed.

“I never dreamed something could be so luxurious and comfortable.”

I was very much enjoying her introduction to the comforts of the modern world. “Yeah, pretty awesome, right?”

I pulled her next to me and flipped over so I was on my side with my back to her.

“Now wrap those strong arms around me and cuddle me like a super-sexy Amazon.”

I felt her perfectly firm body press against me and her arms encircle me, her warmth filling me with a feeling of utter safety and contentment.

“You are a very strange woman Laia Rios. But a very loveable one.”

I smiled and snuggled into her even more. “Yup I’m pretty irresistible. Now go to sleep you little Amazon sexpot.”

She pinched my butt in retaliation and then settled against me, her rhythmic breathing slowing and lulling me into a very peaceful sleep.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

The next morning I bounded down the stairs with Astraia in tow, sniffing one of my favorite smells.

“Alastair, are you making crepes?”

“Good morning sweetpea. And I certainly am.”

Score! I freakin’ loved crepes. Well, and pretty much every other tasty French treat.

I barreled into him and wrapped my arms around his chest, almost knocking the food out of the pan he was holding.

“You’re the best!”

“Laia, be careful. I appreciate the sentiment my dear but I almost spilled this all over you and the floor.”

“Oh that’s okay,” I replied cheerfully. “You know I’ll eat food off the floor.”

He frowned. “Yes, I was constantly trying to stop you from doing that as a little girl.”

“Alastair you kept the floors so clean it was like eating off a plate.”

“Mm,” he murmured, not really able to disagree with that.

As I went to leave him to finish his cooking, he cleared his throat.

Oops. I rushed back over and went up on my tiptoes, kissing him on the cheek. “Morning Alastair!”

“That’s better,” he beamed. “Now go sit next to your friend while I finish these.”

I skipped around the counter, happy Alastair was so happy. I had greeted him every day after I got up with a kiss on the cheek and a “Good morning Alastair!” That had gone on from when I was like five years old until the present. It was a lovely ritual that I was very glad still meant as much to him as it did to me.

When I rejoined Astraia, she was fiddling with her clothing. I had let her borrow some of my clothes, even though it was a huge fight to get her to wear them. She wanted to run around the house with her tits bouncing all over the place. I would have been a-okay with that, but Alastair not so much.

I gave her some cotton shorts and a T-shirt to wear. Since she was taller and more muscular than me, the shirt was a tight fit, but I liked how it clung to her and especially how her perky breasts stuck out underneath it.

I was wearing a light blue tank top and a pair of frayed jean shorts that I knew really emphasized my ass. They must have worked because Astraia had kept trying to grab my butt all the way down the stairs.

Astraia began to pull her shirt up.

I yanked it back down immediately. “Astraia! Stop taking your clothes off!”

“But it is very uncomfortable wearing all these garments. Breasts are meant to fly free.”

“You cannot show your breasts to Alastair.”

“Why not?”

“Because he’d probably faint.”

“Laiaaaa,” he said in that scolding way he had perfected over the years.

“Oh c’mon, Alastair, you know you’re really prudish about all that stuff.”

“I am not prudish. I am a proper gentleman.”

He walked around to us and scooped delicious looking fruit-filled crepes on our plates.

“Yeah a proper gentleman who needs to get laid. Let me set you up with someone.”

He rubbed some powdered sugar on my nose to show me what he thought of that idea.

“Absolutely not.”

I motioned for Astraia to lick the sugar off my nose. She did, tentatively, and then her eyes went wide.

“That is delicious. I must taste more of you.”

I shushed her, pointing to her plate. I didn’t need Alastair thinking she was talking about tasting my private areas, which she had done many times.

She grabbed a crepe in her hands and shoved it in her mouth. Apparently, she was getting used to sugary goodness.

Before Alastair could escape, I threw my arms around him from behind, squeezing him in an affectionate hug.

“Alastairrr, c’mon please. There are plenty of nice senior citizen women who would love you.”

“I am not a senior citizen.”

“Oh so you like them young huh? Like some sexy college girl?”

He spun around and held me by my shoulders. “Young lady that is quite enough.”

Uh oh. He was “young lady-ing” me. I had gone too far again.

“Ah! Okay, I’m sorry, I’m sorry. I was just teasing. Please don’t be mad Alastair.”

I hugged him from the front this time, wrapping my arms around him tightly and resting my head on his chest.

“I just want you to be happy.”

I immediately felt him embrace me in that wonderful fatherly way of his that always made me feel safe.

“I am happy. I have you.”

He kissed the top of my head and I looked up at him.

“Hey, no fair using my own line against me.” That’s what I always said to him when he asked me when I was going to settle down with one of the many sexy girls I had dated or made love to. He was pretty wily for an old coot.

“Go eat your crepes.”

I happily obeyed and plopped back down next to Astraia.

“Father Alastair, if Laia is misbehaving, I would be happy to give her spankings. I delivered many to her firm ass last night.”

I spit out a piece of crepe and coughed. “Astraia! What did I say about oversharing with Alastair?”

“But you greatly enjoy being disciplined?”

Ah! My cheeks had never been redder. I needed to have a long talk with Astraia about the proper time for sexy talk.

I shoved more fruit-filled goodness into her mouth to shut her up and then took a big bite myself, looking at Alastair sheepishly.

He gave me one of his looks that told me it was this kind of stuff that gave him gray hair.

“Astraia, do you know where the Queen is being held?” I asked, eager to change the subject from my booty to more important matters.

“Yes. Our enemies sent coordinates. 43.12486 degrees North by 42.65901 degrees East.”

I turned on the touchscreen display built into the glass top of the island and punched in the coordinates, impressed that Astraia had memorized them so precisely.

A map of the globe appeared on the glass and zoomed into the given coordinates. Astraia and I stood up to get a better view and Alastair looked on from the other side of the island.

I recognized it right away. “The Ushba peak in the Caucasus Mountains.”

While not the highest peak in that mountain range, it was no slouch, reaching almost 4,700 meters in height. And it was definitely the most distinctive, having a spire-shaped double summit that led it to be dubbed the “Matterhorn of the Caucasus.”

It was located in northern Georgia, just south of the border with Russia. I had never climbed that particular peak but had done others in the mountain range. They were all challenging, but doable.

“I’ll get your climbing gear,” Alastair said.

“Thanks Alastair.”

As he made his way out of the room, Astraia pointed to the map. “You know this place?”

“Yup. I’ve climbed other peaks near it. Kind of a weird place for a sex battle though.”

Although I guess anywhere was a weird place for a sex battle. Since I didn’t even realize that was a thing.

“They likely have a hidden area there. Like we keep our island secret from prying eyes.”

That was true. It was only because I had figured out the recently excavated artifacts were a map to finding the Lust Idol that I even found the Amazonian island. And then only discovered the amazing Amazons because I had passed all the wickedly delicious tests in the Lust Temple. And thank goodness I had. Otherwise, I never would have met this muscular cutie next to me.

“Okay. Guess we’re heading to Georgia!”

“When do we leave?” Alastair asked as he returned with pre-packed backpacks of mountaineering gear.

“We leave right away,” I told him. “*You* aren’t going anywhere.”

“Of course I am. I’m coming with you.”

“Um, no you’re not.”

“Don’t argue with me young lady.”

“Don’t pull that young lady stuff with me Alastair. This is going to be dangerous.”

“I might remind you I was helping your parents on adventures when you were in diapers.”

“I know that, but-”

“And who taught you how to fence?”

“You did, but-”

“I’m coming sweetpea. End of story.”

“Alastairrr. I just want you to be safe.”

He smiled and took my face in his hands, kissing me on the forehead. “That’s supposed to be my job. Taking care of you.”

“Well, yeah, but you’re so ancient now, it’s my turn to look out for you.”

“You know you can be a very annoying young woman.”

“Yup! But a very loveable one.”

He smiled and hugged me. “That is very true.”

“Okay fine you can come,” I gave in. Then looked at Astraia. “That doesn’t break any Amazon custom, does it?”

“No. But only you and I as Amazon sisters may enter our enemies’ abode and do battle with them.”

She had a look on her face that told us it wasn’t up for debate.

“Very well,” Alastair replied. “I will assist you in any way I can.”

“Deal!” I agreed.

It’s not that I didn’t want Alastair along. One of my favorite things was traveling with him. And I know he missed spending time with me with how often I was away on adventures around the globe. But I definitely didn’t

want him to know about any sex fights Astraia and I were going to have with the Queen's kidnappers. And I did really worry about him getting hurt. I couldn't stand if anything happened to him.

Well, he was right. He had been doing this a lot longer than I had. He was a tough old bugger.

I shoved some more crepe in my mouth then took Astraia's hand and tugged her along as I dashed up to my room to finish packing.

It was time to save the Queen.

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CHAPTER FOURTEEN

We took my private plane and headed for Georgia. Alastair was flying (he was a man of many talents), while Astraia and I got cozy in the comfy chairs in the cabin.

I went over how to use the climbing gear with her, then spent most of the time making out with her and doing some serious fondling.

“Thank you for accompanying me Laia. There is no one I’d rather have with me.”

“Really?”

“Of course.”

“Oh. Well, thanks. And it’s my pleasure. I mean we’re sisters now right. We need to help each other out.”

“Yes. There is no stronger bond than that of Amazonian sisterhood.”

She glanced toward the cockpit.

“Except perhaps for that of you and your Alastair. Your love for each other is very strong.”

I smiled as I slipped my hand under her shirt and rubbed her smooth, hard stomach.

“Yeah, he’s pretty awesome. But you know, there is someone I’m developing some powerful feelings for, of a much more romantic nature.”

She looked at me curiously. “Who is that?”

I whacked her playfully. “You, you nitwit!”

“Oh.” Her eyes lit up at first, but then look concerned.

I was sitting on her lap and gave her neck a squeeze.

“What’s wrong?”

“It... it’s just...”

Now it was my turn to look concerned. “Oh. You... you don’t feel the same way.”

She grabbed me tightly. “No my sweet Laia, do not ever think that. I care for you greatly.”

She pressed her lips against mine and gave me quite possibly the most loving kiss I had ever received.

“It... it is difficult for me to explain. As Amazons, we do not normally mate with just one person.”

I ran my fingers through her short brown hair as she caressed my cheek.

“But I cannot deny I have strong feelings for you, different than what I’ve felt before. It... is quite disconcerting, but in a good way.”

I smiled and kissed her. “A very good way.”

I lay my head against her shoulder as she squeezed my thigh and rubbed my back, content to just be in her arms.

Okay, so it was going to be a little complicated, but we’d figure it out.

We flew into Munich and then took a commercial flight the rest of the way to Tbilisi International Airport, just outside of the Georgian capital.

We rented an SUV and then made the nearly seven hour drive to the north summit of Ushba, having to cross over into Russia to access it.

So we may have had to forge a passport for Astraia, since as an Amazon she had no identification. Well, except for the Amazon brand on her upper left thigh, showing the Greek letter alpha and a bow and arrow. The same mark I had received when I officially joined their sisterhood. But it’s not like we could have her get naked and show that to customs.

Fortunately, I knew some very skilled forgers in several different countries. While I usually did everything on the up and up, sometimes I had

to sneak into places my cute little butt didn't belong.

I wasn't sure how Astraia had managed to make her way from the Dodecanese to southern France without any documentation. But I guess she had some amazing Amazonian subterfuge skills. I mean she was amazing in all ways. Oh boy. I couldn't believe how hard I was crushing on her. Well, okay, yeah I could. She was strong and confident. Incredibly loyal and courageous. But she was also tender and compassionate. Which is probably the part that made my heart melt the most.

During the long drive, Alastair regaled Astraia with embarrassing stories from my youth. I sat next to him in the passenger seat, wrinkling my nose at him. While Astraia leaned forward from the back seat, putting her elbows on the back of our seats, and listening with rapt attention.

"Alastairrr, stop embarrassing me!" I whined.

"Sorry sweetpea, it's in my official job description."

"I greatly am enjoying these tales. Please continue father Alastair."

I stuck my tongue out at both of them. "You two suck."

"But I do not have anything in my mouth."

"No, it's just an expression Astraia. It means you're a little stinker."

She sniffed her armpits. "The bathing you gave me this morning seems to have been effective."

Oh geez. "No, it means... oh just keep telling her your stupid stories Alastair."

"Gladly my dear."

I pretended to pout as he continued to relay my mischievous youth. I wasn't really that upset about it. I knew telling stories about me as a kid was just him showing how much he loved me.

"Haha, so funny," I interjected after a story that made both of them laugh uproariously. "Well, there's plenty of stuff I did that you don't even know about Alastair."

“Oh I know everything sweetpea. I just pretended to be oblivious to some of your shenanigans.”

I sat up in the seat. “Yeah right. You’re so full of it.”

He gave me a look that told me he was very much not full of it.

“Oh my God! Alastair, please tell me you’re joking.”

“I’m sorry sweetpea. I cannot lie to you.”

I was still hoping he was putting me on. “Okay, sure, so like you know about that time with me and-”

“The Princess of Monaco? Yes.”

Oh shiiiiit. He did know everything. I sunk low in my seat and turned beet red.

“Oh don’t fret sweetpea. I know you’ll always find yourself out of any trouble you get into.”

Well, I did have knack for that. I inched back up.

“Why did you let me get away with all those hijinks?”

“As you got older, I knew I needed to give you more independence. So you could discover the woman you wanted to be. And one whom I couldn’t be prouder of by the way. And I figured you were getting sick of my scoldings.”

I put my hand on his forearm that was resting on the center armrest and squeezed. “Never. I liked your scoldings. I knew it was just because you loved me. And you never could stay mad long.”

He smiled. “That is true. You are quite impossible to remain angry at.”

I patted his arm. “That’s me! Miss Irresistible Charm.”

Astraia poked her head between us. “I also greatly enjoy scolding Laia. Though it usually entails me giving her luscious as-”

I clamped my hand over her mouth before she could tell Alastair about all the naughty ways she liked to discipline me.

“Okay Astraia, oversharing again.”

“Ah. Apologies. Your strange customs will take some getting used to.”

I leaned back and kissed her. “Oh that’s okay. You’re still adorable.”

We spent the rest of the trip sans more embarrassing stories, and I played Astraia a bunch of modern pop songs I had on my phone and taught her the proper way to car dance. She caught on pretty quickly and seemed to enjoy the lively music.

We arrived at Elbrus National Park, situated between Ushba and Mount Elbrus, the highest mountain in Europe.

Astraia and I put on parkas and winter gear. She definitely wasn’t thrilled with having to wear even more clothing, but she understood we’d freeze as we ascended to the snow and ice-covered parts of the peak without the proper gear.

I gave Alastair a parka-padded hug and promised we’d stay in radio contact with him. Then Astraia and I began our ascent. The Northeast Ridge was the most standard route from this side of the peak. It was a 4A on the Russian Grading System so wasn’t too strenuous of a climb. Astraia, of course, equipped herself spectacularly to the exertions. Which didn’t surprise me. I don’t think there was anything my new lover couldn’t do.

After a few hours, we reached a high plateau and took a break, munching on some protein bars.

“Okay, so are these sexy ladies really just hanging out on this mountain waiting for us to come and freeze our tushes off while we fuck?”

“Perhaps they have some hidden enclave within the mountain,” Astraia suggested.

I hopped up. “Oo, a secret entrance to a super-sexy hideout? Now you’re talking! That’s my specialty.”

“Your specialty is discovering hidden areas to have sex with beautiful women?”

“Yup.” Okay, it really wasn’t. I mean I was really good at ferreting out hidden tombs and caves and such. They weren’t usually filled with beautiful

lesbians who wanted to fuck me. But if they were, I feel I would have been an expert at discovering those kind of places too.

“That is a remarkable talent.”

I wasn't sure if Astraia was playing along or was taking me at face value. Either way, she was pretty adorable, so I smooched her on her chilly lips.

“Let's find that secret entrance!”

We searched around the rockface for any signs of the Sakerians. We weren't high enough up for the rock to be covered with snow here, but it was definitely cold. I shivered a little as the wind picked up and whipped my face.

Astraia wrapped her arms around me from behind. “I will keep you warm, my sweet Laia.”

I squeezed her arms with my gloved hands and leaned back into her, loving how she felt even through all the layers of clothing we were wearing. It was funny to think that the first time we met, I got my butt kicked by her in a sparring match. And now we were having a rather sweet romance. And lots of epic kinky sex.

As I was snuggling into her warmth, I spotted something on the rockface.

“C'mere!” I exclaimed, tugging Astraia along.

“What is it?”

“Look! There's writing here.”

We knelt down and examined the ancient-looking script. It was cuneiform but not that of the Sumerians of Mesopotamia.

“I think this is Old Persian,” I told Astraia.

“Yes, it is the language of the Sakerians.”

Oh, cool. I was glad she knew it. I was well-versed in many languages but my Old Persian was kind of rusty.

“Can you read it?”

“It says to gain entrance we must bestow our womanly virtue upon this rock.”

“Aha! So there is a secret entrance. Score!”

She looked at me curiously. “Your vernacular is very unusual Laia.”

I smiled. “Oh you’ll get used to it sweetie.”

I glanced back at the writing. “So basically it’s saying we need to fuck each other and shoot our tasty cum all over this mountain.”

“I believe so.”

“What is it with you sexy ancient warrior women and your weird tests to gain entry to places?”

“What do you mean?”

“Well, I had to fuck this stone phallus super-hard to gain access to your Lust Temple.”

“Oh yes. It was very enjoyable hearing your screams of desire from our village.”

I blushed. “You could hear them all the way there?”

“Of course. You are a very vocal slut.”

I whapped her playfully. “Okay, fine. But at least it was warm on your island. We’re going to freeze our cute tushes off getting naked out here.”

“What is a tush?”

“Oh, it means our butts.”

“Ah. I like your tush very much.”

I grinned. “I know. You can’t keep your hands off it.”

“Yes. It should always be grabbed and fondled.”

I rolled my eyes. But of course I loved having Astraia’s strong hands all over my curvy ass.

“Do any of your wonderful devices help keep you warm?” she asked me.

My eyes lit up. I slung my pack off my back and rummaged through it. I had packed a bunch of sex toys for our trip, unbeknownst to Alastair of course. I figured they might come in handy for the sexy shenanigans Astraia and I were going to be doing.

I pulled out a nice-sized pinkish-purple dildo. "This one's heated."

"Excellent." Astraia fished through my pack and found a harness for the dildo. "Now strip."

Guess I was going to add side of a mountaintop to my list of places where I've gotten fucked.

I took off my jacket and shimmied out of the rest of my clothes, wrapping my arms around myself as the cold air immediately bit my body and made my nipples stand on end.

Astraia retrieved a couple of blankets from our packs, laying one on the ground. She scooped me up and rested me gently on the blanket, climbing on top of me and pulling the other blanket over us so we were in our own little private cocoon of warmth.

She already had the dildo attached to the harness around her hips and I could feel the heat from it as it pressed against my stomach.

"All ready my sweet Laia?"

"Uh huh." I was more than ready. Her body always was a delight pressed against me. But even more so right now, the warmth emanating from her fighting back the frigid air outside the blankets.

She kissed me sweetly as she slipped the silicone toy inside my already wet lips. I exhaled into her mouth at the wonderful sensation of having a slick, warm shaft buried deep within me. I wrapped my arms and legs around her, raising my hips to give her better access. She went nice and slow as our mouths parted and our tongues did their very well known tango.

The heated qualities of the sex toy felt wonderful within me. My pussy felt like the perfect home for it and I loved how Astraia was steadily working it all the way into me.

Her firm tits danced with mine. I gasped as her very erect nipples kept brushing mine and creating sparks of electricity between us.

She held me so tightly, so wonderfully, I never wanted her to let go. She never stopped kissing me. As she increased her pace to satisfy my need for more of her wonderful lovemaking.

Her fingers ran through my hair. Her thumb rubbed my cheek. Her body melded to mind perfectly. I forgot all about how cold it was outside. I forgot we were on a mountain. I even forgot we were there to battle some sexy warrior chicks. All I knew was Astraia and how lovingly she was kissing and caressing me. And how gently firm she was thrusting into me with the cozy cock.

I moaned cutely into her mouth as she took control of my pussy. She kept increasing her speed until she was really pounding me and made me yell primal screams between our sweet smooches.

I definitely wasn't cold now. My body heat had risen considerably from the intense fucking. Astraia lifted me off the ground, stood me up, and spun me around, so my hands were planted against the rockface. I felt the cold briefly but then the warming cock was back inside me and I felt her body touch mine and all I could think about was all the wonderful sensations emanating from my drenched pussy.

She put her hands on my shapely hips and plowed me from behind. My cries of passion were much louder now and they reverberated across the whole mountain. I really hoped they weren't carrying down all the way to where Alastair was. That would be super-embarrassing.

Astraia grabbed my wrists and pulled them straight behind me, using them as leverage to yank me backward as she impaled me even deeper than before with the silicone sex toy. My juices were running down my legs as I felt my orgasm about to burst out of me.

And then it did.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh!" I screamed, my cum spraying onto Astraia's thighs and the blanket on the ground.

She knelt back on her heels and brought me down on her lap, bouncing me up and down on the now very slick shaft. She rubbed my clit rapidly with one hand as I continued to get speared. That made me gush even more and let her control the direction of my spurts better, so I soaked the part of the mountain with the Sakerian writing on it.

Nothing happened at first. But after a lot more moaning, promises to be a huge slut for Astraia, and completely coating the ancient text in my sauce, we heard a rumble. A portion of the rockface began to slide open.

And just then my radio crackled.

“Laia, come in,” Alastair’s concerned voice came through clearly. “Are you all right?”

Dammit. Why did he always call when I was all naked with Astraia? It was like he was trying to ruin my sexy fun time.

My Amazon lover rammed me down on the dildo one last time and set off one final wonderful orgasm. She kept me impaled on it as I grabbed the radio from my nearby pack.

“Hey Alastair! We’re... uhhhh... we’re okay.” I had to take my finger off the talk button in the middle of speaking to him so he didn’t hear the erotic noises I was making as mini-orgasms continued to wrack my body.

“Have you found anything?”

“Yeah we... ohh fuck... we just found this secret entrance in the side of the... holy shit... mountain. We’re going to check it out.”

It definitely wasn’t the easiest thing to have a normal conversation with a big dildo all the way inside me and Astraia still playing with my tits and clit.

“All right. Just be careful. Both of you.”

“We will! Promise.”

I slid off the fake cock and shoved Astraia playfully. “Would you stop making me cum while I’m talking to Alastair?”

“You were already in the midst of spewing your sweet juices when he called. It is hard to get you to stop once you start your waterfall of womanhood.”

“Waterfall of womanhood?”

“Yes. It is quite wonderful to watch.”

Okay, fine, so I did gush pretty spectacularly, especially when I let Astraia have her way with me.

I grabbed the sides of her face and kissed her. “Thanks for the awesome fucking!”

“Of course. Your body is a temple of extreme sexual desire.”

I blushed and bit my lip. Wow that was crazy flattering.

“Geez, Astraia, you really know how to sweet talk a girl.”

“I am merely speaking the truth, my mischievous lover.”

I smiled and yanked her to her feet, then stepped to the opening. I could feel heat emanating from within. That was weird. Of course, a secret sexy lair hidden within a mountain was pretty weird overall I guess.

The rock door began to slide shut rapidly. Oh shit. Not again.

I seized Astraia’s hand and leaped through the closing door, pulling her with me.

We made it through without getting our cute butts pinched. Though we were now naked and without any gear. Fortunately, it was even warmer now that the door had closed. Pleasantly so.

But it was also pitch black. I couldn’t see my hand in front of my face. But I did feel someone else’s hand.

“Um, Astraia, that’s your hand on my butt, right?”

“Yes. Where else would it be?”

I smiled through the darkness. She really did love my ass.

“Okay, so there’s a pretty good chance this place is booby trapped.”

“Very likely,” she agreed as she stepped behind me and placed her hands on my hips.

“Hey, why do I have to go first?”

“You have much experience exploring these kinds of secret tombs. Plus I have much better access to your delectable ass back here.”

She gave both my cheeks a nice squeeze to prove her point.

I sighed. Well, I really couldn’t argue if she was going to keep fondling my ass like that.

“Okay, stay close and do whatever I do.”

“I will follow your lead Laia.”

I took a couple of deep breaths, then inched my way forward, reaching out with The Force. Okay, fine, so I wasn’t a Jedi, but I had honed my senses to detect danger. And to detect super-hot ladies. Which I was hoping we would find instead of deadly traps.

We crept along in silence, Astraia perfectly matching her steps to mine. I tried to ignore how nice her hands felt on my bare hips and focus on keeping our naked bodies free of holes from arrows or other nasty stuff.

I stopped suddenly. Something didn’t seem right.

Torches blared to life on either side of the passage, illuminating a few meters in front of us. There were tiny holes in both walls. It was very similar to the trap I had to pass through in the Lust Temple on the Amazons’ isle. But the openings were so tiny, they probably held darts instead of arrows. That wasn’t very reassuring.

I glanced back at Astraia, her lovely face flickering in the golden light of the torches. “Looks like they have similar taste in nasty traps.”

“Indeed. Let us examine the floor.”

We crouched down and scrutinized the space in front of us. It was definitely a pressure plate. But unlike the one in the Lust Temple, there didn’t look to be any safe spots to jump to.

“Well, that’s a problem.”

“The Sakerians are very devious.”

I looked up and saw a long horizontal piece of rock jutting out from the ceiling. And that gave me a fun idea.

I pointed upward. “Think you can give me a boost up there?”

Astraia took a quick look, then nodded at me, understanding my plan. “You are very clever.”

She got in a crouch and faced away from the pressure plate floor. I backed up several meters so I could get a running start.

I shook my arms out and exhaled. Then ran toward Astraia.

I put my right foot in her cupped hands and her powerful muscles hurled me upward.

I soared through the air and over the deadly trap. The horizontal piece of rock came rushing up at me. Oh boy, this was going to be close.

My left hand missed but my right hand just barely managed to clasp the rock. I swung wildly, dangling by one hand.

“Laia!” Astraia yelled, looking very worried.

I managed to get my other hand on the rock and got my swaying body under control.

“I’m okay.”

“Stop scaring me like that.”

“Oh, you mean you’d miss my cute little tush?”

“I would miss all of you very much. You are very important to me.”

“Aw, Astraia. You’re such a sweetheart.”

“Please stop conversing and pull yourself up this instant or I will give you so many spankings you will not be able to walk.”

“Promise?” I replied with a smirk.

“Laiaaaaa.”

“Okay, okay, settle your sexy tits down.”

I was really touched by how much Astraia cared about me. I also was hoping she’d make good on all those sultry spankings later.

I swung my legs up and hooked them around the rock like it was a trapeze bar. I hung upside down and smiled at Astraia.

“All set.”

She nodded and took a few steps back. Then sprinted toward me and leapt into the air just before the pressure plate.

I caught her with both my hands and she swung back and forth like we were a professional circus act.

I built up enough momentum and flung her across the gap. She landed safely on the other side, past the sneaky trap.

I switched my position so I was hanging by my arms again and swung back and forth. When I had enough power, I released and did a back flip as I soared over the pressure plate.

I landed right in Astraia’s arms. Right where I belonged.

“You are a little show off,” she scolded.

“Yeah, but that’s why I’m so adorable.”

“Mm, perhaps.”

She set me down but still held me close, her breath warm on my lips. “Now, let us see what other challenges are in store for us.”

“Can’t wait.” Okay, so yeah I really got off on this daring adventure stuff. It was even better with someone to share it with. Someone I kept falling harder for the longer I spent around her. I wonder if there was any way the Queen would let Astraia be my girlfriend. Maybe she’d be so grateful after we saved her, she’d let us. Though more likely she’d probably give me the fifty spankings she still owed me. She had a really good memory for anything having to do with disciplining my mischievous ass.

We progressed farther down the passage, more torches blinking on to light our way. Up ahead there was what looked like a dead end. On the floor were multiple sets of bindings and two wooden paddles.

Astraia grabbed my butt excitedly. “Yes! It is time to get your delicious ass severely spanked.”

“Okay you booty fanatic, you realize there are two paddles, so you’re going to get your hot ass whacked too.”

“That is very acceptable.”

I spun around and shoved my finger in her face. “Aha! I knew you were an ass slut too!”

She took my finger in her mouth and gently sucked on it. “For you I will be anything you want.”

I wrapped my arms around her neck and kissed her. Hell yeah, she was crushing on me so hard.

“Okay, let’s get our cute butts disciplined like good little whores.”

She grinned. “Your enthusiasm for submissive sex is quite contagious.”

“I’m hard to resist,” I agreed and then patted her on her perfectly firm ass over to the paddle on the right.

I took the one on the left and got on my forearms and knees, similar to how Astraia had put me back in my bedroom.

Stone clasps automatically covered my wrists, thighs, and ankles. Similar bindings restrained Astraia, whose face was mere centimeters from mine.

“Your eyes of emerald are breathtaking my sweet Laia.”

I nearly turned into a puddle of goo. I would have never guessed such a hardened, kick-ass warrior could be so freakin’ romantic. I wish I could have kissed her but our bindings kept us just barely out of reach of each other.

“Astraia when this is over, we need to go back to my chateau and make love for like twenty-four hours straight.”

“That is the best plan you have ever had. As long as I get to tie you up in very submissive positions and fuck your wonderfully tight pussy and ass however I want.”

I shuddered at imagining how amazing that would be. “You better.”

Before we could continue our flirting, the two smooth, wooden paddles sprang into action and spanked both of our asses incredibly hard.

“Ow!” I cried out at getting my tender booty hit so roughly.

Astraia wasn’t quite as vocal but even she groaned audibly.

Our asses got slapped again. “Fuck these things spank hard!”

“Yes, they... uhh... are very serious in their ass disciplining,” Astraia agreed.

My reddening ass kept getting smashed as I moaned in painful pleasure. The pressure forced me and Astraia forward so we were now able to join our lips and nibble each others’ mouths as our asses were treated like total playthings.

I loved the sex faces Astraia was making from getting spanked and knew I was likely making even more erotic ones.

The spanking speed increased, my ass getting whacked at least two times every second, but the forcefulness eased a bit since the paddle wasn’t winding back as much between sexy blows.

My ass was jiggling like crazy, submissive rivulets running through my flesh as I got a butt scolding more fierce than I had ever received before. These Sakerians were just as formidable as the Amazons at turning women into good little sluts.

The paddle finally stopped and I panted, trying to recover. I couldn’t even imagine how red my ass was.

We didn’t get much of a break, though, as a smooth, polished stone dildo rose up behind me and immediately plunged fully into my waiting pussy. I had already gotten plenty wet from the sexy spankings and watching Astraia make her cute submissive noises.

Astraia's pussy was getting explored by an equally big stone phallus. The two stone cocks plunged in and out of us in perfect synchronicity, making us rock back and forth on our hands and knees.

"Oh fuck my pussy is so full!" I yelled in delight.

"Ohhh, as is mine," Astraia concurred.

The wonderful Sakerian sex toys plundered us even harder and we continued to kiss and moan loudly into each others' sweet mouths.

My thighs were once again getting nice and saturated and I could see a puddle begin to form underneath Astraia's sexy pussy. It made me so hot when she spilled her lovely Amazon womanhood.

"Ohh Laia, I'm going to cum!"

"Uhhhh me too!"

The wrist bindings released us and our thigh restraints pulled us back so we were sitting back on the huge stone shafts, the dildos adjusting their angle so we could be speared from a kneeling back position.

The thigh bindings lifted us up and down, forcing us to fuck our drenched pussies on the sexy cocks and our orgasms erupted out of us. From this position, our juices squirted onto each others' bodies, soaking our stomachs, tits, and thighs. I'm sure that's why the bindings changed our fucking position, so we could drench our lover in our sexy sauce and make her feel nice and slutty. Well, it was working, because I loved it when Astraia sprayed her tasty juices all over my cum-covered body.

We screamed louder as we kept cumming and sharing our juices until the thigh restraints tossed us forward off the stone shafts. We crashed into each other and Astraia fell on top of me, issuing one last stream of Amazonian nectar onto my hip.

She lay half on top of me, panting almost as hard as I was.

"Oh shit, that was fun," I proclaimed.

"Oh yes!" she replied, nestling her head into the crook of my neck.

After a minute of peaceful bliss, the rock wall next to us slid open. And a trio of beautiful and fierce women stood gazing down at us.

They looked Iranian in terms of modern-day cultures, which made sense if they had a Persian background. They had lovely brown skin and bodies that were just as fit as the Amazons'. Bodies that were completely naked. Damn I loved these ancient warrior women cultures.

"Um, hi," I greeted them, waving awkwardly.

The one who was standing in front of the others put her hands on her shapely hips. I figured she was their leader. She had striking emerald eyes, wonderfully juicy tits, and flawlessly smooth skin. I couldn't help but fantasize about her tying me and Astraia up and doing very naughty things to us. Or making us do super-naughty things to each other.

"Welcome," she said in a pleasant but commanding tone. "You did well to pass our tests. Come."

I was glad she was speaking an ancient Greek dialect. Similar to what I had been speaking with Astraia. Because my Old Persian was definitely not going to cut it.

The other two lovely Sakerians helped us to our feet and fell into step behind us as we followed their leader. Well, at least they weren't trying to beat us up or anything yet.

She led us into a cavernous room that was an interesting mix of ancient and modern. Wooden staffs and tables intermingled with comfy couches and beds. Guess these ladies embraced the modern world a little more than my Amazonian sisters.

Some of those couches and beds were being used by beautiful Sakerians making love to each other. Wow they were amazingly hot. I would have been very content to keep watching them for a while.

Others were training in martial arts and with staffs. All were extremely fit and looked to be capable rivals of the Amazons.

"Astraia! Laia!" we heard a familiar voice call out.

We looked up and saw Queen Korinna suspended several meters off the floor in a sturdy wooden cage. She was tall and her body was a temple to athletic perfection. She carried herself with such poise, even when locked up, that she looked incredibly regal.

“My Queen!” Astraia exclaimed.

“Queen Korrie!” I added, never learning my lesson about being so mischievous around her.

“Laia, you are receiving so many spankings when I am released from this cage.”

“Oh c’mon, we’re here to rescue you.”

“That has yet to be seen,” the Sakerian leader said, stepping in front of us and taking in my entire body. “You are an interesting one. You do not look like most Amazons.”

Well that was true. My Latina skin and curves were definitely different from the more Greek features of my sexy sisters.

“Yup I’m unique,” I agreed affably.

“You certainly are.” She walked around us, seeming to pause longer when she got to my ass. Geez, my booty was apparently a huge hit with all ancient lesbians.

When she got back around in front of us, Astraia put her body between us.

“That’s enough Ashti. Return the Queen to us at once.”

“Oo Astraia. You seem quite possessive of your new sister.”

Apparently these two knew each other. I poked my head over Astraia’s shoulder. “Oh yeah she’s obsessed with my sexy ass.”

“Laia!” Astraia scolded, whacking me on the thigh.

“I can certainly see why,” Ashti replied, drinking me up with her eyes.

I felt Astraia’s body tense and her fists clench into balls. She was getting really jealous over how much attention Ashti was paying to my curves. Aw,

she did really care about me.

“Relax Astraia. I was merely complimenting your taste in mates.”

Okay I really had to start hanging around all these ladies a lot more. It was the biggest confidence boost ever.

I wrapped my arms around Astraia’s waist. “Oo, I like this lady.”

“Laia! She is the enemy.”

“Oh, can’t we all just have a big orgy and call it a day?”

Ashti’s eyes lit up. “I like this one.”

Alastair would be so proud that I was making friends out of enemies. Though don’t tell him about the naked orgy part. He wouldn’t like that so much.

“You know the rules Astraia,” Ashti continued. “If you defeat us in a sex battle, you may leave with your Queen. If not, you remain here and become our sex slaves.”

A tingle shot through my body. “Um, kinda sounds like a win-win.”

“Laia!” Astraia chastised me again.

“Oops, sorry. I mean, we’re going to totally dominate you super-sexy ladies and make you cum really hard!”

I glanced at Astraia. “Is that better?”

“Yes. Much.”

Ashti looked me up and down again. She seemed to be particularly enamored with my curvy body.

“I like your spirit. This will be a very enjoyable contest.”

I raised my hand like I was in school.

“Yes?”

“I’ve never been in a sex battle before. Are there like rules and stuff?”

“If you make your opponent cum or make them submit to you and drink your womanly virtue, they are out of the contest.”

“So last one standing wins?”

“Correct.”

I nodded. It sounded clear enough. I mean I couldn't believe I was about to have sex with a bunch of beautiful warriors to see who would cum first, but it was a lot better than punching each other.

Astraia put her hand on my shoulder. “Are you sure you're okay with this?”

I took her hand in mine. “Yup! Let's kick their sexy butts!”

As long as Astraia was by my side, I was confident we'd come out on top.

“Astraia, Laia,” Korinna said from above us. “I have complete faith in you. Fight well.”

“Yes my Queen,” Astraia replied formally.

“You got it Queen Korrie!” I replied not as formally.

She rolled her eyes but still gave me a smile.

Ashti led us over to a large ring, which looked like it could be used for sparring. Or in this case, sexy sparring.

All along the outside of the ring were wooden racks of dildos and other sex toys. Wow, these Sakerians loved having sex. My kind of women.

“You may use any of the equipment surrounding the ring,” Ashti told us.

Astraia leaned in, whispering in my ear. “Remember the moves I showed you.”

I nodded. When we had got up this morning, Astraia had put me through the paces of some useful sex battle moves, showing me some cool submissions and reversals. I was already a good fighter from my martial arts and MMA training, but Astraia was the best combatant I had ever seen.

So I was happy to get her training. And even happier it meant we had a lot of kinky sex this morning.

Astraia and I stepped into the ring against our first two opponents.

“This is Banu and Laleh,” Ashti said, pointing to them in turn.

Banu had short dark brown hair, a super-cute face, small but firm tits, and one of the most fantastic asses I had ever seen.

Laleh wore her black hair loose just past her shoulders, was exotically beautiful, had big tits that ached to be grabbed, and shook her sultry, jiggling ass wonderfully.

I was definitely not going to have a problem making love to either of these beauties. Though I wasn't sure what the proper etiquette was before starting a sex battle.

“Um, hello. Should we shake hands or something?”

“We will embrace them as worthy opponents,” Astraia told me.

She approached Laleh and hugged her.

I followed suit and embraced Banu. Her hands traveled from the small of my back down to my curvy ass and squeezed it deliciously.

“I very much look forward to making you spill all your beautiful juices and scream in ecstasy,” she informed me.

I'm not going to lie. I loved what she was doing to my perky butt. “Oh, well thanks. Is it okay if I grab your sexy bottom too?”

“Please do.”

I grabbed both her cheeks and was thrilled at how perfectly firm and supple it was. This girl was hot!

I saw Astraia and Laleh exchanging similar feel-you-up pleasantries, then we switched partners.

Laleh squeezed my ass just as fiercely and I worked my fingers into her pliable flesh.

“You are extremely beautiful,” she said as she felt me up. “I cannot wait to have my juices all over your pretty face.”

Wow, for our supposed enemies, they were being pretty freakin’ nice.

“Oh, thanks, me too. I mean I’m going to make you drink up my sexy sauce!”

“We shall see.” She smiled and then stepped back.

A large cymbal was struck, the sound reverberating throughout the cavern, indicating the start of the match.

Astraia and I circled the two Sakerians, looking for an opening.

I thought Laleh was going to square off against me but then she bent over and Banu leapt off her back and tackled me. Those little sneaks!

I saw Laleh grab Astraia as I went tumbling to the floor with Banu. She kissed me and grabbed both of my sizeable tits, squeezing them just the right amount.

I gasped and my nipples were forced to stand at attention for her as her thumbs roamed over them. Fuck, this girl didn’t waste any time. I knew I had to start making her moan immediately if I didn’t want to lose this battle before it started.

I grabbed her ass hard and then slipped a finger inside it.

“Uhhh!” she cried as her whole body tensed up. Aha, she didn’t expect that right away.

I flipped her over, so she was on her back and me on top of her, and inserted two fingers into her already wet pussy. Oh man, it was incredibly warm and tight. And I really wanted to explore it.

Her hand found my mound and I was filled just as fully as she was. She brought me into another intense kiss as we worked our dripping fingers in and out of our needy holes.

I glanced over and saw Astraia in a fierce battle with Laleh. My Amazonian sister got the upper hand and pinned Laleh’s arms behind her back while she spanked her mercilessly. I had been on the receiving end of

those spankings and knew how incredibly submissive they made me. They were apparently having the same effect on Laleh if her sexy moans were any indication.

The other Sakerians circled the ring, very much enjoying the sexy shenanigans happening within it.

Banu and I pulled our fingers out and grabbed each other tightly, tribbing the heck out of each others' pussies, both of us trying to get the superior position to stimulate the other's clit.

"Oh fuck you're so hot!" I told her as my clit got smashed.

"Your pussy is divine!" she replied as I forced her to rub her vulva against my hip.

We grabbed each other's tits and ass as we continued to make out and grind our soaked pussies. Neither of us could gain the upper hand but we were having a great time trying.

Meanwhile, Laleh had escaped Astraia's sexy spankings and they were wrestling on the ground, their hands all over each other. I knew Astraia was amazing and had faith she'd make her sexy opponent gush something fierce.

I turned my attention back to my sex dance partner who was making just as cute erotic noises as I was. We eventually gave up and sprang to our feet. Banu made a dash for the nearest rack of sex toys, me hot on her heels.

She grabbed a particularly large red dildo and I snatched an equally big green one. We fenced with the two huge shafts like they were swords. I tried not to giggle at how ridiculous it was we were having a dildo sword fight.

We both turned the vibrators on and I could feel the rumble down my arm as we clashed our weapons together. Banu got past my defenses and pressed the vibrator against my clit.

"Ohhhh!" I yelled and dropped my green giant.

Banu twisted my arm behind me and forced me to my knees, bending my forward so my ass was sticking up in the air. She slapped my ass with the

dildo, then shoved it inside my soaked folds.

“Oh fuuuckk!” I screamed as the huge crimson cock filled my entire insides.

She kept me in the submissive position with my arm twisted behind my back as she rammed the vibrator fully in and out of my tender pussy.

Oh fuck it felt so good. I wanted her to keep fucking me until I came like a good little slut for her.

I looked over and saw Astraia was in similar submissive trouble. Laleh had managed to wrap her powerful thighs around my sexy sister’s face and was making her eat out her delicious pussy. Astraia looked like she was having trouble resisting the tasty Sakerian cunt. And I couldn’t blame her. If I was between Laleh’s lovely legs, I wouldn’t want to leave either.

But I had my own problems. Being that Banu was going to make me cum something fierce if I didn’t get out of this position. Normally I would have been all for that. But then I’d lose the battle and we needed to save the Queen.

She turned the dildo up to maximum vibration and fucked me incredibly hard with it.

“You want to cum for me, don’t you, you Amazon slut?”

I sure did. But I didn’t want to admit that to her. So I just moaned loudly instead.

“Ohhhhh fuck!”

“I love how your ass jiggles when I shove this huge cock in you.”

Shit I had to do something right now or I was done for. I fumbled with my free hand and managed to find the green dildo I had dropped.

I turned it up to max and pressed it firmly against my sensitive clit. I immediately shot my sweet seed right into Banu’s eye.

“Ah!” she yelled as she released me.

I sprang up, wrapped my legs around her head, and flipped her to the floor. I got her head in a vice grip between my thighs, forcing her mouth right onto my pussy.

She struggled but my thighs were really strong. This little sexpot wasn't going anywhere.

"Eat my cute pussy you sexy bitch!"

She couldn't resist and began licking my lips and slipping her tongue inside me. Oo, she was so good at this.

"Oh yes! Suck my clit! Suck it until I cover your face in my juicy cum!"

She increased her efforts, totally submitting to my commands. I felt an incredible orgasm building up. And then it let loose.

"Ohhhhhh yessssss!" I screamed as I gushed my juices into her mouth.

She lapped them up like a good little slut, and I grabbed her hair and gyrated my hips, making sure her whole face was covered in my cum.

I kept gushing and she kept drinking, consuming all of my sweet womanhood.

When I finally finished, I opened my thighs and released her. She rolled onto her back, her chest heaving.

I knelt down, patted her on the stomach, and kissed her on the cheek.

"Good match! You're super-sexy."

"As are you," she replied, seemingly not too upset about losing.

I whirled around and saw Astraia was still getting her own mouthful of Laleh's sweet pussy. Uh oh. Time for a sexy Amazonian rescue!

I grabbed the green dildo off the floor and hurled it at Laleh. It twirled end over end and found its mark, striking her right in the temple. Score! I would totally win the Olympic Gold in vibrator tossing.

It didn't knock her off Astraia but it did throw her off balance, forcing her to ease her stranglehold on my lover's face.

Astraia didn't waste any time taking advantage of the situation. She lifted her legs up and around Laleh so they were in front of the Sakerian's shoulders and then tossed Laleh off her and onto her back.

Astraia immediately pinned Laleh's legs back by her ears so she was rolled up like a ball and in a very compromising position. And a very sexy one!

My Amazon compatriot snatched the dildo and rammed it into Laleh's wet pussy while I slid above the Sakerian's face and deposited my soaked folds right on her mouth.

Our beautiful foe instantly began eating me out in the most wonderful way while moaning deliciously from Astraia's dildo fucking.

We fondled Laleh's impressive tits together and easily got her nipples incredibly erect. I leaned forward and kissed Astraia lovingly, glad we were able to be with each other while we had to make love to our sexy enemies.

"Thank you for the assistance," Astraia told me between sweet smooches. "You are an excellent partner."

"And sexy one, right?" I asked with a twinkle in my eye.

"The sexiest," she replied with a smile.

Astraia increased her thrusting and Laleh's moans got extremely vocal. Damn, she was one sexy slut. I didn't know why we had to be enemies. Couldn't we all just be slutty friends? But I guess this is how they did things, so who was I to argue?

My own screams got quite loud as Laleh was doing a number to my very aroused and tender pussy.

"Ohhh fuck I'm going to cum!" I moaned into Astraia's mouth.

"Excellent. Cover her face in your beautiful juices and make her your slut."

Well, I wasn't going to argue with that. Apparently it was okay for me to cum and not be out of the contest as long as our opponent was in a submissive position and made to drink my secret sauce. The two Sakerian ladies we faced so far seemed very eager to do that.

I came at the same time as Laleh. My girl sauce soaking her face, while in the position she was in, she was able to squirt all over both my and Astraia's tits.

Astraia grabbed me and kissed me fully, and I eagerly did all my moaning into her loving mouth.

Both Laleh and I spent a while spilling our juices and all three of us were nicely covered in cum by the time we were done.

"Well done," Ashti told us as other women helped Banu and Laleh out of the ring. "You are formidable warriors."

"Hey thanks sexy leader lady!" I replied cheerfully.

"Laia, you don't have to be so nice to them," Astraia chastised me.

"Why not? They seem really sweet. And super-sexy!"

Astraia sighed. "What am I going to do with you?"

"Kiss and fuck me a lot more?" I replied with my most charming smile.

She gave in and wrapped her arms around my waist, pressing her lips to mine tenderly. I knew she couldn't resist me!

"This is very touching," Ashti said. "But it's time to see how you fare against our other warriors."

"Wait, we're not done?" I asked.

"Not even close."

Oh boy.

I soon found myself being fucked by two gorgeous and muscular women. One, whose entire body seemed more perfectly sculpted than a statue, was fucking me hard with a huge strap-on. I was standing on one leg while she had my other leg stretched all the way up so my foot was by her head, really putting my flexibility to the test. She rammed the big dick in and out of my gorged hole.

Her friend, who had the most powerful thighs I had ever seen, was standing in front of my sideways bent-over body and held my arms pinned

behind me with one hand while the other hand grabbed my hair and kept my face plastered to her lovely vagina.

I plunged my tongue into her slick folds as I was pummeled by her comrade. I knew I was in so much trouble. I was in one of the most submissive positions I had ever been in and was getting fucked deliciously by two strong and beautiful women. And I was loving it.

I was trying to figure out a way out of this predicament when I got a glimpse of Astraia. She was holding her own against two lovely fighters. The three muscular bodies were a tangle of sexiness, with so many fingers in so many different holes.

She locked eyes with me and saw I was in trouble. I could feel another orgasm building and wasn't sure how long I could hold it back. I also knew the thigh warrior who had my face between her legs was going to blow at any moment the way I was eating her out. I couldn't help it. They were doing such a good job treating me like a sex toy I had to pleasure her as thoroughly as possible.

Astraia did some super-cool Amazonian wrestling moves and before I knew it, she had snatched some rope off of a nearby wooden rack and had both sexy Sakerians on their knees with their wrists tied behind them to their ankles and two big vibrators shoved up their cute pussies. Wow, she was amazing. I think I was falling in love.

Though right now I was about to cum. Really hard. The two powerful women had me completely at their mercy and I knew I was about to get a sexy cum facial as I spewed my own juices.

Astraia tackled the Sakerian with the strap-on off me and her huge fake cock slipped out of me. Having both feet on the ground was a huge help. I planted my left foot and kicked my right over my back and head and smacked Miss Thunder Thighs in the nose. She reeled and let go of me and I tumbled to the floor, barely rolling out of the way as a torrent of her sexy sauce rained down where my face was a moment before.

Then I erupted, the other Sakerian getting me too close to climax for me to hold it off. But since she wasn't holding or fucking me when I came, I guess it meant I was still in the game.

The Thigh Warrior grabbed me and we struggled on the ground as we both came all over each other. It wasn't a very epic fight. We both were so busy moaning and squirting that it was hard to subdue the other. But I heard a lot of hoots and hollers from the Sakerian women watching, so I guess they were enjoying our orgasmic battle.

Astraia meanwhile was locked in an epic contest with the warrior who had fucked my pussy so well. Both women's muscles rippled as they grappled and tried to gain the upper hand. God, it was so sexy seeing Astraia's powerful limbs being tested to the limit against such a worthy, sensual opponent. When we got out of here, I was going to let Astraia do absolutely anything she wanted to me with those strong arms and legs.

But right now I was still cumming. As was my sultry dance partner. And we were doing a really good job coating each others' bodies in our tasty juices.

"I... I can't stop cumming!" my current lover cried.

"Me either!" I agreed. "Keep spraying your juices all over me."

"Only if you do the same."

"Deal!"

Okay, we had a cool understanding. We seized each others' clits and made sure our orgasms wouldn't stop.

"Ohhhh, by the... uhyyyy... way. What... what's your name?" I figured it was only polite to ask since we were sharing our most secret juices.

"Oooo... Ki... Kiana." She was having just as much trouble talking between moans as I was.

"That's... oh fuck... really pretty. I'm... ahhhh... Laia."

"Very... ohhh yesss... beautiful."

I wasn't sure if she meant my name or me. But I'd take it either way.

"Oh thanks!"

While Kiana and I were having fun, Astraia and the other Sakerian were still locked in a sexy standoff. Their strong hands grabbing firm, luscious tits and perky asses.

The two Sakerians with big dildos up their pussies that Astraia tied up broke free of their bonds and came barreling into Astraia and her partner.

The four beautiful women tumbled onto me and Kiana and suddenly there were five tone, naked, muscular bodies and me all in a tangle on the ground.

And then the rest of the Sakerians rushed in and the whole thing turned into one huge orgy. Finally! That's what I was trying to tell them we should do from the beginning.

Before I knew it, I had fingers from two different Sakerians in my pussy, two different tongues on my very erect nipples, and Astraia's lovely mound in my face. I was very happy to get to go down on her and taste her sweetness.

She writhed above me from my tongue lashing and other Sakerians feeling up the rest of her body. My body was thrashing all over the place as well. My tits felt like they were on fire and my tight pussy was being filled deeply by two powerful fingers.

After Astraia had soaked my face and made me drink her tangy nectar and I had done a ton of my own spraying, I found myself on my side with my arms bound behind my back. Astraia was in a similar position, our heads next to each other so we could kiss. Which we did, passionately. As the Sakerians had free reign to do whatever they wanted to our soaked bodies.

I had two lovely tongues inside me. A third one on my clit. A finger up my ass. Hands all over my ass cheeks, tits, hips, stomach, and legs.

Astraia was getting the same treatment and moaning just as loudly as I was. We were so fucked. These Sakerians were going to make us cum super-hard. But neither of us cared. We were too focused on our tongue tango and the overwhelming nirvana that was happening to every part of our bodies.

Other of the lovely warriors were having sex with each other, the whole ring filled with writhing naked limbs.

“Astraia,” I gasped between kisses and moans. “I... I don’t think... I can hold out much longer. I... I need to cum so bad!”

“Ohhh, I know my sweet Laia. I... I do as well.”

“O... okay, just keep kissing me!”

“Of course, I want you to cum while I make love to your mouth.”

We resumed our epic smoochfest as the Sakerians did everything imaginable to our pussies and asses. The hugest orgasm ever was coming like a freight train within my core and I knew the same thing was happening to Astraia.

Just before we erupted, Korinna smashed through her wooden cage and landed on the ground next to us like a superhero. Damn, the Queen knew how to make an entrance.

She was like a blur, tossing the Sakerians off us, and striking their pussies and clits in ways that made them cum instantaneously. Holy shit. Queen Korrie really was a superhero.

She undid our bonds and Astraia and I embraced as we came all over each other.

The whole ring was soon full of bodies spasming uncontrollably, sexy juices spraying all over, and a sweet medley of very vocal moans and screams.

Ashti leapt into the fray and she and Korinna squared off. Ashti had a huge double dildo in her hands and she and the Queen speared their two pussies with it. They grabbed each other’s hips and thrust back and forth, each taking half of the huge shaft and smashing their cute cunts against each other.

Astraia and I sat with our thighs touching, watching the two incredibly powerful and sexy leaders go at each other with abandon. We played with each other’s clits as we took in the amazingly sexy scene, mesmerized by how hot Korinna and Ashti were.

The other Sakerians were just as enthralled, gazing at the two women as they also felt each other up and kept their juices flowing.

I watched Korinna's amazing ass undulating as she and Ashti rammed their pussies so hard on the shaft I thought they might break the dildo.

Their taut, sweaty bodies were a wonder to behold. I totally understood why she was Queen of the Amazons. And why I always let her spank my ass and do whatever else she wanted to my submissive body.

I clutched Astraia tightly. "Queen Korrie is amazing!"

"Indeed. Her sexual prowess is unmatched."

I wrapped my arms around her neck and kissed her on the cheek. "But you're still my favorite Amazon cutie."

She squeezed me and nuzzled my nose. "That... is very kind of you to say. I am quite taken with you too my little troublemaking slut."

She pinched my clit and made me yelp in pleasure and want to be especially slutty for her.

Korinna and Ashti came at the same time and the double dildo got completely covered in a delicious-looking combo of their sexy sauces.

They whipped the shaft out and Korinna flipped Ashti to the ground, rotating around on her sexy enemy so her mouth was between Ashti's thighs and her own pussy was positioned right above the Sakerian leader's face.

That apparently gave Astraia a great idea since I found myself on my back and her inverted on top of me, her lips instantly finding my clit as my tongue dove into her beautiful folds. I grabbed Astraia's firm ass and ate her out like it was my favorite pussy on the planet. Which, quite frankly, it was.

Korinna and Ashti rolled over to us. They had apparently switched from licking each others' pussies to fingering their holes as they wrestled.

Korinna grabbed Astraia and Ashti seized me. And they made us drink their Queenly nectar. Well, I didn't know if Ashti was officially a Queen but her pussy juice tasted really good and she was incredibly skilled at making me submit to her, holding me by my long hair and locking her sexy thighs around my face.

Next to me, Astraia gladly submitted to Korinna. As her Queen, I'm sure Astraia had lots of practice slurping up Korinna's lovely Queenhood. It was quite an honor to taste the Amazon Queen's secret sauce. Something I had been privileged to do a bunch of times when they had captured me.

Ashti tugged my hair. "Look at me while you drink my cum you little whore."

"Mmrphkay," I agreed happily as my lips were a little busy to make an intelligible reply. I wasn't entirely sure if the contest was still going on or if we were just in a huge sexy free-for-all, but Ashti was obviously the boss here and her smooth brown skin was so damn sexy I couldn't come up with a good reason to not obey her.

I gazed into her enchanting green eyes and took everything she issued into my needy mouth.

After a while, we switched partners, Ashti squirting into Astraia's face and Korinna giving me her Queen cumshake. She stood over me and forced me onto my knees, ordering me to keep my hands behind my back as she plastered my face between her legs.

I definitely had no problems obeying her. She was my Queen and I knew it was expected of me to be her slut whenever she commanded. Plus, well, I fucking loved her turning me into a total whore. She was so damn good at it.

They eventually left me and Astraia in a heap while they went around to all the Sakerians and made them drink more of their juices. I had no idea how both women could issue their royal cum seemingly non-stop but it was hot as hell.

Astraia and I were very content to have our own fun while Korinna and Ashti slutted everyone else up.

When everyone, including me, had plenty of sexy cum all over them, Korinna motioned for Astraia and me to stand behind her. We scurried over to be with our Queen.

"Thank you for the lovely time," Korinna told Ashti regally. "But I think it's time we depart."

“Not so fast, Korinna,” the Sakerian leader replied. Oo, she left out the Queen part. I knew Korrie wasn’t going to like that. Okay, she also didn’t like when I called her Korrie. But I was the loveable scamp among the Amazons and could get away with it. And by get away with it, I meant I got my ass owned by Korinna until I told her I’d be a good little submissive slut for her.

“Your Amazon sisters would have succumbed to my warriors’ ministrations if you hadn’t interfered.”

Korinna stood like a statue. A super-sexy statue I hoped would fuck me and Astraia a bunch more.

“The odds were hardly fair Ashti. Astraia and Laia equipped themselves admirably even when outnumbered.”

Aw, the Queen thought we were kick-ass sex fighters. Now that’s something I definitely needed to put on my resume. Just don’t show it to Alastair. He wouldn’t think that was a very helpful skill to advertise.

The other Sakerians gathered around us. Uh oh. I was starting to think we might have to fight our way out of here.

“Tell you what,” Ashti said, coming closer to us. “If you completely dominate your two Amazon sluts in front of us and turn them into the biggest whores in history, you may go in peace.”

I tried very hard not to touch myself at hearing that. Biggest whores in history? Yes please! Though I wasn’t really sure how Ashti was going to judge that. Did she have a Biggest Sluts Throughout Time textbook or something? And, if so, why hadn’t I ever heard of that book?

Korinna placed her hands behind her back, looking very regal. No one had as commanding a presence as Queen Korrie. She made some quick movements with her fingers to us, out of view of Ashti and the Sakerians.

It was obviously some secret Amazonian code. That they hadn’t taught me yet. Dammit, why didn’t they teach me all their secrets? Probably because they were too busy completely dominating my nude body and making me cum like a sex fountain. Okay, I guess that was a pretty good excuse.

Astraia took the slightest glance at Korinna's hands. I knew she immediately understood the code but did a great job of not giving anything away to the Sakerians.

"Let me confer briefly with my sisters," Korinna replied.

Ashti nodded and Korinna turned to us.

"Will you allow me to do whatever I wish to your bodies in front of our enemy?"

"Of course my Queen," Astraia replied immediately.

"You got it Queen Korrie!" I piped in.

Korinna gave me one of her imperceptible looks. I was figuring she was slightly annoyed at me still calling her that but mostly grateful I was going to let her do whatever she wanted to me in front of a bunch of hot, naked Sakerians. I mean I had been fucked and came so much already in front of them, I wasn't going to object to a little more. Especially if I got to be a slut with Astraia and Korinna was the one dishing out the submissive fun.

Korinna clasped both our shoulders and gave us a tight smile, then spun back around to face Ashti.

"Very well. We agree to your terms."

"Excellent. The ring is yours." Ashti motioned with her hand and her warriors sat in a circle, getting literal ringside seats to the super-sexy shenanigans that were about to happen.

Korinna grabbed our wrists and yanked us into the center of the ring. I took that as the sign it was time for us to be completely submissive to her. I was glad she and Astraia had done such a good job making me very used to totally surrendering my body to them.

The Queen did not disappoint our audience. She fucked us in the most delicious ways and showed both of us why she was Queen of the Amazons.

She tied Astraia and me to each other so we both had our arms bound behind our back and our asses in the air. She shoved wonderful sex toys in our pussies and asses and made us so full we were about to burst. She

fingered our clits and made us proclaim to the Sakerians how we loved being her sex sluts.

She tied me on top of Astraia, both of us face down, our pussies lined up perfectly. She strapped on a harness with two huge dildos on it, one above the other, and fucked both our tight holes doggy style, making me spill my sweet juices all over Astraia's ass.

She tied us to the bottom of the cage upside down and manipulated our pussies like she was playing the violin and make us cum so much our juices dripped down our bodies and right into our mouths.

She told us to admit how much we loved being forced to taste our own juices. We gladly did and I felt like a very proper slut, doing everything she commanded and being forced to be the ultimate sex toy in front of our enemies.

The way they were looking at us hungrily, I could tell they wanted to have another turn using our bodies as their playthings. It just turned me on even more seeing their greedy looks and being forced to perform for them.

Korinna wasn't done with us. She placed a juicy-looking purple vibrator on the floor so it was sticking straight up, then positioned me over it.

"Laia, slide your legs apart until you sink down and take that entire thing in your slutty cunt."

Oh geez. The Queen was being even more graphic than usual. It was probably for the benefit of our captors. I knew she had some kind of plan to get us out of here so I was totally cool playing along. And quite frankly, I absolutely loved everything she was doing to me.

I apparently wasn't quick enough for her because she spanked me viciously.

"Now!"

"Ah! Okay, okay, I'm sorry."

The warrior women surrounding us smiled at seeing my ass shake all over from the fierce disciplining. We were definitely putting on one hell of a show for them.

I went into a full center split and hit the bullseye, lining up my very sore pussy with the huge shaft. I was so drenched I easily sunk all the way down to its hilt and groaned loudly.

“Ohhhh fuck!”

“That’s a good girl,” Korinna told me.

She placed an equally large dildo in front of me and turned to Astraia.

“Now you Astraia.”

“Yes my Queen.”

She went into a similar split and also took the entirety of the sex toy.

“By the goddess!” She apparently was enjoying it as much as I was.

We were right in front of each other, clasping each others’ arms to hold our bodies up. Korinna tied our arms behind our back and then grabbed our hair and made us kiss.

“Make love to your sister’s mouth,” the Queen commanded.

I didn’t need to be told twice. Kissing Astraia was one of my all-time favorite activities.

We slipped our tongues inside each other as the big silicone cocks inside us vibrated our insides sinfully. As we kissed, Korinna took turns lifting our hips up and making us fuck the gigantic dildos. It was blissful torture as she raised me up and then dropped me, making me spear myself on the delicious sex toy. Damn, she really was a complete master of making women submit to her. I think we were going to make the annals of Biggest Whores in History if we kept this up.

When she was done making us cum in that position, she put us on our knees and tied our wrists to our ankles. She easily got us squirting like we were two sexy fountains and our cum arced out sluttily into the ring. She kept tapping our inflamed clits and we screamed and squirted every time she did. Holy fuck! I never had experienced anyone controlling my clit and orgasms this completely before. I was completely at her mercy and had to cum hard every time her fingers tapped my tender nub.

The same thing was happening to Astraia and we tried to outdo each other with our moans of submissive desire.

The sexy Sakerian warriors rushed into the ring and fought with each other to get bathed in our non-stop slutty spray. That just made Korinna strike our cunts harder and make us shoot even more of our secret womanhood onto our enemies.

The sexy warriors were very distracted competing with each other to drink up our tasty, tangy juices.

And that was the moment Korinna undid our bonds and yanked us to our feet.

“Run!” she yelled.

Oh fuck! I guess we were making a break for it. Apparently, Korinna felt our rivals weren’t really going to let us go, especially after seeing the live porno we just performed for them.

I shot a couple more spurts out of me as I took the first few steps, but then was able to launch into a full-out sprint.

We took the Sakerians by surprise and they scrambled to disentangle themselves from each other as Ashti ordered them to pursue us.

The three of us backtracked our way through the tunnel, swinging over the pressure plate. I could hear our sex-obsessed pursuers hot on our heels and turned it on even more.

We reached the entrance and Korinna quickly found the secret lever that opened it. We dashed outside and immediately regretted it as the frigid air blasted our naked bodies. Holy shit, that was so fucking cold! Maybe it would have been better to stay inside and become their sex slaves.

Unfortunately, we were now kind of stuck on the plateau. We couldn’t just slide down the mountain. I was trying to think of a brilliant plan as I froze my cute tush off.

Ashti and her warriors rushed out of the cave and stared us down, knowing they had us trapped.

We backed away toward the edge, the Sakerians advancing on us.

Just when I thought we were totally fucked, I heard a whirling noise. A helicopter rose above the ledge with Alastair in the pilot's seat. Yes!

"Jump!" I yelled and ran toward the edge of the mountain.

The three of us leapt off the ledge just out of the grasp of the sexy warriors pursuing us. We snatched the landing skids and swung back and forth, dangling almost four thousand meters above the ground.

Alastair flew us away as the Sakerians shook their fists and yelled at us.

We hauled ourselves up into the back of the helicopter and tumbled onto the floor.

"Alastair! Your timing's impeccable!"

"My pleasure my dear, I... oh my lord, why are you all naked?!"

Oops. Alastair probably wasn't prepared to see me in the buff along with my two equally naked Amazon sisters.

I covered up my naughty bits. "Um, that's kind of a long story you probably don't want to hear."

He averted his eyes and concentrated very hard on flying. "There are blankets under the seats."

Thank God! We snatched the blankets and gratefully wrapped ourselves in them.

I popped up next to Alastair and kissed him on the cheek. "Thanks for the awesome rescue Alastair!"

"You're most welcome sweetpea. Now wrap yourself in more blankets immediately before you catch your death."

"Yes sir," I replied cheerfully. I saw him smile as I jumped back to the bench seat. Hey, every so often I could be a proper young lady.

I huddled under the blankets with the two sexiest Amazons on the planet. They pressed their bodies against me and wrapped me up tightly so I was in a wonderfully sexy sandwich, our body heat keeping us warm under the blankets.

“Oh Alastair, this is Queen Korrie, leader of the Amazons.”

“Laia!” he scolded me. “That’s not the proper way to address royalty.”

“It is a pleasure to meet you Alastair, father to Laia. Thank you for your respect.”

“Oh c’mon,” I interjected. “You guys all love my sass.”

“Has she always been this incorrigible?” Korinna asked.

“Oh yes. Ever since she was a little girl, she’s been quite the scamp.”

“Oh you love me Alastair.”

“More than anything sweetpea.”

A tear ran down my cheek. Oh that old softie. I sprang up, taking all the blankets with me and leaving my sexy sisters naked, and hugged Alastair again.

The helicopter veered sideways as I knocked his hand on the controls.

“Laia, I’m trying to fly!”

“And we’re freezing!” Astraia complained.

Oops. I kissed Alastair and hopped back between my two favorite naked warriors. They eagerly wrapped their bodies around me like pretzels and made sure we were completely covered by the blankets.

Alastair flew us to a private airport where we changed into some of my clothes he brought. While he went to get the rental SUV.

And then we made our way back to southern France, Korinna just as eager as Astraia to hear all of Alastair’s embarrassing stories about a young, mischievous Laia.

I let him have his fun. He did save us after all and, truthfully, I liked listening to the way he told the stories. I knew he loved telling them because of how much he loved me.

I stretched as I closed my eyes and half-listened to Alastair as I drifted off to sleep. It was going to be good to get home.

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CHAPTER FIFTEEN

Alastair cooked us a delicious meal when we got back to the chateau and we all talked animatedly. Korinna and Astraia had taken famously to him and he seemed to enjoy their company just as much. That made me very happy. Alastair was the most important person in my life and Korinna and Astraia were becoming very important parts of it. So if it meant lots of embarrassing kid stories about me to make sure they all got along, I was totally okay with that.

I gave Korinna and Astraia a full tour of the house. Astraia hadn't gotten to see all of it before since, well, we spent most of the time fucking and figuring out how to save Korinna.

I made sure to save my bedroom for the last stop on Laia's Guide to Fabulous Chateaus. Where my Amazon buddies immediately took the clothes I had loaned them off and worked together to strip me. Man, these ladies really didn't like wearing clothes. Definitely my kind of women.

"This is where you sleep?" the Queen queried.

"Yup!"

"And where lots of fucking happens," Astraia added.

The Queen got an impish look on her face. "You two have had some fun in here already I take it?"

"Oh yeah," I replied a little breathlessly, remembering how good Astraia dominated me.

"Yes my Queen. I delivered the fifty spankings you bestowed upon me to give Laia and she took them like the perfect slut she is."

"Hey!"

"Did you not?" Astraia said with a grin as she slapped my ass.

I wrinkled my nose. "Okay, fine I did."

"I am glad to hear it. Your ass is a delicacy that should be constantly played with."

Oh geez. There went the Queen waxing poetic about my perky posterior. She was so sweet.

"So, um, do you guys want to have a menage-a-trois?"

"A what?" Astraia asked.

"Oh it's French. It means a threeway."

"That sounds very nice," Korinna replied. "But first I must talk with both of you."

She motioned to the bed and I yanked Astraia onto it, stretching out and laying my head on her lap. Korinna sat near us.

"What's up Queenie?"

She gave me one of her classic looks.

I smiled. "Just kidding my Queen."

She decided to let it go this time and looked at us seriously. I was very curious what she was going to tell us.

"I wanted to thank both of you for coming to rescue me."

"It was an honor my Queen," Astraia said formally.

"Anytime your royal sexiness. Though you kind of wound up saving our cute butts."

"Nevertheless, you risked your bodies to come to my aid and you fought admirably. And you were willing to put your pride aside and trust me to dominate you in front of our enemies. That is the spirit of true sisterhood."

Astraia took her hand. "Korinna, er, my Queen, you will always have my trust and my loyalty."

I smiled. Maybe I was rubbing off on Astraia with using Korinna's first name all the time. But it was also probably because they had known each

other so long and were probably friends before Korinna became Queen.

“Me too!” I piped up, putting my hand on top of Astraia’s.

The Queen smiled. “Thank you. But in return, I want to offer my body to you.”

I blinked, not sure I heard her right. “Um, what?”

“You let yourselves be my playthings. Now I offer my body to be your sex toy. To do with as you wish.”

I bolted up. “No fucking way!”

Both Astraia and Korinna giggled at my outburst.

“Yes, um, way.” Now I giggled, which I always did when they tried to use my modern slang.

“You’re saying Astraia and I can tie you up and do whatever kinky things we want to your ultra-hot, royal body?”

“Yes.”

“Holy shit!”

“I am glad you are so excited.”

“You’re damn straight! Astraia, we have to come up with so many wicked things to do to her.”

“I would greatly enjoy planning that with you.”

I jumped up and down on the bed and high-fived her. Well, first I had to teach her how to do a high-five and then we slapped hands. She and Korinna were amused by my bizarre rituals.

“Well, you have some time,” Korinna told us. “The next time you visit us, mischievous Laia, you may join Astraia in dominating me.”

Oh yeah. I was going to have to schedule another visit to Amazon Island very soon.

“But for right now, I have many spankings I still owe you.”

I stopped bouncing. “Oh c’mon!”

“Astraia gave you her fifty. Now it is time I deliver my half.”

“But... but we were just talking about treating you like a slut.”

“Yes. That will be a special occasion. Remember, all other times you will submit to me, Astraia, and your Amazon sisters when we desire your body.”

Oh right. I did kind of sign up for that when I agreed to become an Amazon. But how could I not? They were so damn sexy.

“I will hold her down while you spank her delicious ass my Queen,” Astraia offered unhelpfully.

I stuck my tongue out at her. “Traitor.”

She scooped me up in her arms and kissed me. “I will always be loyal to you Laia. But I also must make sure your submissive ass gets the punishment it deserves.”

I couldn’t really argue with that, especially with how she was kissing me. “Okay, I guess I really should be punished for being so naughty.”

“You certainly should,” Korinna agreed.

Astraia took me in her arms and carried me off the bed, kissing me some more. “I promise I will give you a loving kiss for every slap the Queen delivers to your supple bottom.”

I smiled. “Deal!”

Korinna placed two chairs next to each other and sat on one while Astraia took the other and laid me face down on their laps so my lower body was on Korinna and my upper body on Astraia.

My warrior lover pinned my arms behind my back, easily holding them there with her strong arms while Korinna kneaded her fingers into my soft flesh, immediately bending my ass to her will.

“Ohhhh,” I moaned.

“I have missed this ass.”

“I agree my Queen. It is a thing of sheer beauty.”

“Geez, you guys are going to make me blush.”

Astraia tugged my hair, not so hard that it hurt, but letting me know they were in charge.

“Tell the Queen what you want her to do to you.”

I cooed again as Korinna massaged my flesh deliciously. “I want her to spank my ass really hard and make me admit what a good little slut I am.”

“And do you like that I am restraining you?”

“Oh fuck yes! I love it when you force me into submissive positions Astraia. You’re so strong and I love every way you dominate me.”

“She’s such a wonderful slut is she not sister?”

“Indeed,” Astraia agreed.

“Hey, will you two stop teasing me and get on with it?”

Korinna squeezed my cheeks especially hard. “Wonderful sluts don’t talk back.”

“Okay, okay, sorry.”

Then she began my very thorough ass disciplining.

Korinna took great delight in telling me what a little troublemaker I was as she made my ass her plaything and reminded me it would always belong to her.

Astraia took just as much delight in all the groans and other sexy noises I was making. Well, I’m glad they were having such a good time from my butt turning nice and red. And, okay, fine I’ll admit I loved it too. There weren’t any two ladies I’d rather submit to.

When Korinna was done and my ass was nice and sore, Astraia dashed away to get the lotion she had used before and scooted back, handing it to Korinna.

The Queen rubbed it gently into my red cheeks while Astraia gave my back a lovely massage. Hmm, this was the life: having two super-sexy Amazons rubbing their strong hands all over me. A girl could definitely get used to this.

After the massage, we all lounged on my big, comfy bed. Still all very naked of course. These women warriors were going to turn me into a nudist if we kept this up. And I really don't think Alastair would approve of that.

"So, um, that was super-fun and all, but you can't tell Alastair about all the sexy spankings."

"And why is that?" Korinna asked, perplexed.

"Laia does not wish father Alastair to know about all the submissive sex we bestow upon her beautiful body."

"You should be proud of how well you share yourself with us. It is the Amazon way."

"I am. But it's not the Alastair way. Look, I love, I mean love, all the sexy shenanigans with you guys, but Alastair's kind of old school. He hates the fact that I'm having sex at all. If he knew all the kinky stuff I was doing with you, he'd pass out from shock."

"I see," Korinna replied, starting to get it. "So you do not share your most intimate details with your father."

"Definitely not! At least not when it comes to sex. Well, okay a little about sex, but only to tease him. I definitely don't give him the spicy details. I pretty much tell him everything else though."

Which was true. Even though I might have been a little troublemaker as a kid, and okay sometimes still am today, I always told Alastair the truth. I loved and respected him too much not to. So maybe I didn't always volunteer the truth, but he somehow always knew when I was up to something and then I had to tell him. Stupid wily old coot. But I wouldn't want him any other way.

"Fascinating," the Queen stated. "I am learning much about your filial duties. Very well, we will respect your customs and not tell your Alastair what a tremendous slut you are."

“Thanks Queen Korrie!” I threw my arms around her neck. If she was annoyed about the not-entirely-proper title I used, she didn’t show it, giving me a warm hug in return.

“You are welcome my little troublemaking Amazon.”

I grabbed Astraia’s wrist. “C’mon Astraia, get in on this sexy hug.”

She eagerly joined us and I had the two most beautiful and muscular bodies pressed against me and squeezing me tightly.

After the cozy hugfest, Korinna looked at Astraia.

“Sister, it is time we return home.”

Astraia hesitated, which is the first time I ever saw her do that when receiving an order from the Queen. Korinna gazed at her curiously.

“Um, oh beautiful and intelligent Queen,” I jumped in. “Would it be acceptable if Astraia remain with me for a few days longer?”

Korinna turned from me to Astraia, who gave her a very hopeful look.

“I see you two have become quite taken with each other.”

I slid my arm around Astraia’s waist and she wrapped hers around my shoulders. We looked at each other, then back at the Korinna, nodding rapidly.

I wasn’t sure if she was going to go for it, but then she graced us with a smile.

“Very well. You have certainly earned it. Astraia, you may stay.”

“Thank you Korinna!” she exclaimed, embracing her fiercely. “I mean, my Queen.”

Korinna chuckled. “I think Laia is proving to be a bad influence on you. I may have to give you some spankings.”

“Oo yeah, she deserves lots of spankings!” I offered my unsolicited advice.

Astraia stuck her tongue out at me. Ha! I was a bad, I mean awesome, influence on her.

“Whatever you think is best my Queen.”

Korinna smirked. “We can decide your punishment later. Enjoy your time with Laia. But I expect your home soon.”

“Of course.”

Then it was my turn to hug Korinna again. “Queen Korrie, you’re the best!”

She returned my embrace by squeezing my ass in the way only an Amazonian Queen could. “I see I’ll have two lovely asses to discipline.”

“Oo, can you tie us both up and give us our sexy punishment together when I visit the island?”

“I think that would be appropriate.”

Astraia licked her lips, telling me she also was totally onboard with that idea.

“Very well. Let me say farewell to your Alastair before I depart.”

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CHAPTER SIXTEEN

Korinna didn't have to say goodbye to Alastair immediately, because he gallantly offered to drive the Queen to the private airport and have one of our pilots take her to Greece. Korinna graciously accepted and said she could easily make her way to the Amazons' home island in the Dodecanese from there.

Astraia and I offered to accompany her to the airport but she declined, saying she wanted us to have as much time together as possible. Aw, that was sweet. And that she wanted lots of time to talk to Alastair alone about my upbringing and mischievous streak. That wasn't so sweet. Well, I guess it was because she wanted to know more about me, but man I wouldn't have any secrets left after Alastair spilled the beans. Which he told the Queen he would very happily do. It was a conspiracy to embarrass me!

When we hugged and bade our goodbyes to Korinna and she drove off with Alastair, I wrapped my arms around Astraia's neck and felt her soft, firm hands on my waist.

"So, what do you want to do first?"

"Get all these cumbersome clothes off you?"

I grinned. "And after that?"

"Make love to your beautiful body in every room of this house."

"There's a lot of rooms."

"I know."

I smiled and kissed her. "I like that plan."

She slowly undressed me as we kissed, and we made sweet love in the foyer.

We made even sweeter love on top of the island in the kitchen.

She fucked me hard against the bookshelves in the library.

She fucked me harder in the gym, bending me over one of the workout benches.

She ravished me in the gazebo in the spacious front lawn.

We made extremely passionate love many times in and around the outdoor pool.

She twisted me into kinky, submissive positions on the bean bag chairs in the entertainment room.

She took me from behind with one of my huge dildos on the veranda, making sure I shouted my submissiveness to the entire world. I was very glad I didn't have any neighbors right next door because no one could make me scream like Astraia.

After thoroughly scrubbing all the areas where we spilled our juices (I definitely didn't need Alastair coming home to that), we settled in the study on a comfy couch. Though not the one I always snuggled up with Alastair on. That couch was sacred between us and it just didn't feel right having sex on it.

We made gentle love, our mouths finding the most intimate areas of our bodies and then settling on exploring each other's lips as we relaxed into a post-coitus bliss.

"Your house is excellent for making love."

I giggled. "Glad you like it. That's definitely the most I've ever had sex in here before."

"I am honored you chose to couple with me in so much of your home."

"Well, you are pretty special."

"As are you, my sweet Laia."

I loved it when she called me that. We kissed some more, forgetting everything but our lover's lips.

I wanted to ask her something but was a little afraid to bring it up.

She could obviously sense something was up because she stopped kissing me and gazed into my emerald eyes. “What’s wrong my sweet?”

“I, um, well...”

“Laia, it is not like you not to be open about everything. You usually blurt out whatever mischievous thing is on your mind.”

I wrinkled my nose at her. “Ha ha, you’re so funny.”

“It was not meant to be humorous. I think it’s one of your endearing qualities.”

“Oh, well, thanks. That’s sweet of you to say.”

“Will you share your thoughts with me?”

I sighed. Okay, I just needed to come out with it.

“I... I was wondering, um... if... if you would be my girlfriend.”

I closed my eyes, afraid what her response would be. Usually I had no problems asking girls out. But it was different with Astraia. I mean her Amazonian culture was different. But it was more than that. I think I was developing really strong feelings for her. Which made me super-nervous to find out if she felt the same way. Ugh, love sucks.

She brushed the hair out of my face and I felt her soft breath on my face. “Laia, may I see your beautiful eyes please?”

I peeked them open. She gazed down at me lovingly. Well, that was a good start.

“What... exactly is a girl... friend?”

Oh right. They didn’t use terms like that among the Amazons.

“Well, it’s someone you want to spend all your time with and be romantic with and make love to.”

“Then we must already be girlfriends because we do that all the time.”

Rats. This was going to be a little more complicated. “Okay, yes that’s totally true. But it’s a little different than that. Being girlfriends usually means you’re agreeing to enter into a relationship with the other person.”

“But we are in a relationship. We are sisters, friends, lovers.”

Argh! Stupid cultural differences.

“Right. But when you’re girlfriends it’s more than just sex. It’s... it’s about going on dates, and snuggling while watching a movie, and maybe... maybe even falling in love.”

Something seemed to dawn on her. She was stroking my cheek and arm gently this entire time and I was returning the loving gestures. At least that was making this easier. I was always amazed how incredibly gentle Astraia could be while at the same time being such a powerful warrior.

“So do you mean this love is different than the love we share with our Amazon sisters? It is... a more intimate love between two people?”

“Yes! Exactly. You’re so smart!”

“Thank you. But, I... am still not sure I understand this concept. As you know, among the Amazons we share ourselves with all our sisters. We do not usually pair up with just one person.”

“Right.” I knew that, which is why I was so tentative to even broach this subject. But it was tearing me up inside to not at least ask. “But, um, do you think you might ever have stronger feelings about one person?”

“Like how I feel about you?”

My breath caught. “H... how do you feel about me?”

“I am enchanted by you. I find myself wanting to spend my entire day around you. Have my body constantly touching yours. My lips one with yours. Your voice in my ear. Your breath against my skin. It... is a very strange feeling.”

Ooo boy. I melted into a puddle of goo. No one had ever said such romantic things to me before. If there was any part of me unsure before, there wasn’t now. I wanted to be with Astraia. In every way possible.

“Is that the love you speak of?”

“Uh... uh huh.” Okay, so that was obviously nowhere near as elegant as Astraia, but it was all I could get out after turning into a mushy mess.

“And... do you feel the same way about me?”

“Yes! God yes!”

She smiled and kissed me. “I would like to explore being your girlfriend, but...”

“I know. It’s complicated with the Amazons.”

“Yes. I cannot go against our customs. But that does not mean my feelings for you are not real.”

“Oh I know sweetie. I’m just so happy I’m not the only one who has these feelings.”

She ran her thumb across my cheek. “My sweet Laia, it would be impossible not to be utterly enchanted with you.”

See? How could I not fall for this woman?

“So, um, what should we do?”

“Let me talk with Korinna. Perhaps she will grant us dispensation to have alone time and for me to visit you more often.”

I clutched her tightly. “You would do that?”

“Of course. You are very important to me.”

“You’re wonderful, you know that?” Okay, I usually didn’t get quite this gushy. But that’s probably because I spent more time having sex than having really intimate relationships. This... was kinda really nice.

She smiled. “Thank you for thinking so. But I must warn you, we will not be able to only make love to each other. We are still Amazons and it is only right that we share our bodies with our sisters and also submit to the Queen’s sexy punishment.”

“Oh of course! I’m totally cool having kinky sex with Korinna and the others. As long as you’re there and you can come spend some one-on-one time with me, I’d be the happiest Amazon in the world.” I know that might sound a little weird, being okay sharing my girlfriend. But I had to allow for Amazonian customs, which were no less valid than my own. And it’s not like I didn’t love what Korinna and the other Amazons did to me. Plus they had known Astraia a lot longer than I had. So it wasn’t fair to take her away from them. If I could share her with them and still get some private alone time with her, I’d take it.

“I would like that very much.”

“Good. Wanna make out some more?”

“Does ‘make-out’ mean kissing your lovely lips?”

“Yup!”

“Then yes I would like to do that forever.”

“Aww, Astraia you sweet talker.”

We went back to kissing. I felt a lot better after our talk. I mean just the fact that she shared the same strong feelings I did was wonderful.

The smoochfest somehow turned into a tickle fight and I screamed in delightful torture as Astraia easily found all my most squirm-inducing areas.

The blanket we were under came halfway off, revealing some of our bare skin. And of course that was exactly the moment that Alastair walked in on us.

“Ack! Alastair!” I yelled, yanking the blanket back over us. Since Astraia was on top of me, she probably shielded my lady parts from him - thank goodness - but he might have gotten a glimpse of part of Astraia’s firm as hell ass. Well, he deserved to see something as amazingly hot as my hopefully new girlfriend’s bottom.

“What are you doing back so soon?” I asked, embarrassed, but not as embarrassed if he had walked in at any of the million times we had fucked all over the chateau.

“Soon? I’ve been gone for hours.”

I glanced at the antique grandfather clock. Oh shit. I had completely lost track of time. I couldn't believe Astraia and I had been making love for that long. Okay, I could totally believe it. I could make love to her 24 hours a day and still not get enough.

"Oh, we, um, kind of lost track of the time."

"I can see that."

"Do not worry father Alastair. I took good care of your daughter while you were gone."

"I can see that." I covered my face with my hands. Oh, how mortifying.

"Um, Alastair, any chance you could not freak out about this?"

"Do I look like I'm freaking out?"

"No, but you're about to! I know you. You like to live in your fantasy world where I never have sex and I always listen to your sage advice."

"That would indeed be a fantasy world if you always listened to me sweetpea."

"Haha, real hysterical Alastair." But he did call me sweetpea. So that told me he wasn't too upset. That was a relief.

"I am fascinated by the relationship you and father Alastair have."

I looked at Astraia. Yeah, I guess we were one of a kind. But in an awesome way.

"I would be fascinated if you two would put some clothing on. So both you young ladies march up to Laia's room, get dressed, and come back down so I can cook you a proper meal."

"You're being awfully bossy Alastair," I complained.

"Very well sweetpea. I guess you don't want your favorite meal."

I almost bolted upright but then remembered I would reveal my perky tits to Alastair. So I stayed underneath the comfy blanket and the even comfier Astraia.

“You’re making carbonada?”

“Mm hmm.”

The savory stew from my youth in Argentina was indeed one of my all-time favorites. That was so sweet of him to pick up the ingredients for it on his way back from taking Korinna to the airport.

“Alastair, I love you so much.”

He smiled. “I love you too sweetpea.”

“And I promise you won’t walk in on me having sex again.”

He arched an eyebrow at me.

“Oh, I mean, not that that’s what we were doing. We were just taking a nap cause we were so tired from our adventure. One without, um, any clothes on.”

He harumphed but couldn’t hide a small smile that escaped his lips. “Upstairs. Now young lady. While I go bring in the rest of the groceries.”

“Yes sir!”

He walked out and Astraia and I scurried upstairs, her pinching my butt the whole way. It was good to be around people you love.

The next few days were pure bliss. I took Astraia on a few dates to some of my favorite spots and began teaching her French. I loved getting to kiss her out in public with our clothes on. It felt like we were in a real relationship.

It took a little getting used to for her, but she wound up really enjoying herself. I made sure to work in some physical, thrill-seeking activities like hang gliding and surfing, which she thoroughly enjoyed.

And I made sure to do stuff with Alastair too, the three of us going on hiking excursions or having a nice picnic Alastair so wonderfully prepared.

I could tell Alastair was very fond of Astraia and that he fully approved of me dating her. I know, I know, I didn’t need his approval. But, well, I

kinda did, because I couldn't stomach the idea of him not liking the woman I loved.

Astraia was just as taken with him, embracing him without warning and hugging him so hard she almost cracked his ribs. It melted my heart to see them getting along so well.

So when Astraia finally had to leave, I was torn up inside.

Alastair and I took her to the airport, where I spent what felt like an hour saying goodbye to her. The farewell was filled with lots of tears, non-stop hugs, and loving kisses.

She made sure to hug Alastair goodbye too.

"Father Alastair, thank you for feeding me all your delicious food and for taking care of us. But, mostly, thank you for raising Laia and always looking out for her. She... is very important to me... and I know you will make sure she is safe."

He smiled and took her hands in his. "I will watch her like a hawk, my dear. You have my word."

Oh great. Like he didn't already keep tabs on everything I did. Well, okay, maybe I was exaggerating how much I hated it. I might really love how much he always watched over me. Like a lot.

Astraia wrapped her arms around my waist and I draped mine over her neck. "My sweet Laia, I will miss you every day."

"Me too! Oh man, I really don't want you to go."

"Well, you will have to visit very soon."

My eyes lit up. "Like next week?"

"The sooner the better."

I smiled and kissed her. Long and with abandon.

Neither of us wanted to let go.

But we finally did.

I waved goodbye to Astraia as she boarded the plane and collapsed into Alastair's embrace. He held me tightly as we watched the plane taxi down the runway and take off.

When we got back to the chateau, I was already missing her. Alastair tried to take my mind off it by watching old movies together and reading to me. It was very kind of him.

"Alastair," I began as I was snuggled up against him on our couch in the study.

"Yes sweetpea."

"Do you remember when you used to help me build a fort in here and we would sleep inside it and pretend it was the safest place in the universe?"

"Of course. Fondly."

"Would you... help me build one tonight?"

I looked up at him and he gazed at me in that loving fatherly way.

He kissed the top of my head. "I would be delighted."

I smiled and hugged him.

And then we got to building the most amazing fort ever!

I lay on my back on a sleeping bag wearing sleep shorts and a T-shirt, Alastair next to me, blankets strewn over furniture making a canopy above us.

"Hey Alastair, do you think any monsters can get in here?"

"No sweetpea," he answered reassuringly. "This fort is entirely monster proof."

"Okay good." All right, so I obviously didn't still believe in monsters. But I did as a kid and Alastair was always the one who somehow made me feel safe from them.

"Alastair?"

"Yes sweetpea."

“When I get married, will you walk me down the aisle?”

I heard a sound I rarely heard from him.

“Alastair, are... are you crying?”

I could see him wipe away tears in the dim light. “Yes my dear Laia. It’s just... that’s something I’ve thought about many times. It would be the greatest honor of my life to escort you down the aisle.”

“Oh Alastair!” I cried as I flung my arms around him. What a sappy old softee. And that’s why I loved him.

“Laia, I much appreciate the sentiment but...”

“Alastair don’t even think about telling me I’m too old to sleep next to you. You’re my dad and I’ll cuddle next to you like when I was little if I want.”

He didn’t argue the point and instead squeezed my shoulder. “Okay sweetpea. As you wish.”

“As you wish? Oo we should watch The Princess Bride tomorrow.”

“An excellent idea your highness.”

“Thank you my royal peasant.”

“I’ve been downgraded to a peasant?”

“Keep feeding me yummy food and I’ll promote you.”

“As you wish. But first I want to know who you’re marrying. Did Astraia propose?”

I whacked him lightly. “What? No. I don’t even know if we’re officially dating. I... was just thinking how I didn’t want to get married without you next to me.”

“You know you can be an awfully sweet girl sometimes.”

“Hey, I’m always sweet!”

“Of course.”

I pinched his side in retaliation for his sneaky sarcasm.

“So what are your plans for Miss Astraia? You two seem quite serious about each other. And you’re obviously extremely fond of her.”

“Oh you have no idea! I like her so, so, sooooo much! But...”

He waited patiently for me to continue, patting my hand gently.

“It’s... complicated with how the Amazon culture is.”

He squeezed my shoulder. “I’m sorry Laia. Would you like me to bribe her with more scrumptious food?”

I giggled. “No. Well, okay it wouldn’t hurt. But no, she has to talk to Korinna about it. I mean Queenie is quite fond of me so I think she might let us date.”

“Queenie?”

“Oh she likes it when I call her that Alastair.”

“I’m sure. Well, I very much hope everything works out between you and Astraia. I like her very much.”

“Aha! I knew you did!”

“Just no more sex in the study.”

“Aww, Alastair! You always ruin all my fun.”

“That’s my job sweetpea.”

“Real hysterical Alastair.”

I rested my head against his chest and quickly fell asleep, feeling very safe with him in our impenetrable anti-monster fort.

I woke up the next morning in the cozy fort and smelled something delicious wafting from the kitchen.

I crawled out of the makeshift fortress and bounded into the other room, where Alastair was sitting on a stool at the counter reading the newspaper.

Pancakes and Belgian waffles sat on steaming plates on the counter next to an assortment of delicious berries. Alastair knew me so well!

I wrapped my arms around his neck from behind and kissed him on the cheek. “Morning Alastair!”

“Good morning sweetpea. Did you sleep well?”

“I sure did! Sleeping in an impenetrable fortress is the best!”

As he smiled and patted my hand, I snatched the paper from him, almost whacking him in the face with it.

“Laia!”

“Oops, sorry. But did you see this?”

“Yes, I thought that might pique your interest.”

“This is the temple my parents were studying.”

“Indeed.”

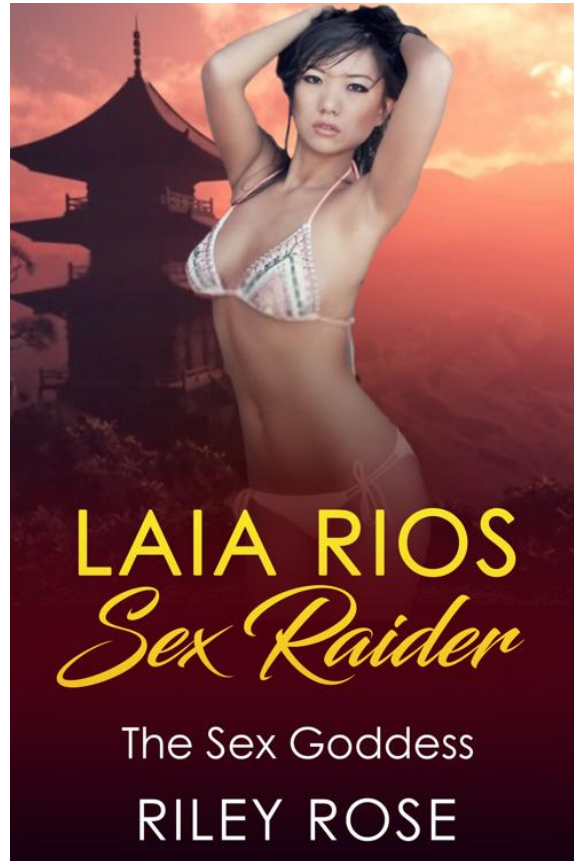
“Alastair...”

“I’ll pack. You eat.”

I hugged him fiercely and then switched spots with him.

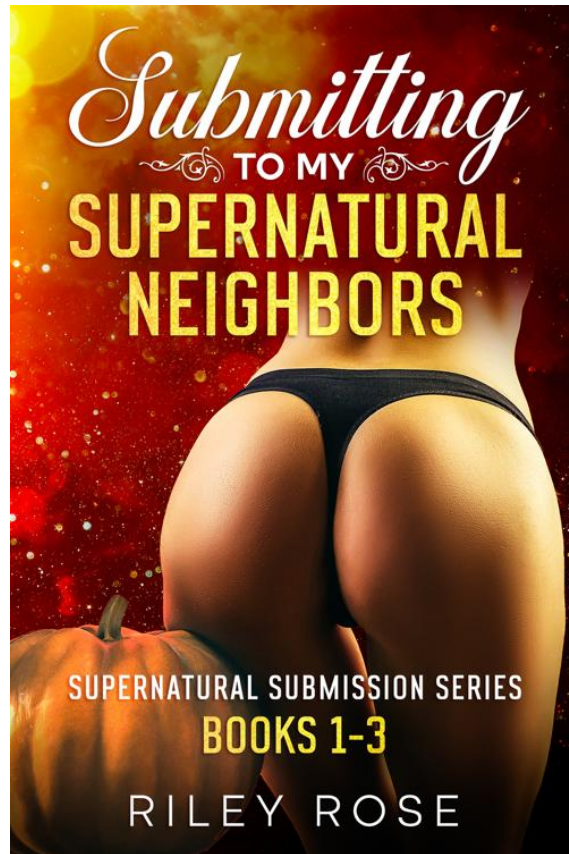
Looked like I was going to Japan!

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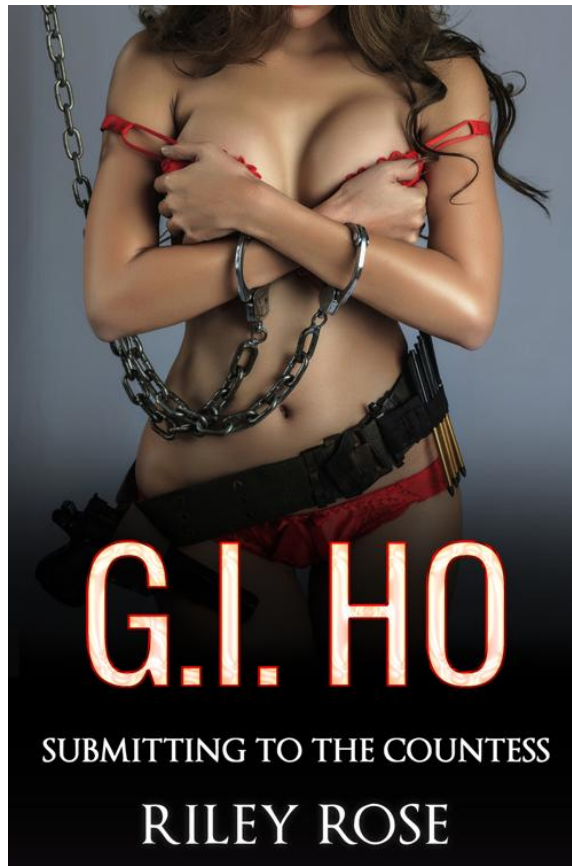


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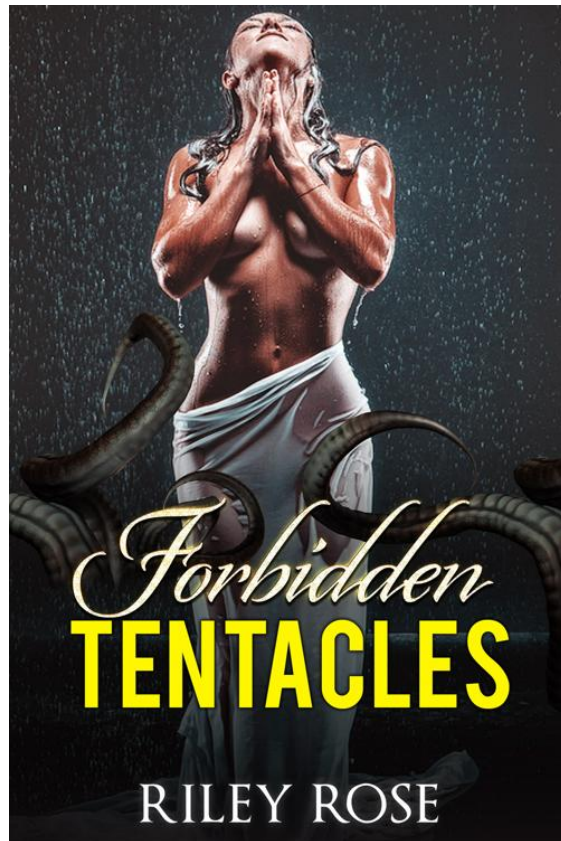
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About the Author

Riley Rose loves writing fun and adventurous erotic fiction set in the action, sci-fi, and fantasy genres, focusing on stories with heart, humor, and characters who keep losing their clothes. Riley is working on a shared universe of erotica, the Decadent Fantasy Universe, where characters from different series and stories will crossover with each other. Blending action, humor, and sexy shenanigans, Riley brings a unique blend of sweet and sexy stories featuring fun-loving characters, whose adventures you'll hopefully want to follow for a long time. Find out more at RileyRoseErotica.com.

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