

LAIA RIOS
Sex Raider

The Sex Goddess

RILEY ROSE

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LAIA RIOS: SEX RAIDER
THE SEX GODDESS

RILEY ROSE

BOOK FOUR IN THE SEX RAIDER
SERIES

A STORY IN THE DECADENT FANTASY
UNIVERSE

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CHAPTER ONE

I landed at Kansai International Airport in Osaka Bay, south of the city. It had been way too long since I had been to Japan. And way too long since I had seen Kei.

As I walked past the luggage carousels, I spotted her.

Keiko Yoshida. A 25 year-old Japanese cutie who was my best friend. We went to lycee together in France and had gotten into all sorts of hijinks. Including a bunch of the naked kind. Kei was my first. She and I lost our virginity to each other. And even though we went our separate ways after school, we constantly texted, video chatted, and visited each other as much as possible.

She was hopping up and down and waving frantically at me. Kei was quite bubbly.

The hopping and waving resulted in a mad dash through passengers, almost ramming into several of them, and ended with her launching herself into me.

“Laia!!” she exclaimed, nearly knocking me over as she enveloped me in a loving hug.

I clasped her just as tightly, lifting her off the ground and spinning her around. “Tasty tits! I’ve missed you so much!”

“Not as much as I’ve missed you sexy ass.”

That was something we had done ever since being intimate: call each other silly, sensual names. But I wasn’t lying about Kei’s breasts. They were small but perfectly firm, and I could feel them graze my larger mounds through her T-shirt.

We smiled and gave each other a quick, sweet kiss. And then hugged again.

She was a little shorter than me, so I breathed in her shoulder-length black hair as we embraced. It smelled like fresh flowers and reminded me of my mama's garden.

After a bunch of hair sniffing, I realized we were still holding onto each other. "KeiKei, as much as I love staring into your adorable face, I'm starving."

"Then let's go eat LaiaBear!" She snatched my wrist and tugged me along.

She took me to her favorite noodle shop in Osaka, and we tucked in to some delicious ramen. And I regaled her with my most recent amazing exploits. She always loved hearing about my adventures and, well, I loved telling her. She was almost as good a listener as Alastair. Even better if you consider I could tell her all the sordid details of the kinky sex I had. Alastair would faint if I went into such spicy stories.

"You had sex with thirty-five Amazons?!" Kei exclaimed way too loudly as she slurped up her noodles.

I shushed her. I didn't mind sharing my sexual exploits, but I didn't need all the residents of Osaka to know about them. Of course, they probably couldn't understand us. We were speaking in French. Though we easily slipped into Japanese and English as we chatted.

"I sure did!" I replied with a mouthful of ramen.

"All at once?"

"Uh huh."

"I'm so jealous." She rested her head on her hand and stared off into space dreamily, obviously imagining many powerful Amazon warriors tying her up and having their way with her. Kei enjoyed being dominated just as much as I did. And that was saying something.

I let her have her fantasy, happily and noisily slurping up the most delicious noodles ever.

"How many times did they spank you?" she asked when she came out of her reverie. She really did want all the sordid details.

"Um, hundreds? They were kind of obsessed with my ass."

"Everyone's obsessed with your ass."

I smiled. What a nice thing to say. “Aw, thanks Kei. That’s me - Queen of the Asses!”

She giggled and I realized how ridiculous that sounded.

“Okay, I’ll work on the name.”

Her giggling turned to blushing, and I knew she had something naughty she wanted to tell me.

“Spill you little slut,” I ordered her.

She bit her lip. She was so cute when she did that. “Whenever we were naked in bed and you would get up to use the washroom, you would always shake your hot ass and the way it moved nearly made me cum just watching it.”

I almost spit out my noodles. I wasn’t quite expecting that to be her naughty confession.

“Okay, number one, that’s awesome. Number two, I do not always shake my ass when I go to the loo.”

“Oh you totally do. You can’t help it. Your hips just naturally move your hot ass in the most sensual ways I’ve ever seen.”

My cheeks got rosy. “Oh. Really?”

She grinned. “Really.”

“So basically you’re saying I have the hottest ass in the universe.”

“Yup.”

“See? This is why I love you so much.”

We both laughed and went back to slurping.

“Okay, now I get to confess something about your scrumptious sluthole of a body.”

“You better you little whorsicle.”

No really, these goofy names were totally terms of affection. What, you don’t call your friends sluts and whores?

“After an amazing night of you being a perfect little submissive slut...”

She cleared her throat, letting me know I was leaving something out.

“Okay, okay,” I admitted. “After we were both perfect little sluts...”

She did her throat clearing again.

“Kei! I’m trying to tell a story.”

She gave me a look only a best friend could.

“Ugh! You’re as annoying as Alastair. Fine, so you were a little slut. I was an even bigger, ridiculously submissive slut. Happy?”

She beamed. “Yes.”

I rolled my eyes. Okay, so maybe I wasn't totally accurate when I said Kei loved being dominated just as much as I did. She loved it. But I really loved it and would definitely let her treat my body like her personal sex toy as much as she wanted.

"Anywayyyy," I continued. "In the morning, sometimes I would wake up before you and your body felt so warm and comfortable, I would use my finger to trace designs on your stomach or back and breath in your hair and just watch you sleep."

I was looking down, a little embarrassed to tell her. "Oh, that sounds kind of creepy now that I said it out loud. I promise I wasn't being a creeper."

She lifted my chin. "Laia, it's not creepy at all. It's incredibly sweet. And I already knew you did that."

"You did?"

"Yeah. I just pretended to be asleep because your soft fingers felt so good."

I smiled. "You sneaky little... sneak!"

"That's me!" she happily agreed.

"Just for that, I'm not shaking my ass for you anymore."

"Yeah right. Laia Rios not shaking her ass is like a porn star not having sex."

I stuck my tongue out at her. "I hate you."

"You love me."

"Maybe."

We laughed again. Then she patted my hand excitedly.

"Oo, tell me more about you and Astraia. I was getting some serious romance vibes there."

I bit my lip. Kei was always super-insightful. I knew I had to tell her about Astraia. Otherwise, she probably was expecting us to take a few tumbles between the sheets. Which usually I would have been jumping at the chance to do. But things had changed since I had met my muscular, Amazonian goddess.

"Well, she's beautiful and sweet and the most courageous woman I've ever known. Oh, and she has the most amazing muscles to hold me and make me do whatever slutty thing she wants!"

Kei's mouth dropped at my vivid description. Then curved into a sneaky smile. "You are crushing so bad."

I sighed. "Yeah."

I came out of my schoolgirl-like daydream, realizing I was being insensitive.

I took Kei's hand. "Kei, you know I love you and usually I would be tearing your clothes off and dive bombing your adorable pussy a million times."

"Oo, right here in the noodle shop? Laia you're so scandalous."

I giggled. Well, it's not like it would have been the first time Kei and I did it in public.

"It's just..." I trailed off, trying to find the right words.

"You're with Astraia now," she finished for me.

"Yeah. Well, kind of. I mean we really like each other and I think about her all the time. But the Amazons don't really do monogamous relationships. They share their amazing bodies with all their sisters. So, it's, um, a little complicated."

She clutched my hands. "You have to take me to the Amazons' island immediately!"

"Kei! For once, I'm trying to be serious."

"I know sweetie, I'm sorry. I totally understand. I mean, I was really looking forward to lots of naked time with you, but I can always just masturbate a bunch."

"You're such a little nympho."

"Me? You're like the biggest sex maniac I've ever known."

"Hey! How do you know? Are you hanging out with a lot of sex maniacs?"

"Yup. And you're the biggest one. And the best."

"Hmm, okay. Thanks Kei!" I decided to take that as a compliment. I couldn't really deny that I was more than slightly obsessed with having my naughty bits plundered.

"So if I can't taste your delicious body, will you at least shake your super-hot ass for me?"

I giggled. "Sure. I'll shake it like Shakira. You just better bring a change of clothes because you'll be soaking your panties."

"Oh, I always bring extra panties when you visit." She said it with such a mischievous grin it made me blush.

"I missed you KeiKei."

"I missed you too LaiaBear. Now, tell me why we're going to Tanzan."

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CHAPTER TWO

We took Kei's car to Tanzan Shrine, which was located about 60 kilometers southeast of Osaka in Nara Prefecture. Of course, before we hopped in her cute car, she made me shake my shapely booty for her. Well, I had promised, so I shook it for all it was worth. I think Kei almost soiled her shorts. Damn, my ass was a dangerous weapon.

On our way there, I told her about my parents' journal. Okay, actually first I told her about every single kinky way Astraia and the Amazons tied me up and fucked me. Because she wouldn't let me talk about anything else until I described in vivid detail the total sexual domination I very willingly went through.

"Oh my God Laia, you are one super-slut!"

"Thank you!" I replied, knowing she meant it as a compliment.

"You're welcome. Now what's this exciting non-sex news about your parents' journal?"

I pulled out the worn, leather-bound book from my backpack. "Okay, you know the new underground area they found at Tanzan?"

"Sure. It's super-exciting!"

Kei was Assistant Director of the Kofukuji National Treasure Museum, a mere 30 kilometers north of Tanzan. The museum contained priceless pieces of Japanese history, including Buddhist statues, bronze lanterns, historical documents, and tons of other cool artifacts. So she was very knowledgeable about the temples in the area and the history of Japan.

"Yup! You know what's even more exciting?"

"You showing me your amazing tits?"

"Kei! Will you focus? I'm supposed to be the one obsessed with sex."

"Sorry! Oh, would you like to see my tits?"

I absolutely wanted to see her tits. I loved her cute orbs. But I was trying super-hard to be good.

“Your tits are awesome. But no sex, remember? And maybe you should concentrate on driving.”

She stuck her tongue out at me. “Oh fine. Okay, what’s so exciting?”

“My parents always thought there was a secret underground temple at Tanzan for an ancient kami that no one has ever heard of.”

You might be asking, “What the heck is a kami?” No problem, Laia Rios - archaeological expert and super-slut is here to tell you. Um, the super-slut part really has nothing to do with it. I’m just getting really horny being around Kei and not being able to fuck her.

Anyway, kami are kind of like the gods of the Shinto religion, though it’s not exactly like the gods you may be thinking of. They’re more like spirits of nature that inhabit all things. They can also be spirits of ancestors, animal spirits, or actual deities. There’s supposedly eight million of them. Yup, that’s a lot.

The new kami my parents hypothesized about was supposed to be more of a deity kind. A deity that was heavily worshiped centuries or millennia ago but somehow was lost to history. If that was true, it would be an amazing find. And even more important, a way for me to honor my parents by finishing their work.

“Holy shit!” Kei exclaimed. “That would be amazing. But are you sure? I know they’ve found some fantastic artifacts down there, but I haven’t heard anything about a secret shrine.”

“Duh! That’s cause it’s secret KeiKei and needs the amazing Laia Rios to find it. Oh, with the help of her cute sidekick.”

She gave me that look she always gave me when she knew I was being ridiculous. “Why do I have to be the sidekick?”

“Um, because you’re super-adorable and my best friend?”

That seemed to almost convince her.

“And as the sidekick you get to always follow right behind me, which means you get to stare at my super-hot ass the whole time.”

That definitely convinced her. “Adorable sidekick reporting for duty!” She gave me a salute. I laughed and gave her one back.

I leaned back in my seat and sighed. “Imagine if we’re the first ones to find it. How amazing would that be?”

“Almost as amazing as your perfect body.”

I glanced over and she had a sexy smile on her face. Wow, I think Kei had become even more of a little nympho since the last time I saw her.

“Are you saying my body is even more valuable than a priceless ancient relic?”

“Yup.”

I smiled and patted her arm. “I always knew you were super-smart KeiKei.”

My eyes drifted down to her sexy legs under the steering wheel, wonderfully on display thanks to the tiny shorts she was wearing.

“Ugh, but why did you have to wear such skimpy shorts? You’re making me all horny.”

“Me?” she replied incredulously. “Look at your shorts you slut-whore.”

I glanced down. Oh yeah, I had a lot of my tanned flesh on display.

“Okay, good point titty-slut.”

We laughed, but then she got quiet.

“Do... do you really think my legs are that sexy?”

I squeezed her thigh. “Kei! You idiot, of course I do. I think every millimeter of you is sexy. Why do you think I’ve fucked you more than any other girl on the planet?”

“Wait, really?”

“Of course.”

She blushed, seemingly very flattered I had bestowed her with the “Laia’s Favorite Fuck Buddy” award.

“Oh, that... that’s really sweet. Me too. I mean, you’re the one I’ve made love to the most.”

“Kei! You’re the best.” I thought for a moment. “Hmm, maybe Astraia would be cool with us having a three-way. She’s very used to having sex with all her Amazon sisters.”

“I would be totally down with that!” Kei exclaimed.

“Great! Though just to warn you, Astraia would want to dominate you like you’ve never been dominated before.”

“Yes please! As long as you’re getting slutted up too.”

“Oh God, that’s her favorite thing in the world to do.”

“She sounds like a very intelligent woman.”

I smiled. She sure was. And a very sexy and kind one. I definitely missed her. Okay, that decided it. After we hopefully found the secret kami, I was

taking Kei back with me and we were visiting Astraia for the ultimate menage-a-trois.

But first it was relic-finding time!

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CHAPTER THREE

We reached Tanzan and my breath was taken away. I had seen pictures online, but they didn't do it justice. It was a beautiful mountain shrine nestled in the trees with red-colored Buddhist-style temples and a gorgeous 13-story pagoda.

The shrine was actually founded as a Buddhist Temple in the Asuka Period. My parents had left some cool historical facts in their journal, and Kei filled in the rest on the car ride. The temple originated in the 7th Century and was known as Tonomine-ji back then. It was founded by the eldest son of the Fujiwara Clan, and the pagoda was built to house the remains of the Fujiwara patriarch.

Kei had taken almost as much delight in regaling her culture's history as she did in trying to get me out of my clothes. I loved seeing her so passionate about her work.

And her work was what was getting us into the shrine after hours. It was early evening, just after they closed, but Kei knew the people who ran the shrine from her job at Kofukuji. So we pretty much had our run of the place. Kei was so awesome!

She parked her car and we climbed out. I leaned against its side and took in the buildings resting perfectly within the treetops.

"Kei, this place is amazing!"

She slid next to me and slipped her arm around my waist. "I know, right?"

I wrapped my arm around her cute hips and rested my head against hers. "Thank you for helping me. You're the best, you know that?"

"I know!" We both giggled at her reply.

As I took in the temple and pagoda, I felt her staring at me. "What? Do I have food on my face?" I wasn't the neatest eater, though I hoped I hadn't

gone the whole car ride looking like a slob.

“No. It’s just... I really miss hanging out with you every day. You know, like we used to.”

Aww. What a sweetheart. I spun her to face me and brought her hips against mine.

“KeiKei, me too! Oo, after this, you’re spending at least a week with me at my chateau. No arguments.”

She laughed. “Well, who am I to argue with the great Laia Rios?”

“You’re such a great judge of character.” I gave her a quick smooch on the lips, then grabbed her hand. “Now c’mon!”

I yanked her toward the buildings.

“Hey!” she protested. “I’m supposed to be the one leading you.

“Sidekicks don’t do the leading,” I teased.

She pinched my butt in retaliation.

I smiled. It was good to be back with Kei.

I actually let her guide me after we got near the temple buildings. She was the one who knew her way around, and I liked staring at her adorable ass. Kei was petite, but she had curves in all the right places. Places I really wanted to touch.

Ugh. Why did I keep thinking about doing naughty stuff with her? Okay, I knew why. There was no one I was closer to, outside of Alastair. And no one I had been so consistently intimate with. But I wanted to be intimate with Astraia. Sometimes I really hated my overactive hormones. Except when I was being tied up and fucked senseless of course.

She took me to the Koi Shrine, a smaller building on the grounds and near where the hidden entrance was found.

“So this shrine was dedicated to Kagamino Okimi,” she pedagogically told me. “She was the consort of Fujiwara no Kamatari, the founder of the Fujiwara clan.”

I took in the red emblazoned shrine. It was small and roofed but open to the air and quite cute.

Kei nudged me and gave me a wink. “It’s a favorite place to visit for couples who are courting.”

My eyes lit up. “Oh yeah, my mama wrote that in the journal. She and papa came here for some sweet smooching and, um...”

Kei clutched my arm. “What? What?”

I blushed. “Um, stuff they probably didn’t want their daughter reading about.”

Kei dug her fingers into me. “Oh my God! We know where you got your slutty streak from.”

“Kei! Those are my parents you’re talking about.”

“Yeah, and they liked to get it on. You realize that’s how they produced the most amazing woman in the world, right?”

I blushed a lot more. “Geez, Kei, stop.”

She smiled. “Ha! I can still make you blush.”

I brushed some hair out of my face. “Yes you can you sweet little goofball. Now tell me more about how amazing I am!”

She giggled. “I promise I will later, but wanna pray with me first?”

“Sure.”

We entered the shrine and stood next to each other. I followed Kei’s lead and bowed deeply twice, then clapped twice, which showed our appreciation to the kami.

I closed my eyes as I said my prayer. A breeze rustled the trees and blew our hair. I felt Kei’s soft strands tickle my neck and shoulder. Her fingers brushed mine. I took her hand and exhaled contentedly. I was so glad she was with me for this adventure.

We bowed one last time, then exited the tiny structure.

“So what did you pray for?” I asked.

She stuck her tongue out. “That’s private nosy pants.”

“I’m not wearing pants. I’m wearing these sexy shorts that are barely containing my curvy ass that you love grabbing so much.”

She stomped her foot. “Laia! Stop teasing me with your super-hotness.”

“Okay, fine. Wanna know what I prayed for?”

“Sure.”

“I wished that you would be naked all the time when you’re around me.”

“Laia!”

“What?”

“You’re not supposed to wish for stuff like that.”

“Why not? You’re super-cute when you’re naked.”

“And you’re super-ridiculous.”

“Thank you!”

She giggled. “Did you really pray for that?”

“No,” I confessed. “I mean, don’t get me wrong KeiKei, I think you should be naked all the time and shaking your butt for me. But I... I prayed that my parents were together up in heaven and watching over me. Well, except when I’m having super-kinky sex. They probably shouldn’t watch that.”

Kei touched my arm gently and looked at me in that way only a best friend can when you’re missing loved ones.

She threw her arms around me and hugged me for a very long time. I held her tightly. I had really missed these Kei super-hugs.

About ten meters from the Koi Shrine, there was an excavated hole in the ground. We rushed over to it, kneeling and peering into the semi-darkness.

“So, um, they said we could be on the grounds but didn’t say we could go down into the excavation site,” Kei told me.

“But they didn’t say we couldn’t,” I replied with a grin.

She rolled her eyes. My Laia Logic was hard to resist.

Before she could protest, I clambered onto the ladder and climbed down. I heard Kei sigh above me. She was more of a rules-follower than me. Okay, so most people were probably better at following rules than me. What can I say, I’m a loveable scamp.

I reached the bottom and gazed up at Kei’s cute butt wiggling nicely as she made her way down.

“Loving the view,” I called up.

“Laia, you’re... ahhh!”

She lost her grip and plummeted. I threw my arms out and caught her. She wrapped her arms around my neck as I held her in a very romantic way.

“Thanks,” she said breathlessly, gazing into my emerald orbs.

“No problem. I’m sorry I distracted you. It’s just your butt is hard to resist ogling.”

“Your lips are hard to resist kissing.”

Ohhh boy. I took in her pretty face. Her lovely brown eyes, her supple lips that were moving toward mine. Lips that I wanted to kiss so bad.

I set her down but still clung to her. “Kei...”

“I know. I’m sorry. I’m being selfish.”

“Not you’re not. You’re like the most unselfish person in the world. I’m being a jerk flirting with you.”

“Yeah but a super-hot jerk.”

“Hey!”

“I’m just teasing. LaiaBear, you’re the sweetest and very unjerky. It’s natural we still have strong feelings for each other. We probably always will.”

She massaged my neck and I rubbed her cheek. “Geez, KeiKei, when you’d get so smart?”

“Oh, I’ve always been a genius. You’ve just been too distracted by my cute curves to notice.”

I giggled. “That’s very true.”

I gazed at her some more, brushing her hair behind her ear. The sunlight was hitting her face, giving her a glow like a Japanese goddess.

I sighed. I was so confused. All my old feelings for Kei were coming to the surface. But I really wanted to be with Astraia. She had captured my heart. And my body. Like literally, that’s how we met. She took me prisoner, tied me up, and presented me to the Amazon Queen. But then we became best friends and lovers, so it all worked out.

Okay, well, the best thing to do was focus on exploring this new underground area. The one thing I enjoyed as much as kinky sex was finding amazing relics. Finding amazing relics while having kinky sex was even better.

Kei held onto my hand as we padded down the passageway. Artificial lights had been hung from the ceiling, casting us and the rocks in yellow hues.

We entered into a larger area, small statues placed throughout the room with a larger one directly across from us.

We both gasped, excited that we were one of the first people to see these amazing treasures.

We scooted over to the larger statue. It was about my height and carved in stone.

Kei peered at it closely. “I don’t recognize this kami.”

I did. I excitedly plucked my parents’ journal out of my satchel and flipped through the pages to a drawing my papa had done. He was always drawing me pictures of dolphins and monkeys and places he and mama wanted to take me when I was young.

We looked from the page to the statue. The drawing was eerily similar to the stone in front of us: a smooth, flowing goddess, naked, arms caressing herself in a loving embrace. Somehow I kept finding super-sexy statues lately. I wondered if I would have to fuck this one too.

I peered back at the journal, Kei leaning in close to see it in the dim light. Her hair brushed my cheek and I could smell her shampoo: lilacs and honey. I wouldn't mind pouring some honey all over Kei's tits and lick... *Ahh! Laia, focus!*

Underneath the drawing my mom had scribbled "Hudona - Goddess of Sexuality."

"Oh wow," Kei said breathlessly.

"I guess finding sexy relics runs in the family," I marveled.

"No kidding. Your parents would be really proud Laia."

I clutched Kei's arm and beamed. "Thanks KeiKei. I hope so."

I was beyond thrilled that I was finishing my parents' work. They had been so close to finding this hidden goddess, walking right over her years ago when they were here. I needed to discover whatever sexy secrets lay within this stone sexpot and do my parents proud.

Kei leaned in again, her hair tickling my ear. "Does it say anything else?"

I pointed to the next page. "Yeah, my parents thought some kind of sexy offering had to be made."

"Are you making this up?"

"No, look it's right here!" Geez, like I'd come up with some kooky story for us both to be naked. Um, okay, maybe I had done that once or twice before, but it's not like Kei ever complained.

Kei peered at the notes closely, letting me inhale more of her scent.

"So what do you think we have to do?" she asked me.

"Um, fuck each other super-hard."

"What?!"

"Finger each other's tight holes, suck on our sensitive clits, smash our pussies together until we cum like crazy."

"Laia!"

"What? I thought you wanted more specific details. And you've been talking about sexing me up since I arrived."

"Well, yeah, but that wasn't doing it in front of a goddess."

"I bet you've always wanted to be slutty for a goddess."

"I have not!"

"Well I have, so strip lady."

She made an adorable frowny face at me. "You're ridiculous, you know that?"

"I know!"

I stared at her. "I don't see any clothes coming off."

She fidgeted. "Um..."

Oh KeiKei. She was very willing to have kinky sex but was always shy about undressing when people were watching.

"KeiKei! I've seen you naked like a million times."

"Yeah, but you haven't in a while."

"So what, you got even hotter?"

"No, I..."

"You've definitely gotten dorkier."

She shoved me playfully. "Laia!"

I grabbed her hips and pulled her close. "I love dorky girls."

That made her smile.

My fingers peeked under her shirt and I gently squeezed her supple skin above her cute hips. "Okay, don't worry, I have an amazing solution."

Her eyes brightened. "What?"

"This!" I tackled her to the floor and began tearing her clothes off.

"Ahh! Laia!"

"Let's get these pesky clothes off, super-slut!" I yanked her shirt over her head, revealing a cute lavender bra.

"You little sneak!" she admonished me, wrestling playfully. She really wasn't resisting very much.

"Now the shorts!" I unbuttoned them and tugged them down her legs. I had gotten a lot of practice getting Kei out of her clothes super-fast.

"Kei these panties are so cute!" I gushed. They matched her bra and were somehow both sweet and sultry at the same time. Just like Kei.

"Oh thanks!" she replied, forgetting to be sorta mad and enjoying my compliment. "I just got them."

"I need a better look at them." I slipped my fingers inside the waistband and yanked those suckers right off.

"Laia! I'm naked!"

"Not totally. You still have your bra on." Which I promptly took care of by spinning her around and unclasping the last thing covering her.

"There," I proclaimed. "Perfect."

"You're the biggest little troublemaker ever," she replied, pretending to be mad while leaning back in a sexy pose.

I drank up her loveliness. Her smooth and sexy legs curved up perfectly to her shapely hips that contained the cutest pussy ever. Her small, ultra-

perky breasts were thrust out, her nipples hardening as I watched.

“Holy fuck KeiKei! You did get hotter!”

She blushed. “No I didn’t.”

I grinned. It was so cute how shy she was about her nudity but when we got going, she was a total minx in bed. Or on the kitchen table. In the shower. By the pool. Okay, you get it.

“You totally did. I’m getting wet just staring at you.” That was very true. I felt my panties get moist and a huge urge to stick my mouth between Kei’s supple thighs. I guess I was throwing out the “no sex with Kei” idea. I was almost positive Astraia would be okay with it. We agreed we would have sex with all the other Amazons. Polyamory was the natural way of Astraia and her sisters. So she would probably think me and Kei getting it on was totally normal. I just wish I could talk to her about it first. But it wasn’t just sex because I was horny. I was horny all the time. It was to discover the secrets of this heretofore unknown goddess and complete my parents’ work. So it was work sex. That totally didn’t count, right?

“Hey,” Kei interrupted my reverie. “Why am I the only one naked?”

“Because I’m not done ogling your sexy curves yet.”

“That’s what you think!”

She jumped on me, and now I was the one getting her clothes torn off.

“Ah! Kei, don’t rip them!” She was very eager to get me naked.

My top and bra were off in less than two seconds, my large, firm tits spilling out and bouncing nicely.

“Oh God, those tits!” Kei gushed. I thought she might have just came a little the way she said it. Yay for my super-tits still having that effect on her.

Then my shorts, socks, and sneakers flew off, leaving me in a skimpy, blue thong.

“You little slut!” she commented on my underwear option. “You’re such a bad girl.” She flipped me onto my stomach and spanked my curvy butt, making it jiggle.

“Ow! Kei!”

She slapped it harder. “What’s that?”

“Ah!” I yelped. Oh fuck it, “I’m such a bad girl. Please discipline me!”

“Gladly.” Oh did she ever. She smacked my hot ass a bunch of times. First with the thong on. Then with it pulled down to my thighs. And then with it clear off.

She might have been shy about taking her clothes off, but once she had me in the buff, it took her no time at all to get into the spirit of things.

“Fuck Kei! I forgot how good you were at giving spankings.”

“Don’t worry,” she replied gleefully. “I’ll be happy to remind you.”

I giggled between groans. She always got such joy over playing with my ass. And I was more than happy to let her.

When my booty was nice and red, she flipped me over, jumped on top of me, and kissed me. Her lips were like that favorite smell that brings you back to a fond memory. As soon as they touched mine, I remembered every touch, caress, and embrace we shared. I wrapped my arms around her and kissed her deeply, letting my tongue serenade hers.

Her nipples rubbed against mine and sent them ablaze. They hardened into crystals and were so sensitive, every time her body brushed them, I gasped into her mouth.

She removed her mouth from mine for a moment, tugging on my lower lip and making me want her even more. “You always did have really sensitive nipples.”

“Uh huh,” I agreed as she rubbed her tits against me some more. “Please don’t stop.”

“You got it my sweet LaiaBear,” she replied, going back to smooching me.

I sighed. I loved it when she called me that while we were being all lovey-dovey.

She ran her fingers through my hair as our bodies writhed together. Shit, I had missed Kei’s curves so much.

My hands traveled down her smooth back until I found her perky butt. Her hand traveled down my taut stomach until she found my wet mound. We both gasped as we found our targets. Me louder as her soft fingers grazed my clit and outer lips.

I was instantly wet and then instantly had two wonderful fingers inside me.

“Ohhh fuck!” I moaned as Kei wormed into me. It wasn’t hyperbole to say no one knew my pussy like she did. She had logged more hours exploring its depths than any other sexy archaeologist. The fact that my pussy was the one she spent the most time spelunking was a pretty awesome morale booster. Maybe Kei would ask me if she could exhibit my pussy in her museum. Okay, I was being a little silly. But I wouldn’t

necessarily say no if she wanted to take a mold and display it with a placard that read “Laia Rios - Owner of the Ultimate Pussy.” I just would make sure Alastair never went to that museum. He’d probably put a chastity belt on me after seeing that.

Oh right, back to the sexy moaning. Kei found the spot she knew made me writhe uncontrollably.

“Oh fuck Kei! Yes! Yes!! Right there!!”

“Hmm, I don’t know if I should.”

Oo, that little sneak. I knew what she wanted.

“Oh goddess Kei! I’m your pussy slut. Your ass bandit. Your little sexy whore! Just please make me cum!”

“Fuck Laia, you have the best dirty talk. Okay, I’ll hit your L-spot.”

She liked to call it the Laia spot to make it more personal, and because she knew when she massaged my insides there, I would scream and agree to do whatever kinky thing she wanted.

My pussy tightened around her fingers as she worked me over good. She brushed my long hair back and snaked her agile tongue into my ear. She knew the best places to find there too.

She wrapped her other arm around me and stuck her index finger in my mouth, letting me suck on it as I continued to moan and whimper from the pussy pounding she was giving me.

“Oh my God KeiKei! Fuck yessssssss!”

An unstoppable inferno was building up within my core. I was so fucking close. And it felt so fucking good.

“Kei, I... I’m going to... uhhhhh... cum. F... face me toward... ahhhhh... the statue.”

If my recent adventures with the Amazons and Sakerians taught me anything, it was spraying my special sauce over doors and statues usually revealed their secrets.

“You got it cumslut!” Kei replied cheerfully. She always got ridiculously cheery when she was making me spill my juices. She was so sweet that way.

She sat me up and leaped behind me, pressing her bullet tits into my back and spreading my thighs with her legs. Her fingers were back inside my drenched folds in an instant and her other hand expertly pinched and rubbed my clit.

“Oh fuuuuuuuckkkkk!” I screamed as my sprinkler system went off.

Kei moved my hips around, making sure I coated the statue with as much of my girl sauce as possible. My juices splattered the kami's impressive tits, her cute pussy, her stomach, legs, and thighs.

I was like Kei's juicy squirt gun and she was using me to spray in whatever direction she wanted.

"Oh God Kei! Don't stop! Please don't stop!"

"Oh I'm not stopping LaiaBear. I know how much you can gush your tasty cum. I'm draining you good you little slut."

Okay that did it. I squirted even farther and screamed even louder. Kei knew me so well and knew actually what to say to push my sexual buttons and make me her willing whore.

I writhed within her wonderful embrace, uttering incomprehensible sensual cries and letting loose my floodgates.

When I was done, the statue was quite thoroughly soaked. Hopefully, the kami didn't mind.

I panted, laying back against Kei. She wrapped her arms around me, and I could feel my cum on her fingers spread across my hips and stomach.

"You okay LaiaBear?"

"Ohhhh yeah," I replied with a sweet sigh. "That was amazing KeiKei."

She squeezed my waist. "You know my fingers seemed to be covered in cum. I wonder how I can get them clean."

I did a smiley eye roll. "Oh fine you little sneak. Laia's Cum Cleaning Service is open for business."

"Oo my favorite place to go. I hope I get a good deal."

"I'll give you a special discount."

Okay, I know, we're super-dorky. But it's our thing, okay. Now excuse me. I have to go lick my own cum.

I opened my mouth and let Kei insert her soaked index finger. I tasted myself and instantly felt super-naughty. I loved it when women made me suck my own juices.

I made a super-sexy face. Well, maybe a ridiculous sexy face, but I was trying to look sensual as I thoroughly cleaned every millimeter of her delicate finger.

She squeezed my boob with her other hand. "You're so naughty."

"Uh huh," I readily agreed. "Next finger please!"

She giggled and stuck the next digit in need of cleaning into my pouty mouth. I made sure to get all her fingers completely dry. I was always very

thorough when I was being a good little slut.

Kei examined her cum-free fingers. "Wow you did an excellent job. I need to give you a good tip."

I smiled. "Okay, how about ahhh!"

She flipped me over on her lap and proceeded to give me a ton of sexy spankings.

"Kei! How is this a good tip?"

"It's good for me!"

That little sneak. I should have known better. I was going to get her for this. After she slapped my hot ass a bunch more.

I took her delicious punishment with sexy groans and moans and might have promised her my ass would be her fuck toy whenever she wanted. I made a lot of submissive promises when I was getting disciplined.

"Oh, how's Alastair?" she asked between sultry slaps.

"He's... uhhh... still trying to make me eat healthy and hide my Pop-Tarts."

She giggled as she made my cheeks jiggle. "He really loves you."

"Ow! Yeah I know. I love the old coot too."

"Do you think he knew about all the naughty stuff we did in your room when we were younger?"

"Eek!" I exclaimed after a particularly hard spank. "Kei, you're making my ass red as hell."

"Yeah so?"

I sighed as she whacked me again. She knew I loved it. "Um, nothing. Please proceed sexy spanker."

"Gladly. Now about Alastair."

"I think he probably knew cause I, um, recently found out he apparently knew about all the naughty stuff I was doing. The wily old busybody."

She stopped whapping my ass. "Oh God, I'm so embarrassed. I don't want Alastair to think I'm a slut."

"You are a slut."

That earned me another spanking. "Ow! That was a compliment KeiKei."

She rubbed my rosy cheeks gently. "Oops, sorry LaiaBear. Are you okay? I get a little overzealous when it comes to your ass."

I laughed. "It's okay. You give really awesome spankings. And I know you can't resist my loveable butt."

She gave it a sultry squeeze. "Very true."

I flipped over. "Okay, time to turn you into a cum faucet."

"Yes please!"

I went to get up but she slapped my ass back down.

"Oo hang on a minute." She retrieved our panties, bent my arms behind me, and tied my arms together, using my thong to bind my wrists and her sexy underwear to bind my forearms.

I wiggled my butt for her as I pulled on my cotton restraints. "Hey, why do I have to be tied up?"

"Cause you eat me out the best when you're feeling submissive."

"Oh. That's true. Okay, can I please taste your super-cute pussy now?"

"Hell yeah you sweet little slut!"

She gave my hair a tug and positioned me facedown so my mouth was between her spread legs. I gazed into her adorable lips, glistening and throbbing. Inviting me into their warmth.

I inched forward and she scooted her butt closer, grabbing my hair and plopping me right onto her sexy folds. I licked straight up and slightly parted her lips, making her gasp and her body shiver.

I smiled. I loved pleasuring Kei. She made the hottest noises when she was getting fucked.

I kissed my most familiar pussy and licked around it, making her breathe harder and grind her hips into me. She wanted more. And like the good little bound slut I was, I was going to give it to her.

"Fuck Laia, slip your sexy tongue inside me!" she commanded.

I obeyed and entered her warm, tiny cavern. Oh God, she was so tight. She was probably the tightest pussy I had ever been inside of. Which is just one reason I would never get tired of exploring it.

Her insides gripped my tongue like they were welcoming home an explorer who had been lost at sea. My tongue was the lover her pussy had been waiting so long for, and it never wanted to let me go.

And I never wanted to leave it. I swirled my tongue, knowing how to maneuver inside her just as well as she knew my sexy cavern.

She moaned loudly and bucked her hips. Then emitted a series of high-pitched cute sex sounds. I loved it when she made those, so I fucked her even harder, making her increase the intensity and frequency of her erotic yelps.

“Laia, I... ohhhhhhhhh!” She couldn’t get any other words out. Just more moans, shrieks, and her unique brand of sultry squeals.

Both of her hands were roaming through my long locks, tugging me ever closer, wanting me to get as far into her as possible.

I pulled out all the stops from my cunnilingus practice. I mean, just being with thirty-five amazons recently had given me wonderful insights into how to please all different flavors of vaginas.

When I had Kei thrashing wildly, I switched to her cute clit, nibbling on it like it was my favorite snack.

“Ohhhhhhhhhh goddesssssss!” she screamed.

And then came all over my face. It first came all in a big splat that covered my nose, mouth, and chin. Then I repositioned myself to make sure I could drink up her gift. It was so sweet of her to soak my face, the least I could do is swallow as much Kei cum as possible. It was a delicious and healthy treat! Okay, maybe it didn’t bestow any health benefits, but it made me feel even sluttier, so it was doing it’s job in my book.

I lapped up her flowing nectar like a wicked whore and then smiled up at her when she finally lifted me off her overly saturated folds.

“Oh fuck, Laia, that... that was incredible!”

She collapsed onto her back, letting my head drop onto her pelvis. I inched up her body like a cum-covered worm. I didn’t know if worms came, but if they did, they would look like this.

I made it up to her face, lying on top of her.

“Hi!” I greeted her with a smile.

She beamed back. “Hi.” Then took my face in her hands and kissed me. She could taste herself on my lips and slipped her tongue inside my mouth, lapping up even more of her essence that had permeated throughout my tongue.

We kissed sweetly. She rubbed my cheek and ran her fingers through my hair, and it was just how we used to make love. I was in heaven.

“Wow,” I sighed breathlessly when our lips finally parted.

“Uh huh,” she agreed with a sigh.

She untied our panties and tossed them aside, letting me wrap my arms around her and cuddle into her neck. She traced “LaiaBear” with her fingers on my back. I squirmed at the pleasant gentle tickling.

“Hmm, nothing seems to be happening with the statue,” my perky companion noted.

“Oh shoot! That’s because I drank up all your delicious cum instead of letting you spray the goddess.”

She tickled me mischievously. “I taste that good, huh?”

“Sure do! But I’ll be nice and share you with this sexy kami.”

I stood her up and got behind her, rubbing her sensitive clit with one hand and grabbing her cute tit with my other.

We were right in front of the goddess, so she was getting a great view of Kei’s perky tits jiggling and her sweetness running down her legs.

“Oh fuck Laia! I’m leaking so much. I c... can’t stop!”

“That’s what I like to hear slutty pants!”

I held her tightly, holding her up with my non-clit rubbing hand. I was stimulating her tasty nub so hard, her legs were buckling and she would have collapsed if I wasn’t supporting her.

I had her cumming again in no time. I was an expert with Kei’s clit. And pussy. And tits and booty and every other sexy part of her.

“Oh goddess please accept my cum!” she screamed.

Yes! I silently yelled. Now she was getting into it. This is how you please a goddess. Well, that’s how I pleased Artemis on the Amazons’ island. Man, I fucked her hot rock hard body super-hard. Or I should say she fucked my tight pussy until she had me begging to be her slutty sex slave. So I’m sure this Japanese kami would greatly appreciate Kei sharing her sweet sauce.

I rotated my best friend left and right, making sure she covered as much of Hudona as possible.

She made her ultra-adorable sex noises again and added a nice coating to the kami to go along with mine, like we were making a two layer cum cake. Which is obviously the tastiest cake ever.

She finally finished and collapsed. I knelt and caught her in my arms, brushing her sweaty hair out of her face and massaging her arms and thighs.

A loud sound reverberated throughout the small chamber, like a locking mechanism disengaging. And then the slick statue slowly slid to the side, revealing a narrow passageway.

I patted Kei’s legs excitedly. “Yes! We did it! Our super-slut powers combined are unraveling these kinky kami’s secrets.”

She giggled softly, still a little worn out from all the squirting she just did. “You are such a weirdo.”

“You mean a sexy weirdo?”

She kissed my neck. “Yes. A very sexy weirdo.”

“Thanks!”

I peered into the blackness ahead. It was time to unearth a Japanese goddess.

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CHAPTER FOUR

I retrieved a small flashlight from a pouch in my shorts and shined it into the darkness. I couldn't see the other end, just surprisingly smooth walls. Someone had spent a lot of time filing down the rocks to make it look like a proper corridor.

I took Kei's hand and led her into the tight cavern, thinking about how I really wanted to explore her tight cavern a lot more after we unearthed the goddess's secrets.

The passageway was so narrow we had to go single file. Kei plastered her nude body to my back.

"Um, not that I'm complaining KeiKei, but what are you doing?"

"Hiding."

"Hiding from what?"

"The kami. If she appears to us, I don't want her to see me naked on my introduction."

"But this goddess loves sex!"

"Yeah, but you know I'm shy about taking my clothes off in front of people."

"You definitely weren't shy a few minutes ago when you were cumming like crazy."

She pinched my butt. "Stop teasing me!"

"Okay, okay. But wait, so it's okay if the kami sees me naked?"

"Well, yeah, once she sees your humongous boobs, she will be in a really good mood."

I laughed. "So you're saying I have super-tits?"

"Yup."

"Well, I can't argue with that logic. Let's go sidekick! Your Super-Tit Leader will protect you from kami peepers."

She pecked my neck. “My hero.”

She wrapped her arms around my waist. I felt her delicate hands touch my stomach and shivered. I loved it when Kei touched me. And how her wonderful body was pressed against me. It was funny. Astraia and Kei couldn't be more different. Astraia was tall, all muscles and firmness. Kei was petite, soft and smooth. And I loved both of their bodies. I guess I had eclectic taste when it came to sexy women.

We pattered forward, Kei clinging to me like a life raft. I swung the narrow beam left and right, making sure there weren't any nasty traps. They were the worst. Sexy traps, on the other hand, were the best.

We finally emerged into a larger area. White paper lanterns hanging from the ceiling sprung to life, illuminating the room in a soft glow. The room was in the style of a traditional Japanese temple, adorned in whites, browns, and reds. Low benches were spaced evenly around the room near the walls.

Kei came out from behind me, staring in wonder. I was momentarily distracted from my own awe by the way the light gleamed off my pal's ultra-perky tits.

“This is amazing!” she commented.

“They sure are,” I replied. Then moved my gaze from her breasts to the room. “Oh, and this temple is fantastic too.”

She gave me an eye roll, realizing I was checking her out.

There was another statue of Hudona here. This one even larger than the one in the antechamber.

I gave Kei a slap on her cute butt. “Let's go check out that sexy stone pussy!”

I scooted off before she could retaliate.

“Hey! Get back here.” She chased me across the room and tried to grab my bouncing butt.

We wrestled playfully, each trying to pinch the other's wonderful assets.

I lost my balance and knocked Kei forward. She braced herself on the only thing available: Hudona's granite goodies. Her hand landed right on the kami's pussy, and it immediately started to glow.

“Yikes!” Kei yelped as she leapt back into my arms.

We held each other, watching the light from the goddess's vagina increase its otherworldly intensity. That was one shiny pussy.

The white brilliance blinded us, and we had to shield our eyes. After a few seconds, it faded away. I looked forward and saw the statue back to its

original state.

Kei's legs gave out next to me. I caught her and propped her up as her face landed between my boobs.

"Kei! Are you okay?"

She didn't respond. Leaving her face planted in my tasty tits.

"KeiKei, are you fooling around? If you want to use my boobs as a pillow, just ask." She had spent plenty of time during our past dirty dancing snuggling into my breasts and falling asleep against them. I would feel her soft breath against my nipple and would fall asleep in a wonderful state of soft arousal.

She still didn't reply. Shit. I think something was really wrong with her.

I lifted her head up. "Kei! Say something."

Her eyes fluttered open. At first, they looked like they were violet. I blinked and they had returned to their normal beautiful brown. I must have been imagining it, or it was a trick of the light.

"Hello," she greeted me softly.

I hugged her tightly. "Oh thank God you're all right. I was so worried KeiKei."

"KeiKei?" she replied confusedly.

I grabbed her face and stared into her eyes again. "Um, yeah, you know the cute nickname I've been calling you for like forever. Especially when we have lots of naked time."

She smiled. "I like naked time."

I exhaled. Okay, that was more like normal, horny Kei.

She grabbed and kissed me roughly. And seized my ass with seemingly supernatural strength, which made me squeal into her mouth.

Holy shit! Kei was always super-into me, but she had never been this aggressive.

"Fuck Kei..."

"I need you," she rasped like a hungry animal.

"Um, okay, you can have me but are you fe-"

She threw me to the ground, pounced on top of me, and knocked my tits around like bowling pins as she shoved her tongue down my throat.

What the hell was going on? I'm not saying I wasn't enjoying it, but it was so out of character for her.

I managed to disengage her tongue from mine. "Kei, what the heck is up with you?"

“Your body is a temple to sensual perfection. I must devour every morsel of it.”

Okay, that was a super-awesome compliment, but this wasn't like the sweet girl I had grown up with. What could be causing... ohh shiiiit.

“Um, you wouldn't happen to be a secret sex goddess, would you?”

“I am Hudona,” Kei replied, speaking more formally now. “I have need of your body.”

Okayyyy, this was certainly a twist. My best friend was possessed by a long buried Japanese goddess of sexuality. And she apparently wanted to ravish me. Well, at least she had good taste.

I pushed a little against her, testing her strength. She easily shoved me back down. She was way stronger than normal Kei.

“Hey listen sex goddess lady, I'm really flattered and all, but could you please let my friend go?”

“Not until I have satiated myself with your gorgeous submissive body. I have slept so long I must have copious amounts of sex.”

She kept feeling me up. And wasn't quite as rough this time. I felt my nipples harden and my crotch wetten. Normally, I'd be all for letting a sexy goddess have her way with me. But she had taken over Kei's body. I know Kei loved fucking me. But I needed to make sure she was okay. That was my main priority. Friendship before fucking.

The kami could see the internal conflict going on within me. “If you are not up to the task, I will find many others to cohabit with and spill all this body's lovely juices. It is an excellent vessel to perform my required tasks.”

Oh fuck that. I wasn't going to let this kooky kami use Kei's body to run rampant through Japan having sex with everyone in sight.

“Listen up sexy tits, the only person you're going to fuck around here is me. Trust me, I'm up to the task. I just had thirty-five Amazons fuck me one after another, so I've got plenty of sexual stamina for your hijinks.”

Her eyes gleamed. “That is excellent. I will bind you and make you unleash every last drop of your womanhood.”

I shivered. Ohh, that sounded so nice. But not if Kei wasn't okay with it.

“Fine, but let me talk to my friend first.”

“Why?” the goddess asked curiously.

“I need to make sure she's okay with it. If she is, I promise I'll be your ultimate sex toy and let you do whatever you want to me.”

Her eyes got even bigger. “You are a fascinating creature.”

“Thanks. But you also have to promise to let Kei go after you fuck the shit out of me.”

“If you satisfy me, I will release this vessel.”

Oo, a sex challenge. Fuck yeah! “You’re on lady. Now let me chat with KeiKei.”

The violet eyes turned brown, and Kei gazed at me, her naked body still pressed against mine.

“Kei, are you all right?”

“Laia! I’m possessed by a goddess!”

“Um, I know. She wants to use your body to completely dominate me and make me her little slut.”

“What?! That’s... really fucking hot actually.”

“So, you’re okay with it?”

“As long as I get to feel all the sexy sex. Oh hang on, this kami is talking to me. Okay, yup, she says I’ll feel every amazing orgasm and every part of your perfectly slutty body. Um, she said that, not me.”

I smiled. “Like you’ve never called me a slut before?”

She bit her lip, looking cute. “Maybe once or twice.”

She rubbed my cheeks gently. “LaiaBear, are you sure you’re okay with this?”

“Yes. Totally. I can’t let her turn you into Wonder Slut and fuck every hot guy and girl she finds.”

“Well...” she replied, like she was considering it.

“Kei!”

“I was just kidding! I’d much rather have sex with you a million times.”

“I think that may be what we’re about to do.”

She nodded. “Uh huh. I think we’re both going to be super-sore after this.”

I took her face in my hands and kissed her sweetly. “See you after the ultimate fuck-a-thon KeiKei!”

She giggled. “You’re the best LaiaBear.”

She seized up and her eyes changed again. The kami was back.

“Enough human social rituals. It is time for intense fucking.”

“Okay, sex goddess, show me what you’ve g... ahhh!”

My challenge got cut off as magical strands appeared out of nowhere and wrapped around me. My entire body was bound, my arms pinned to my sides, my legs tied tightly together.

She straddled me, her pussy and ass pressing against my wet lips. She examined my restricting bonds, admiring her handiwork.

I wiggled around, barely able to move. "Um, this is kinda tight."

She twitched her fingers and the magic ropes got even tighter.

"Hey!" I complained. "I can't move."

"Of course not," she replied in a haughty know-it-all goddess way. "You agreed to be my sex toy so should be in a completely helpless position the entire time."

"Okayyy," I gave in. I did agree to that. "But do these magic rope thingies really need to be this tight?"

"Yes. Your friend has informed me you become a bigger slut the more securely bound you are."

"That little sneak! Did she tell you all my slutty kinks?"

"Indeed."

I pouted. I was going to get KeiKei for this. But first I was going to enjoy being a super-slut.

"Okay, well, can you start the ravishing now? I'm getting really horny!"

"I most certainly can my willing sex slave."

I got a tingle in my tits when she called me that. I got an even bigger tingle when she draped herself over me, firm nipples sparking against mine, lips pressing against my mouth, making it grant entry to her tongue.

It was weird. It was sorta like I was kissing Kei, but not really. I could feel a power or magic emanating from her lips that made me need to keep kissing her. I let her tongue wrap around mine and twist it up in unimaginable ways. I felt her tits rub against my nipples, her thigh caress my pussy.

I strained against the magic ropes binding me. They were literally all over my body, though making sure to leave my naughty bits totally exposed. There was no way I could get out of these. The only thing I could really move was my fingers and toes. I was definitely at this kami's mercy.

"Oh goddess you taste so good," I told her when her tongue slipped out of my mouth. "I need you in my pussy so bad!"

She pinched my left nipple hard.

"Ow! What the heck was that for?"

"You are the sex slave. You don't give orders. You make requests in extremely submissive ways and as your goddess I deem if I will grant them."

I pouted. Geez, this kami really liked her women to give themselves completely over to her. Fortunately, I was one hundred percent okay with that.

“Oh beautiful goddess,” I tried again with more sluttiness. “I’m completely at your mercy. Please turn my slut holes into your personal play things and make me worship you with my cum.”

She kissed me sweetly. “That’s much better.”

She touched both my nipples, and they instantly got so hard I thought cum was about to shoot out of them. Holy fuck! She must have done some kami magic to my tits because my nipples were beyond sensitive right now.

She blew on both of them and my whole body seized up. If I wasn’t so tightly bound, my body would have been doing erotic gymnastics.

“Oh my fucking God!!” I screamed.

“That’s goddess,” she reprimanded me, pinching both my nipples gently. Even that soft touch was enough to make my entire body shudder and submissive moans escape my lips.

“Uhhhh, I... I’m sorry goddess. It... ohhhh... just feels so good.”

She stuck her index finger in my tongue, letting me suck on it. “Very well. I’ll forgive you this time. But I must take control of your needy pussy to teach you what an excellent slut you are.”

She removed her finger so I could confess my naughtiness. “Oh yes, please teach my pussy. It’s been so bad. It needs to be filled to capacity and treated like a fuck toy!” I thought that was pretty good confessing.

From the big smile on her face, apparently she did too. It was so strange staring into Kei’s face but knowing it wasn’t Kei. It wasn’t everyday your best friend turned into a goddess and made you be her sex toy. We would have to do some epic snuggling after this and make love all nice and sweet-like. KeiKei was so good at that.

Hudona massaged my slit, her magic fingers once again sending me into a sexual tizzy.

“Mmm,” she cooed. “These lips are so warm and wet.”

“Ohhh fuck, thank you! Please please please can you stick your wonderful fingers inside them?”

“Hmm.” She kept rubbing my outer lips, trying to decide if she’d grant my wish.

“Aw c’mom, sexy goddess, I asked all nice this time.”

“You did. But I believe a good teasing is in order. Making you wait will ensure you’re the ultimate submissive slut for me.”

“Oh c’mon, that’s total bullsh- ack!”

She flipped me over and slapped me on my very alluring backside.

“Holy fuck that was hard!”

She spanked me harder.

“Okay, okay, I’m sorry beautiful goddess. I deserve every spanking you wish to give me. I’ve been a bad slut and my ass needs to be disciplined.”

“Now you are beginning to understand what a true whore should act like,” she replied as she spanked me several more times with glee. Actually, a lot more than several. At least a few dozen. I lost count at some point. But I knew my ass was nice and red. Thankfully, Astraia, Korinna, and the other Amazons had whacked my sexy butt so much I had built up a tremendous endurance to sexy spankings. Plus the butt bonkings really turned me on and made me feel super-submissive. Which I’m sure the kami knew from big-mouth Kei spilling all my naughty secrets.

She turned me onto my back again, gazing down at my naked body like she was totally in control. Which, um, she was.

“Do you feel more submissive now?”

“Yes goddess.”

“Are you going to be a good little slut?”

“Oh yes goddess.”

“Do you want your pussy plundered like it never has been before?”

“Oh fuck yes! Ram my tight little cunt!”

She gave me one of her admonishing looks, though this one was not as severe. I think I was wearing her down with my slutty charm.

“I mean, yes I do goddess. If you deem my submissive pussy worthy of you.” I had figured out this kami really loved getting her ego stroked. And probably her clit too. So I was doing my best to tell her how amazing she was. And quite frankly, just the little she already did to me was phenomenal. Which is why I really wanted her to stick those amazing fingers inside me.

“Very well. I am anxious to feel a woman’s sweet center again.”

Aw, that was a rather poetic way to describe my... holy mother of sluts! She inserted two nimble fingers inside me as I was having that thought, piercing my super-tightness. And even tighter than usual because of how

my hips and thighs were bound together. Meaning my pussy walls gave more resistance as she tried to penetrate them.

“Ohhhhhhhuhhhhhhh!” I moaned loudly as she broke my wet barrier and slid into me.

Somehow, it felt like she was deeper in me than Kei’s fingers normally went. Must be some kami magic. I loved this fucking magic.

“Oh goddess, you’re so fucking deep!”

“And you are wonderfully tight my beautiful sex toy.”

“Ohhhhh, th... thank you.”

She worked in and out of me, playing with my tits and kissing me as she finger fucked me. She was good. She was really fucking goddess-level good. My pussy felt like erotic fireworks were going off inside it, making my whole body tense up and feel like orgasms were going to burst out of me at any minute.

The crazy tight way I was bound was driving me wild. My limbs were trying so hard to fly out and thrash around from the extreme sensations happening within my core, but her magic threads wouldn’t budge, so I was stuck in a cocoon of near-orgasmic bliss.

“Do you like that?” she asked.

“Oh yes! Fuck yes!”

“Can you get free of your bonds?”

“No, I’m totally helpless.”

“So you’re at my sexual mercy?”

“Yes goddess. Completely.”

“Do you think I should let you cum?”

“Fuck yes! Please let me cum. I promise I’ll be an amazing whore for you!”

“Hmm, how big of a whore?”

Dammit, why did this kami chick have to tease me so much?

“The biggest whore in the fucking universe! Oh, and in whatever world you sexy goddesses come from. The best slut-whore ever, okay?”

She gazed at me as I whimpered in delight at her forceful finger fucking.

“Okay.”

My eyes lit up. “Really?”

“Yes. I enjoyed your submissive confessions. Prepare to cum.”

Oh thank God. I was sure she was going to keep me on the edge. I felt like I had been on the precipice of releasing my wonderful fluids but

couldn't quite get there. I knew she was using her witchy magic to keep me on the edge, working me up until I confessed what a huge slut I was. Dirty little sneak. Though I had to admit I was impressed with her skills. She really knew how to make women submit.

While still pounding me with her fingers, she squeezed my clit with her other hand and I instantly exploded. I let out a toe-curling scream (like really, I could feel all my toes curl in orgasmic delight) and sprayed my juices like she had opened the dam that had been blocking my pussy. With my legs bound so firmly, my cum covered my thighs and ran down my legs. It squirted upward, splashing Kami Kei's taut stomach and cute tits. She kept tweaking my clit, making me squirt left and right like I was some sexy sprinkler. Fuck, I couldn't believe she could control my body this thoroughly. I felt literally like her sex toy. And damn it felt good.

By the time she was done with me, I had soaked my best friend in my special sauce. Besides her stomach and tits, it was all over her thighs and legs and even dripping off her nose.

She collapsed on top of me, rubbing her body all over, making sure my juices were fully on my body too. She kissed me deeply, letting me taste myself. I drank up her lip loving and let her do whatever she wanted to my body. Well, I didn't have much of a choice the way I was tied up.

"Wow," I gushed when she let me come up for air.

"See what a goddess can do?"

I nodded. "Uh huh. Could you do it a lot more? I mean, I want to make sure your sexual need is satiated and that I learn all the best ways to be your ultimate slut."

She brushed my hair out of my face. "I had a feeling I was going to enjoy dominating you."

She scooped up my cum with her hands and made me clean all her fingers off. She did that multiple times, wanting to see if I would continually lick up my own sweet milk. I didn't disappoint her. The more a woman made me taste myself, the more I wanted her to dominate me.

She waved her hand and my magical restraints disappeared. I stretched, working out the tightness in my limbs.

"Mmm, that feels better."

Goddess Kei stared at me. "Keep doing that."

"Keep doing what?"

"Flaunting your wonderful assets."

I glanced down. Oh, the way I was stretching was thrusting out my juicy tits.

“I wasn’t trying to flaunt. I was just getting the kinks out because of the crazy tight way you tied me up.”

“Kinky? Yes, I like that. You should pose for me in extremely kinky ways.”

“Not kinky you goofy goddess! Kinks. You know, like tightness in my muscles.”

“I do not know. I am a goddess.”

Oh. I guess she had me there.

“Now pose for me before I give you one thousand spankings for your insolence.”

“One thousand?! Are you...” I stopped as I saw Kei make a face she would never make. One that told me she was the most important entity in the world and expected to be worshiped without question. Of course, I would worship the real KeiKei anytime she wanted. She was so cute and loveable.

“Um, okay, sexy posing coming up!” I didn’t think the kami was exaggerating the number of spankings she intended to give me if I disobeyed her. Queen Korrie and Astraia gave me one hundred Amazon ass slaps recently and that made my ass sore as hell. If I got a thousand, I don’t think I’d be walking for a week. I mean Alastair would totally wait on me hand and foot if I needed him to. But how the heck was I going to explain why I couldn’t walk or sit and had to lay in my bed on my stomach all the time? “Gee Alastair, remember Kei? Well she got possessed by a sexy goddess who fucked my naked body so much I came buckets and then she gave me a thousand spankings. So anyway, that’s why my ass is so sore. How was your week?”

Yeah, I definitely wasn’t telling him that. So it was time for the Sports Illustrated Swimsuit Issue: Laia Rios Edition - All Naked, All the Time! I think that issue would be a best seller for sure.

I pressed my tits together, making them look super-huge and curled my legs up so they just barely hid my pussy.

I saw Kami Kei lick her lips. She was definitely digging my posing.

I rolled onto my stomach and held my chin in my hands as I lifted my lower legs up toward my butt, looking like a sexy pinup girl.

“Laia Rios, you are nearly sinful enough to be a sex goddess.”

My cheeks got rosy. That was quite the compliment from an actual sex goddess.

“Oh, gee, thanks Hudona. Um, I mean my goddess. That’s really nice of you. Do you want me to keep posing all sexy like?”

“Most definitely. Show me your womanhood.”

I got in different poses, trying to look hot as I showed off my lower lips. I thought back to all the sexy ways the girls in magazines and online posed and tried to emulate them. I felt a little dorky, but Hudona seemed to really enjoy them.

“You are a wonderful slut,” she told me after my photo session sans actual photos was finished.

“Thanks! I’ve been getting a lot of practice at it lately.”

“You will be getting even more practice right now.”

Uh oh. I had a feeling this kinky kami was about to take things to a whole other level.

She stepped close to me. “Rise for your goddess.”

I hopped up, my boobs bouncing nicely for her. “You know, you’re kind of bossy.”

She gave me that thousand spankings look again.

I held my hands up. “But bossy in a really sexy, awesome way.”

I graced her with my most charming smile. It always worked on Kei, but it wasn’t having quite the same effect on this domineering deity.

“Please don’t destroy my cute butt with a million spankings,” I added quickly. “Could you make it just a couple of hundred?”

She slid her soft hands around my hips and grabbed my feisty ass, squeezing it sensually. I gasped as she pulled my pussy against hers. I could feel her wetness brush mine. Damn, Kei’s pussy was so awesome. I just wish it was fully Kei and not some weird sex-crazed kami in control of her.

“I will take care of this luscious posterior later. Right now, it is time to completely control your clit.”

“Oh,” I replied, getting wetter. “My clit would love that.”

“Turn around,” she commanded.

I obeyed, wiggling my perky posterior for her. “Want a better view of my sexy ass?”

She slapped that sexy ass firmly.

“Ow!”

“I will increase your punishment to two thousand spankings if you keep misbehaving.”

Fuck. When was I going to learn to stop shooting my mouth off? Probably never.

“I’m sorry Miss Kami. I’m just so excited for you to own my clit. Please tell me how I can be a good slut for you.”

She rubbed my butt more gently. “That’s better. Give me your arms.”

I moved my arms behind me. She bent them into L-shapes and magically bound them behind my back.

She spun me to face her, gracing me with a very mischievous smile.

“You’re very good at kinky bondage,” I told her.

“I know.”

I tried not to giggle. This was one confident kami. But I guess most goddesses were probably pretty high on themselves.

She took a few steps away from me and put her hands together. When she pulled them apart, she had formed a long, magical golden string. She swung it around like a lasso.

“Well giddy up you kami cowgirl,” I called in my best Western accent.

Then she showed me just how expert a rodeo goddess she was. She flung the magic rope toward me and lassoed my clit. Yup, you heard me right. Somehow she made the silky string encircle my clit and tie itself there. My nubile nub was pretty pronounced right now because of how much it had been stimulated, but still, I just got my fucking clit lassoed.

“What the...” I began to say in shock.

I didn’t get to finish. She tugged the string toward her, pulling my clit so hard I stumbled forward.

“Oh my fucking Godddddd!” I screamed in blissful agony.

I fell to my knees and deposited a cum puddle between my legs.

“On your feet,” she commanded, pulling the string upward.

“Jesus!” I leapt to my feet as my clit got yanked and I squirted again.

She pulled me toward her. I almost passed out from the extreme sensations that racked my body. I had never been yanked around by my clit before. I wanted to grab the magic rope but my hands were securely fastened behind me, so I was totally at her mercy.

“Fuck! Wa... wait, Hudona, can you... ohhhhhhhh fuuuuuuuckk!”

She tugged again and I was forced to step forward and once again went down to my knees, soaking myself.

“Stay on your feet sex toy.”

“I... I’m trying. But you’re... ohhhhh!”

She yanked me back up to my feet. Good God. I could barely think straight. Every time I tried to say something she would force my body up or forward by yanking the rope around my throbbing clit, forcing me to splatter myself and the ground. I had never been controlled like this before. I mean, I did a lot of slutty, submissive stuff. Well, you guys know, you’ve been following my sexy adventures. But fuck, I was completely under this goddess’s power.

She made me jump toward her again. This time I managed to say on my feet. Just barely. My whole body shook from the rapture emanating from my captured clit.

“What are you?” she asked me.

“I... I’m a slut.”

Another clit tug.

“I’m your slut. Your ultimate whore slut who has her clit under your command!”

She smiled. I guessed she liked that confession better.

“Can you break free of my magic bonds?”

“N... no.” She was doing short quick tugs now, making me inch forward and setting off smaller but still body quaking orgasms.

“Are you powerless before me?”

“Ohhhh fuck! Y... yes! Yes my goddess.”

“That’s a good girl.” She gave one last yank. A big one, making me scream incredibly loudly and collapse into her.

She caught me and rubbed my lower back and butt gently.

“You’re turning into an excellent slave. Now let’s try something else fun.”

Great. Fun for her meant I was going to become even more of a fuck toy than I already was. That wasn’t necessarily a bad thing. But I was beginning to wonder if I could outlast all the devious shenanigans she had planned for me. I once again said a silent thanks to my Amazon sisters for training me to take so much submissive sex over many, many hours. They were so awesome!

She steadied me on my feet and looped up the slack of the clit-commanding rope, sticking the end of it in my mouth.

“Mrph?” I asked, wondering what ultra-kinky thing she had planned.

“I want you to pull the rope up with your teeth and make yourself cum for me.”

Oh my goddess. This kami wrote the book on kinky sex. That literally might be true. She was probably millennia old.

I hesitated, knowing if I tugged on the string, it was going to be a mix of pain and pleasure. But oh so good pleasure.

Hudona gave me that look that told me I was approaching three thousand spankings if I didn't get to torturing myself.

The rope was already taut between my mouth and my clit. The slightest pull upward would set my pussy fountain off.

I gently tugged my chin up and whimpered loudly as I felt my clit move toward the ceiling.

“That's good my pet,” she told me, brushing the hair out of my face. “But I want you to yank it hard.”

“Buh ih sa sensitive,” I tried to say with a magic lasso in my mouth.

She rubbed my cheek. “I know it's sensitive darling. That's why I want you to yank it so you cum uncontrollably.”

Apparently she easily understood people speaking with stuff in their mouths. Probably because she had a lot of practice gagging them like little sluts.

“Mmkay,” I conceded.

I closed my eyes and yanked hard with my mouth.

Holy mother of all kinky goddesses!

My eyes watered and the rope fell out of my mouth as my body spasmed out of control and I collapsed to the ground. Orgasm after orgasm spilled out of me. My body was a huge convulsing mess. Limbs flailing, pussy gushing, vocal cords screaming. I rolled in my cum as it flowed out of me and I did orgasmic gymnastics on the floor.

Hudona watched in immense pleasure as I helplessly came for her. Fuck, she was evil. But in a extremely awesome kinky way.

She sat near me and nudged the golden lasso forward. “Pick it up with your teeth and try again. We're going to keep going until you don't drop it from your mouth.”

My body had settled down enough to where I could speak again. “Uh, c'mon kinky goddess lady. How the heck am I supposed to do that when your stupid lasso is destroying my clit?”

She gave me her non Kei-like but very kami-like stare.

“Um, I mean your amazing lasso that’s turning me into the biggest slut I’ve ever been in my life.” That was probably a very true statement. This dominatrix was surpassing the Artemis statues and the Amazons for the level of submissiveness I felt. But she wasn’t as nice as my Amazon sisters. And definitely not as nice as super-sweet Kei, who I very much missed and needed to get back. This kami-slut better vacate Kei’s adorable body as soon as she was done dominating me. Which I had a feeling would be many hours or days from now.

“That’s better,” she purred. “Now the rope.”

I bent forward on my knees and picked up the magic string in my teeth. I yanked it upward again. And once again dissolved into an orgasmic puddle on the floor.

“Again,” the kami ordered.

I groaned in my own cum. Fuck, I was going to show this goddess slut I could do it.

“Okay, watch this you dominating demi-god, I mean full god, oh whatever you are!”

I snatched the rope, biting down as hard as I could, and yanked the shit out of my clit.

“Uhhhhhhnnnnnnnnnnnn!” I groaned through gritted teeth. I had to use all my willpower not to drop the rope and fall to the floor. My legs and body were trembling but somehow I managed to stay upright on my knees.

My pussy juice was literally pouring out of me, soaking my thighs and the floor between my knees.

Ms. Kinky Kami bathed her hands in it and licked my cum off her fingers. Well, Kei always said she loved tasting me, so she probably wouldn’t mind. She joked I should market Laia Cum Sauce to put on salads and hamburgers because it was so tasty. She could be really ridiculous like that sometimes, but I did love the compliment. And I may have thought once or twice about how much I should charge for a bottle of my cum.

Hudona was apparently really getting off licking my milk because she shoved me onto my side and dove between my drenched legs.

I still had the lasso in my mouth so I kept tugging it, which made me cum buckets into Kami Kei’s needy mouth. She was drinking me up like my cum powered her very essence. Maybe it did. Maybe this kami got her power by having sex and drinking up people’s cum. What an awesome way to become a goddess.

I squealed through the thread in my mouth as Hudona sucked me dry. And it literally felt like I was bone dry with how much of my lady cum she got out of me.

I finally dropped the magic rope and panted, trying very hard to catch my breath. Hudona freed my arms and I lay on the ground in a pool of my own cum. Holy fuck, I couldn't believe I survived that.

I sighed contentedly. And then passed out.

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CHAPTER FIVE

I woke up to a sensual tongue gently licking my boob. I opened my eyes and found myself on Kei's lap, cradled in her arms. She sat on one of the benches and was lapping up the cum that covered my body.

At first I thought my best friend may have returned because of how soft the tongue licking was. But I quickly realized Hudona still resided inside my sexy buddy. I had spent too many naked nights with Kei not to know exactly the way she touched me and caressed my tanned skin. She made my body a temple, and I let her explore it to its deepest depths.

Still, what the kami was doing was nice too. And much needed after the intense squirt-a-thon she put me through.

"That feels nice," I murmured, nestling into her.

"You have earned a brief respite," she replied. "And it gives me a chance to clean all your delicious cum off you."

Yes! A Japanese goddess thought I tasted super-yummy. One more thing to add to my growing list of amazing sexual feats for my resume.

"Mmm, don't forget the underboob," I helpfully pointed out.

I had my eyes closed but I was pretty sure she was giving me one of her goddess looks. But then I felt Kei's soft tongue lift my hefty tit up and let it drop. I purred like a content cat.

"So did I pass all your kinky kami tests?"

"Yes. You will make an excellent slave to help me copulate with as many people as possible."

"What?!" I almost leaped out of her arms, but she was way stronger than me and held me tightly.

"My existence is to have sex. Did you not enjoy the way I dominated you?"

“Well, yeah, but that wasn’t our deal. You were supposed to give me Kei back after I submitted to all your devious desires.”

“I will return your friend as promised. After I use her to dominate lots of other sluts.”

God fucking dammit! This sneaky goddess tricked me. I knew kami could be good or evil or sometimes a little of both. This one obviously had a bit of an evil, or at least mischievous, streak to her.

Sure she was great at giving non-stop earth-shattering orgasms, but I wasn’t about to let her use Kei as a receptacle for her to fuck a million people in Japan.

I had to think of something fast.

I tilted my head back and looked behind me. Through my inverted gaze, I saw my parents’ journal sprawled on the floor, laying open.

I looked back the other way and noticed the magic rope was still tied around my clit, which throbbed gently. Okay, I had a super-kinky idea that hopefully would make me cum like an ocean and capture this crazy kami.

“All right fine,” I told my sneaky dominatrix. “But I still get to be your number one slut, right?”

“Of course. You are too delicious not to be. I will make you submit and squeal more than anyone else.”

“Great! Can you set me down for a minute so I can show you this cool idea I have for you to make me an even bigger whore?”

Her eyes lit up. She definitely wanted to see anything that would help her dominate me.

As she set me down, I sprang off the bench, wrapped my thighs around her neck, twisted my body, and flipped her to the floor.

She yelped in surprise, not expecting my sneaky attack.

I squeezed my thighs around her face. “Suck my pussy you kami slut!”

I yanked the golden cord attached to my clit and gushed into her mouth. She squealed and thrashed around, trying to dislodge herself. But I had thighs of steel baby! This kami wasn’t going anywhere.

I kept tweaking my clit, filling her throat with my milky sauce. I finally had the upperhand and was making her my little whore. And I loved it. This would show her to try to fuck with Laia Rios and her bestie.

I stuck the rope in my mouth and kept fucking my clit as I used my hands to crawl toward the journal, pulling the struggling Kei-Kami with me.

It was ironic that the slutty way the goddess taught me to be submissive was helping me dominate her.

She dug her fingernails into my thighs.

“Ow!” I exclaimed, dropping the rope. “Knock it off you kooky kami and drink up my cum like a good goddess slut. You know you love it.”

I popped the thread back into my mouth and gave a huge yank, putting me into a delirium of sexual nirvana. But somehow I kept my thighs locked around my cute friend’s face. And the kami possessing her settled down, being overwhelmed by how much of my sweet liquid was being forced down her throat. I heard her contently gulp it down as she relaxed into a more submissive state. Fuck yeah. I was making a sex goddess submit to me. Astraia and Queen Korrie would be so proud of me.

I continued dragging myself and a squirming sex goddess toward the journal. I was so glad I had worked out my thighs and booty so much. It also meant girls were obsessed with those parts of me and loved putting their hands all over them. That was A-okay with me!

Hudona was wiggling her nose against my clit as she lapped up my pussy flow. That, along with the twisting I was applying to my overused nub with the magic rope, was setting it ablaze in unending pleasure.

“Mhhh Gaadd!” I screamed in pussy quaking ecstasy.

I reached the journal and flipped through the pages. It was a little hard to concentrate with orgasm-quakes vibrating my body and a wriggling sex goddess between my legs.

I found the page I was looking for. There was an incantation scribbled in the margins with a question mark after it. I really hoped I was interpreting my mama’s note correctly.

I was so focused on the journal and on spilling my sauce that I didn’t notice Hudona reach up and snatch the magic rope, yanking it out of my mouth.

“Hey! Give that ohhhhhh fuuuuuuuccckk!” My body bucked off the ground as she re-took control of my clit.

“You dare defy a goddess,” she spat. “I’m going to make you the biggest fuck toy in history for your insolence.”

Ookay. Lesson for today kids. Don’t piss off a sex goddess. They’re really touchy.

She yanked me by the leg away from the journal. Unfortunately for her, I had memorized the incantation. Unfortunately for me, she was twisting my

clit around so much with the golden thread I could barely get any intelligible words out.

“Kami no na... no naaaaaahhhhhh goddess that’s so fucking good!”

Fuck. Why was she so amazing at this? Oh right, she was a sex goddess.

I tried the incantation again. “Kami no naka de mottomo utsuuuuhhhhhhhh fuuuuuuuck!”

My clit was throbbing so bad I felt like I was going to have to ice it for a month after this. In the meantime, I was cumming like a submissive waterfall.

Okay, that was it. This bitch was going down.

I seized my clit so hard I gushed a huge stream of cum like one of those Super Soaker squirt guns. I lifted my hips and angled my pussy just right so my cum blast went right into her eyes.

“Ack!” she yelled, blinded by my amazing lady juice.

Ha! I bet that stupid kami didn’t see that cumming. Cumming? Get it? Okay, I’ll stop. But what a shot. I would totally win any pussy archery squirting contest.

“Kami no naka de mottomo utsukushi sekushina chitsu ni modoru!” I shouted before she could attack my clit again.

Hudona’s eyes went wide in shock. Then her body seized up and shook violently.

I saw a silvery mist leave Kei’s vagina and get sucked into the Hudona statue’s pussy. I thought I might have heard a scream of frustration as the statue’s cunt glowed bright white and then returned to its normal gray.

Kei’s body swayed. And then collapsed on top of me.

I wrapped her up, laying on my back, her soft form pressed against me.

I brushed her hair out of her face and rubbed her cheek. “KeiKei?”

Her eyes fluttered open. “Hi.” She smiled at me and I immediately knew my best friend was back.

“KeiKei!” I hugged her more fiercely than I probably had hugged anyone in my life.

She returned my super-embrace. “Oh LaiaBear, I love you so much.”

I smiled and smooched her. “I love you too KeiKei.”

We kissed deeply. I was so happy to have her back I couldn’t help myself. And I think she was just as happy to be kissing me with her own lips, without a wacky goddess using them.

I tasted myself on her and melted into the medley of my cum and her sweet saliva.

“Laia,” she gasped after a kiss that touched each of us to our cores. “My face is covered in your cum.”

“Um, oh yeah. Sorry KeiKei, I kind of had to be a little rough with you to get that nasty kami out.”

“No, you were amazing. Thank you for saving me. And I’ll gladly suck up all your Laia Cum Sauce anytime.”

“You are really good at it,” I teased.

She tickled me, then touched my face gently. “Laia, you went through so much to save me. I...”

A tear formed in her eye. I wiped it away.

“KeiKei, I would do anything to save you.”

She beamed at me. “Um, I know we just had sex a million times, but, well, that was the kami and you. I was wondering if...”

“We could make love, just you and me?”

She nodded, a hopeful look in her eye.

“Of course!”

We leapt to our feet. I snatched her hand and we scooted toward the ladder.

We made sweet love in front of the Koi Temple. Just like my parents had done years ago. It was nice to have gentle, loving sex with Kei after Hudona’s hijinks. It was a wonderful palate cleanser and made me feel all warm and gooey inside.

We lay in each other’s arms for a long time afterward, not saying anything. Just riding the waves of our lover’s soft breathing and gently caressing our curves.

It was heavenly.

CHAPTER SIX

We told the officials at Tanzan Shrine about our discovery of the secret room. And somehow Kei relayed the fact that they shouldn't touch the statue's pussy. That must have been one weird conversation. I let her talk to them alone since she had a close connection to them.

I apologized profusely to Kei on the plane ride home for getting her mixed up in this mess and the whole getting possessed by a horny goddess thing. She patted my leg and told me it was totally not my fault. She was just as curious as I was and if she was going to be taken over by a sexy kami and fuck someone, she was so glad it was me. She was mainly worried she might have hurt me when Hudona possessed her. I assured her my pussy and ass were in great shape and ready for her sweet pleasuring anytime she wanted.

We sat with thighs touching, catching up on everything we didn't have to time to talk about before our epic adventure. It was just like old times.

I took her back to my chateau in Toulon, promising her a week of total relaxation and free of kooky kami.

I ran into my abode and bounded into Alastair's arms in the kitchen.

"Alastair! I missed you!"

He enveloped me and swung me around like he did when I was little.

"I missed you too sweetpea."

I gave him a bunch of kisses on the cheek and he pecked me on top of my head.

"Oo, I have a surprise guest."

Kei came around the corner with a big smile. "Hi Alastair!"

"Miss Keiko," Alastair beamed. "It is so wonderful to see you."

She ran up and hugged him, so we were sandwiching him in an adorable embrace.

“KeiKei is going to stay here this week, okay?”

“She may stay for as long as she wants.”

Alastair knew Kei well and had always been very fond of her. I had a suspicion he was bummed that I didn’t settle down with her. He was always looking for some sweet girl for me to marry.

“I have a surprise for you as well,” my surrogate father told me.

“Oo, I love surprises! What is it?” I was hoping it was some awesome present or amazing artifact he had come across.

“You had a visitor when you were away.”

“A visitor? Who?”

“A certain charming Amazon.”

“Astraia?! She’s here?”

“Indeed. She’s up in your bedroom.”

“Oh my God! Kei, c’mon!”

I grabbed her hand and yanked her so hard she nearly fell.

Then I dashed back, went up on my tiptoes, and kissed Alastair on the cheek. “Thanks Alastair! I’ll tell you all about my adventure over lunch, okay?”

“Yes yes. Go you little scamp.”

I smiled and scampered off with Kei.

I burst into my room and saw an Amazon goddess. Astraia was sitting cross-legged on my bed, wearing a pair of my tiny cotton shorts and absolutely nothing on top. Her incredibly firm breasts stuck out wonderfully underneath a beautiful face and cute short brown hair. Her body was a temple to athletic perfection: all muscles and sultry toneness. Muscles she constantly used to pin me down and fuck me. Ah, good times.

She was holding a remote, mesmerized by the TV. I think she had discovered the wonders of Netflix.

“Astraia!” She stood quickly and caught me as I leapt into her arms, holding me up by my perky butt. I wrapped my arms and legs around her and gave her a big smooch.

That brought out a lovely smile from her. “It is good to see you too my sweet Laia.”

I slid down her perfect body and tugged her over to Kei.

“Kei, meet Astraia. Astraia, Kei.”

Kei stood dumbstruck. Taking in every part of Astraia from her head to her toes. And maybe lingering on certain parts of her.

“Oh my God!” she exclaimed. “Do all Amazons look like this?”

“Yup!” I replied. “But Astraia is the cutest and most muscular.”

“And she’s naked,” Kei gushed, still mesmerized.

I also took in Astraia’s naughty nipples. “Oh yeah. Astraia, why are you half-naked?”

“Laia, this is the way I always dress. It is the way of the Amazons.”

“Yeah, but remember you were supposed to wear more clothes around Alastair. You didn’t show up to the door like this did you?”

“Of course not.”

Whew. “Oh good.”

“I was wearing even less. Just my small loincloth.”

“Astraia! Stop showing your tits to Alastair!”

“Yes. He seemed to be quite perturbed by them as well and wished me to cover up immediately. Is there something wrong with my breasts?”

“God no!” Kei exclaimed. “They’re perfect.”

I giggled, nodding in agreement.

“Thank you Friend of Laia,” Astraia replied. “Your breasts look quite wonderful as well. Though you are wearing far too many clothes for me to fully examine them.”

Oh boy. “Astraia, you know not everyone walks around naked.”

“You spent your entire time naked as our Amazon slut on our island,” she helpfully reminded me.

Kei giggled almost uncontrollably.

I elbowed her. “Oh be quiet.” Then turned back to Astraia. “That’s only because Queenie said I had to be totally nude.”

“I did not hear you making any complaints. In fact, I seem to remember you asking me to tie you up and make you a sex toy repeatedly.”

“Astraia! You’re giving away all my kinky secrets.”

Kei put her arm around me. “You always tell me all your slutty secrets so what’s the big deal?”

I considered it. “Um, nothing I guess.”

Astraia eyed me hungrily. “That’s exactly what you should be wearing.”

She tore my clothes off in less than two seconds, so I was standing before them stark naked.

“Astraia!”

“That is much better,” she replied.

“Oo yeah!” Kei chimed in. “Astraia, you’re awesome.”

“Thank you lovely Kei. Would you like to see Laia’s ass get disciplined? It is one of my favorite activities.”

“Okay wait a min-”

“Spank that jiggly, hot ass!” Kei interrupted.

What the heck? How did the meeting of my best friend and my current lover turn into a Spank Laia Fest? These two were lucky I was so enamored with both of them.

“Okay my ass is yours,” I gave in as they began dragging me toward my bed. “But wait, Astraia I have something important to talk to you about.”

I told her about how Kei and I used to be lovers and our crazy Japan adventure. I didn’t leave anything out. I wanted to be totally honest with her.

“But just because I had sex with KeiKei doesn’t mean I don’t love you. It’s just... you’re both so important to me. Please don’t be mad.”

I bit my lip, afraid to look at her.

She raised my chin gently. “My sweet Laia. How could I be mad at you? You and I make love to our Amazon sisters all the time. That is how Kei is to you. It is only right that you two should be intimate with each other.”

“Oh, I like her so much,” Kei told me.

I hugged Astraia fiercely. “Astraia, you’re the best!”

Then I gave Kei a super-hug. “You too KeiKei!”

“However,” Astraia said with a stern look at Kei. “Because you are like an Amazon sister to Laia, you must also receive punishment.”

“What?” Kei replied, alarmed. “Why do I have to-”

“Oh shush KeiKei and take your spankings like a good little slut.”

She stuck her tongue out at me. And almost bit it as Astraia tackled her and ripped her clothes off, leaving her as bare as I was.

Kei stared up at me, blinking in shock. “How the hell does she do that so fast?”

“She’s very talented,” I replied as I helped her up.

“Indeed,” Astraia agreed. “Now, on the bed sluts.”

She grabbed our asses and marched us to my comfy bed, placing us face down over pillows so our cute butts were sticking up.

She tied our arms behind us and our thighs together. I had shown her how to access my secret sex dungeon, so obviously she had gotten some kinky bindings ready to use on me upon my return. She was so sweet.

I felt my bare hip touch Kei's soft skin and I turned to look at her. "This means she really likes you."

"It does?"

"Oh yeah. She only slaps the hell out of girls' asses that she's fond of."

"Oh, okay." She looked back at Astraia. "Thanks for spanking my booty."

"You are most welcome. You are much more polite than my mischievous Laia."

"Hey! I'm always polite."

Whap! Her hand bounced across my ass cheeks, sending sensual ripples through them.

"Ow! Okay, I'm usually polite."

A harder slap this time.

"Jesus! Okay, okay. I'm a mischievous little scamp. Happy?"

"Yes. But I will be even happier once I turn your delicious ass nice and red."

I sighed. There was no other woman who could make me crave butt BDSM like Astraia.

She took turns spanking my and Kei's naked flesh.

"Ow!" my cute best friend squealed.

"Ah!" I echoed.

"Eek!"

"Ack!"

Okay, you get the picture. We kept making adorable noises as Astraia turned our asses into her playthings.

"Fuck Laia, she's... oww... really good at this."

"I... ouch... know."

We whimpered together after the Amazon goddess was finished, feeling the throbbing in our pink butts.

"Astraia, can you put that cream on our tushes?" I asked sweetly.

"Hmm," she considered. "Wiggle your bottoms for me."

We put on a cute booty-shaking show for her. I loved following Astraia's orders. It was so much better than being dominated by that kami. Not that the orgasming wasn't great. But Astraia was so loving and protective. And she wasn't trying to take over the world through sex. Though she could take over my ass and pussy anytime she wanted.

“Mmm,” my Amazon lover murmured. “Those are lovely asses. I will obtain the cream.”

“She’s obsessed with my ass,” I whispered to Kei as Astraia disappeared into my loo.

“Who isn’t?” she replied.

We both giggled. It was nice having sexy ass worshipers.

Our Amazon mistress returned and applied soothing lotion to our sore butts. We sighed contentedly. Astraia was a wonderful masseuse with those powerful hands of hers.

She undid our bonds and turned us over. “Friend Kei, would you like to join me in ravishing our lovely Laia?”

Kei nodded rapidly. “I sure would!”

“I’m getting ravished, huh?”

“Do you have objections my sweet?”

“None at all,” I replied, melting a little. I always did that when she called me “her sweet.”

“Good. Kei, please help me tie her up.”

Well, that was a very brief moment of freedom. They tied my wrists together to my headboard and my ankles spreadeagle to the bedposts. It was definitely a good position to get ravished.

They crawled up my body. I felt one hard and one soft nude form press against me. Ohh goddess. They felt so good. I couldn’t believe I was going to have a three-way with the two most important women in my life.

They kissed me on either cheek and then took turns playing tongue tango with me. Astraia tasted like figs and apricot. Kei like mizuho and cherry blossoms.

They moved in tandem to my breasts, kissing them sweetly before alighting their tongues on my nipples.

“Ohhhh!” I gasped, arching my back off the bed. The sensation from two different wonderful tongues was fantastic. I felt my nipples grow and harden and become ultra-sensitive.

My two lovers flicked and circled my submissive nubs, making me pant and whimper.

I felt their hands run down my taut and smooth body. Fuck, how were they doing everything so in sync after just meeting? Maybe it was their shared desire for my slutty body. Whatever it was, I wanted them to keep doing it.

“Kei, Astraia,” I said breathlessly. “That... that feels wonderful.”

“Laia, your body is the hottest thing ever!” Kei gushed.

“Indeed, it is a temple to sensual perfection,” Astraia agreed.

“Aw guys, you’re going to make me ohhhh fuuuuuck!”

They both reached my pussy lips in the middle of my reply, making me instantly wet. They rubbed my outer lips and slit, teasing me and making me gyrate my hips in the hopes of getting more.

They kept at my rock hard nipples, not giving them any chance to soften.

“Pl... please,” I begged, tugging against my tight bonds. “I... I need you both in my pussy.”

“Should we satisfy our slut?” Astraia asked Kei.

“Hmm, I don’t know,” my bestie teased.

“Keiiii, c’mon, please! I’ll be super-naughty for both of you, I promise!”

“Well, okay,” the Japanese hottie replied cheerfully.

“We will excavate your depths thoroughly my sweet Laia.”

I laughed through my moan. That’s what I usually did to ancient tombs and caves. But it was much better when it was being done to my tight pussy.

Speaking of said tightness, it got pierced by two lovely fingers. One strong, powerful one. One soft and lithe one.

“Ohh Goddd!” I yelled. Having my folds entered by two different women at once was incredible.

My two current lovers plunged in and out of me, twisting and curling their fingers into the best part of my insides. They knew my pussy so well they easily found the places that made me squeal and squirm. That combined with the tongue lashings they were giving my tits and I was a moaning, writhing mess on the bed.

“Ohh fuck! I’m... this is... ahhhhhhhhh!”

Yup. That about summed up how I was feeling.

Astraia glanced at Kei. “Do you think we should explore her womanhood with our tongues?”

“I don’t think she’s being enough of a slut,” Kei teased.

What the hell? I was totally being enough of a slut. Okay, I’d show them.

“Hey! I’m the biggest slut on the fucking planet! Treat my drenched pussy like your personal fuckhole. Make me cum until I beg to be your sex slave!”

They stared at me. Oops, maybe I was a little too exuberant.

“Um, please?” I added with a cute smile.

“I get first dibs on her pussy!” Kei yelled.

“No, she’s mine!” Astraia protested.

They wrestled, both trying to get their tongues inside my wet folds first. I beamed. This might be the nicest compliment anyone ever gave me. My pussy was in high demand!

“Ack!” Kei yelped as Astraia held her in a headlock. “Okay, wait. How about we both pleasure her at the same time?”

Astraia eased up. “That is an excellent suggestion.”

“It sure is!” I chimed in. “Get to licking ladies.”

They both pinched my nipples, making me squeal, then dove in.

Kei was on my left lip, Astraia my right. If I thought the different textures of their tongues felt good on my tits, it was at least ten times that on my pussy.

They ran their agile tongues up and down my lips and along my slit, peeking inside without fully penetrating. I squirmed within my bonds, needing them to stop teasing me and plunge inside my ocean.

“Uhh, c’mon guys. Please please please go inside me. I said I’d be a good sex slave.”

They peeked at each other, then put me out of my blissful misery. Their tongues pierced my tightness together. Kei’s on top of Astraia’s.

“Ohhhh!” I gasped as my folds got parted. I felt them worm into me, their tongues touching each other as well as every sensitive part of my center.

My hips bucked and writhed under their masterful touch.

“Oh fuck, that... that feels... ohhhhh yessssssss!”

They had just found a really good spot. An amazing spot. My Laia Spot. Oh fuck yes ladies. Hit that spot good.

They got farther into me, making my body tighten. They swirled their tongues in a seductive dance, my vagina being their sexy dance floor.

Fuck. Being tied to my bed and fucked like a sex toy was the best!

Kei slipped out of me and jumped to my clit. Astraia had the longer and more powerful tongue so could do more damage on her own inside my tender pussy. While Kei had super-cute lips that were perfect for sucking on my nubile nub.

Astraia gave me a tongue spanking while Kei put just the right amount of pressure on my clit to bring me to the verge of climax. She always knew

exactly how to hold me on the edge without letting me explode. Geez, it was like she was an expert in my pussy or something. Oh right, she was.

“Oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck oh fuuuuuccck! Please let me cum! I want to cum for you like a good fuck toy!”

I figured that would inspire them.

It did. Kei sucked me off super-hard and Astraia thrust powerfully into my soaked hole. I came within seconds, letting loose a primal scream as I threw my head back.

Squirt after squirt shot out of me. I felt like a drinking fountain with my two lovers continuing to press my squirting button.

The two little nymphs fought over who could lap up the most of my sweet Laia nectar. These two really knew how to make a girl feel special. No wonder I was so smitten with both of them.

I thrashed uncontrollably within my bonds as I continued to gush under Kei and Astraia’s expert tutelage.

They finally peeked up above my legs when I was finished, their faces both covered in my special sauce.

They crawled up my exhausted body and took turns kissing me, making sure to share my sweetness. I took them into my mouth ravenously, loving how they were making me taste myself.

And they weren’t done there. They put their fingers one by one into my mouth, and I sucked my juices clean off each one. By the end, I think I might have lapped up as much of my cum as they did.

They lay on either side of me, stroking my sweaty, glistening nude body.

“You guys are the best!” I gushed.

“Indeed, it was most enjoyable.

“LaiaBear, you’re a great slut!”

We all giggled at Kei’s exuberance.

“Glad you had a great time dominating me. But, um, do I still have to be tied up?”

I wiggled within my tight bonds as they lounged over me like a sexy piece of furniture.

“Yup!” Kei replied succinctly.

“Of course,” Astraia added. “Good sluts should always be bound.”

Kei pinched my cheeks. “Yeah silly, don’t you know that?”

I make a pretend frowny face. “I hate you guys.”

They both kissed my cheeks.

“We love you too LaiaBear.”

“I also have strong amorous feelings for you my sweet Laia.”

My heart melted. “Awww, you guyyys...”

“But why are you referring to Laia as a large forest creature?”

Kei and I giggled. Astraia still didn’t get all our colloquialisms, but it’s what made her so adorable.

“It’s just her cute nickname for me,” I told my powerful lover.

“Ah yes. I still need to create an amusing, romantic name to call you.”

“How about Super-Tits?” Kei suggested helpfully.

“That would be a very accurate name,” Astraia replied.

“You’re not calling me Super-Tits!” I admonished them. “I mean, you can totally call me that when we’re fucking. But I want something cute and romantic for when we’re cuddling.”

Astraia pondered that. “I will give it much thought. You deserve a cute cuddling name.”

“I sure do! Um, so quick tangent from my juicy tits, are you guys as hungry as I am?”

“Do you mean for something besides your Laia Sauce?” Kei said with a twinkle.

“Yes you little weirdo!”

“I’m sure Father Alastair has prepared very tasty treats.”

“Tasty treats? Astraia, you’re starting to talk like me.” I beamed. I was also proud of her how good her French had gotten. I had begun teaching her on her last visit though obviously she had been practicing on her own and probably with Alastair while I was away. That was good because KeiKei was fluent in French from our time in lycee together.

“Yes,” my Amazon goddess replied. “You are a very bad influence.”

“You know what else is a bad influence?” I asked with a grin. “Pop-Tarts! Now untie me you dominating duo so I can eat sugary goodness!”

Kei giggled while Astraia rolled her eyes. Yup, they were both very used to my weirdness. But they did undo my bonds.

We showered and hopped into some of my comfy clothes. Then scooted downstairs, my two hot friends trying to pinch my butt the whole way down.

CHAPTER SEVEN

We rushed into the kitchen, where Alastair had prepared a lovely lunch. Though my Pop-Tarts were nowhere in sight. Geez Alastair, get with it!

I retrieved my favorite treat from the cupboard and ate them along with the much healthier salad and sandwiches he set in front of us, ignoring his protests to save the sugar for later.

Unfortunately, he noticed that Kei and I were sitting rather gingerly.

“Girls, did you hurt yourselves?” he asked in that kind fatherly way of his.

“Um, nope,” I replied. “We’re all good Alastair.”

He gave me and Kei that look he would give us as teenagers when he knew we were up to something

“We definitely didn’t get spanked!” Kei blurted out.

“Kei!” I whacked her shoulder. “You always give away our secrets!”

“I can’t help it! Alastair was giving us ‘The Look’.”

I glanced at my surrogate father. He was really good at those looks. And he knew he could always get Kei to spill the beans on my shenanigans. Sneaky old bugger.

“It is true Father Alastair. I delivered many spankings to both Laia and Kei’s firm bottoms.”

I blushed super-hard. “Astraia! Shush immediately!”

She looked at me quizzically.

I moved in closer, whispering. “Remember, you’re not supposed to tell Alastair any of the kinky stuff we do.”

She pondered that. “Oh yes. I still do not understand why you do not want him to know what a wonderful slut you are, but I will respect your wishes.”

I turned redder as I glanced back at Alastair. I really hoped he didn't hear what she just said. She wasn't quite as whispery as I would have liked.

Now I was getting a different frowny look from him.

I dove into his yucky nutritious meal. Actually, it was quite good. I just hated admitting anything without sugar could taste good.

"Mmm, Alastair, this is so good. I love it when you make super-healthy food."

I stuffed my face with greeny leaves and tried to smile. He gave me his "Laia you are a ridiculous troublemaker, but I love you" look. And I gave him my "This adorable scamps loves you too" look in return. We could convey a lot without words.

Kei and I told Alastair about our hijinks in Japan, though we left out the crazy bondage and squirting parts. I didn't need him to faint on me.

As we continued to munch like rabbits on leafy greens, Alastair studied my two cute companions.

"So, are either of you lovely ladies going to ask Laia to marry you?"

I spit out my milk. Yes, I'm drinking milk. It's delicious and goes great with Pop-Tarts, okay?

"Alastairrrr! Oh my God, stop!"

Kei giggled.

Astraia looked confused. "What is it to marry someone?"

I buried my head in my arms. Alastair could be so embarrassing.

"It's when two people join in a union and decide they want to spend the rest of their lives together," Kei supplied.

"Oh. I would like to spend the rest of my life with Laia. We should get married."

Arrghh! Stupid Alastair.

I glared at him. "See what you started?"

He ate his salad, looking totally innocent. Hey, that was one of my tricks. I was definitely a bad influence on him.

I turned to Astraia. "That's super-sweet Astraia, but it's different than what you think. It's two people who are only with each other and no one else. So it's not like how the Amazons do things."

"Ah. I see. So we should not get married. But we can still spend much time together and fuck vociferously, correct?"

"Hell yes!" I pumped my arm in the air, then quickly lowered it, realizing a certain frowny face was behind me. "I mean, we'll spent lots of

time holding hands and kissing sweetly.”

I gave Alastair my most charming smile.

He sighed, like he didn’t know what to do with me. That was a good summation of our awesome relationship.

“Ladies, might I have a moment alone with my mischievous daughter?”

I melted a whole bunch inside. I loved it when he called me that.

“Sure thing!” Kei replied cheerfully. “Astraia, let’s go out to the pool.”

“I enjoy that body of water greatly,” the statuesque Amazon replied. “Laia has worn many skimpy strings of cloth she calls bi-ki-nis. I greatly enjoy watching her swim.”

I blushed and tried not to look at Alastair. These two were apparently determined to tell him all my sexy secrets.

“Oo,” my cute Asian friend exclaimed. “Let’s go try some on.”

She grabbed Astraia’s hand and whisked her out of the kitchen, leaving me alone with Alastair.

I snatched his newspaper and rolled it up. Yes, Alastair actually still read printed newspapers. He was super old school. It was part of his charm.

I swatted him on the arm. “What’s with all the marriage stuff? You’re so embarrassing!”

“Well, that is my job after all.”

“Real hysterical Alastair.”

“You know, I always hoped you and Miss Keiko would wind up together.”

“Alastairr! I’m with Astraia now. Well, sort of. It’s complicated.”

“She is a remarkable woman. Though it would be much easier for you to have a long-term relationship with Miss Kei.”

I wrinkled my nose, studying him closely. “Okay, what are you up to? Why are you pushing for me and Kei so hard? I mean, I love her. She’s my best friend. But why the sudden desire for me to marry her?”

“It was just a suggestion sweetpea.” He got up quickly. Oh no he didn’t. He wasn’t getting away from me that easily.

I jumped on his back, wrapping my arms and legs around him, like I used to as a kid when he would give me piggy back rides.

“Laia! What on earth are you doing?”

“You’re not getting away from me Alastair! And don’t try to sweetpea me. I mean, do sweetpea me any other time. I love it! But right now, you’re

trying to avoid the question and sneak out of here. You're... you're pulling a me!"

We had been flailing around as I lectured him, but he couldn't dislodge me. I was very good at holding on to the things I loved.

He sighed and stopped struggling. "Well, I learned from the best."

"Thank you!" I smiled, but still clung to him like a koala. "Are you going to tell me what's up?"

"Yes, sweetpea, I'll tell you."

"Promise?"

"Promise."

"Okay good!" I pecked him on the cheek, then slid off his back.

I held his hands in mind, gently rubbing my thumbs along them. "Okay, spill."

"I... I'm worried you will go off to live on the Amazons' island with Astraia and... and I'll lose you."

He looked away. I saw a tear run down his cheek.

"I'm sorry sweetpea. I'm being a selfish old man."

Then a tear ran down my cheek. A whole bunch of tears actually. I flung myself into Alastair and gave him the fiercest hug I could muster. "Oh Alastair! I love you so much!"

I hugged him like I was trying to squeeze the life out of him, then gave him a bunch of kisses on the cheek.

"You're not being selfish. That's one of the sweetest things I've ever heard."

He beamed at me and wiped away my tears.

"And I'm not leaving you. When I first met the Amazons, the Queen told me I had to stay there forever. But I was like, 'No way Queenie!' I told her I needed to get back to you and would fight her if she tried to stop me."

"Laia, that is no way to talk to a Queen."

"Alastairrrr!"

"But it is the sweetest thing anyone has ever done for me."

That was more like it. I smiled as we embraced again.

"So looks like you're stuck with me for a long time, you old bugger."

"I wouldn't have it any other way you little scamp."

We smiled again. Oh, what would I do without Alastair.

He told me he'd clean up so I could rejoin my fuck buddies. Well, he said friends, not fuck buddies.

I scooted out to my luxurious pool and skidded to a stop, my jaw dropping. Astraia and Kei were wearing extremely skimpy bikinis. Kei a white one that showed off all her cute curves and Astraia a yellow one that barely hid any of her sensual muscles.

“Oh goddess, you are the two hottest women on the planet!” I gushed, feeling my crotch immediately moisten. I was so glad I kept so much sexy swimwear in the pool house.

“Your beauty surpasses all my sweet Laia,” Astraia replied as she flexed her muscles. Muscles I needed to hold me down and fuck my tight little holes.

“You got that right!” Kei chimed in. “Now let’s get you out of those clothes!”

They yanked me into the pool house and picked out the skimpiest micro-bikini I had. It was light blue and contained barely any material. The thong was so tiny it was the slimmest string possible going up my ass while my pussy lips were on the verge of popping out. The top was just as minuscule, covering my nipples and aerolas but nothing else.

After helping me into the barely-there bikini, my two friends stepped back and took in my mostly naked flesh.

“I am going to cum,” Astraia said breathlessly.

“I think I already did,” Kei echoed.

I blushed as they kept staring. Well, more like ogling. Well, more like eye fucking me super-hard.

“Geez, guys, you’re such flatterers.”

“Turn around,” Astraia ordered.

“Yeah, show us that super-hot booty!”

I smiled and showed them my perky posterior, shaking it for them the way I knew made them crazy hot.

“Yup, I definitely just came,” Kei confessed.

Hell yeah! I could make sexy girls cum just by shaking my ass. I was very talented.

“You are right Laia,” Astraia added in her ode to my butt. “That is definitely a goddess worth worshiping.”

Kei looked between us. “What’s a goddess?”

I glanced over my shoulder, still making my booty dance for them. “Oh, I told Astraia she should worship my ass like it’s a minor deity and she went along with it.”

Kei's eyes lit up. "Oo, can I worship it too?"

"Sure!"

"What do I have to do to show my piety?"

"Um, mainly massage it whenever I desire."

"Oh definitely sign me up for that! Can Astraia and I show how grateful we are to such a hot and benevolent deity right now?"

I giggled. Who knew when I came up with my booty goddess thing it would become such a big hit? Maybe a whole religion would form around my ass. Well, maybe not.

"You definitely can! Let's... I trailed off as I heard Alastair coming. "Oh shit, I need to cover up."

Kei looked disappointed. "What? Why?"

"Father Alastair wishes her to wear as much clothing as possible.

Kei laughed. "He still hates it when you try to be all naked, huh?"

"Yup. He's really cramping my nudist lifestyle." I wasn't actually a nudist, though with all the time I spent sans clothing I wasn't far off. And I spent the entire time on the Amazons island naked. Okay, maybe I was a nudist.

I threw on a short silk robe that matched my swimsuit and exited the pool house, almost running into my nude-averse father figure.

"Alastair! Thanks so much!" I took the tray of lemonade and snacks from him and set them on a table by the pool, careful not to bend over too much and reveal my virtually naked butt under the robe.

He smiled then got a look at Kei and Astraia. "Ladies! Is that really the most practical attire?"

I rolled my eyes. Geez, bikini sellers would go out of business with him around.

"No, but they're the skimpiest ones!" Kei replied unhelpfully.

He made his classic frowny face. "I see Miss Laia is still a bad influence on you."

"Hey!" I defended myself. "Maybe KeiKei is a bad influence on me."

"This is still more clothing than we Amazons wear," Astraia informed him.

I slipped my arm around her waist. "Yeah, see Alastair? This is totally normal for the Amazons' island."

"Well, we are not on their island now," he harrumphed. "And what exactly are you wearing under that robe?"

I froze. Rats. I was hoping he'd be too distracted with my kinky friends' naughty outfits to worry about my skimpy clothing choices.

"Nothing!" I replied too quickly.

That elicited a super-frowny face.

"Haha, I didn't mean nothing. I'm wearing a very conservative swimsuit that you would fully approve of."

He stared at me. Yup, he definitely wasn't buying it.

"Laiaaaaaa."

I stomped my foot. "Okay, fine. It's a super-skimpy bikini because I'm trying to be all sexy with my gorgeous friends."

He was still frowning.

"At least I covered up so you wouldn't see."

A little less frowning.

"And we won't swim for at least an hour because we just ate, and I'll eat all your super-healthy food for dinner."

That finally got a small smile out of him. "You are a very persuasive young woman."

"Yup I'm pretty irresistible!" I agreed cheerfully.

"Very well. Have fun with your friends."

I went up on my tiptoes, kissing his cheek. "Thanks Alastair! I really missed you."

"I missed you too sweetpea."

He scooted back into the house, and I scooted out of my robe.

Kei clutched my arm. "Aw, you two are so sweet together. Just like I remember."

I smiled, watching the glass door close behind Alastair. "Yeah, I wouldn't trade him for anything."

"That is very touching Laia," Astraia intoned. "But it is now time to worship your ass."

Before I knew it, I was face down on one of my lounge chairs, my bikini clear off, and my two sneaky friends working suntan lotion into my flesh.

I was totally fine with them stripping me. I loved sunbathing nude. Of course, only when Alastair wasn't around.

They massaged me wonderfully, seemingly particularly focused on my supple ass cheeks.

"Mmm," I cooed. "Your deity loves what you're doing. Keep it up and you'll be greatly rewarded."

Kei rubbed her soft fingers into my skin more firmly. “I love this goddess!”

Astraia squeezed my ass hard, making me gasp. “Yes, she is the most sensual of all deities. But I think after we’re done worshiping her, we need to tie her up and turn her into our fuck toy again.”

“Oo, good idea!” Kei agreed.

“Hey!” I half-complained. “Is that any way to talk to a goddess?”

They both spanked me.

“Yes,” Astraia stated.

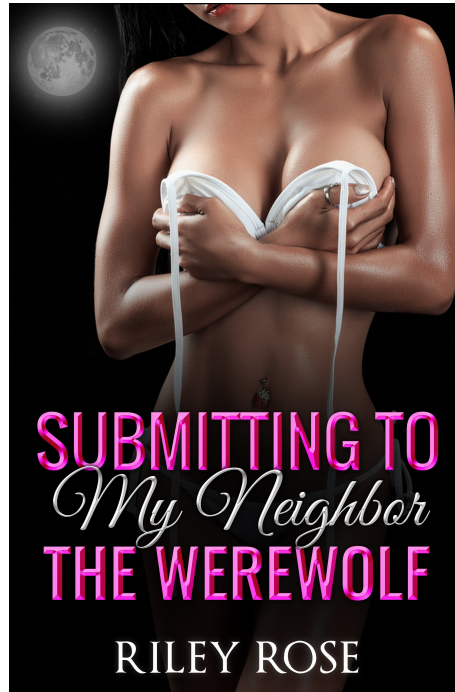
“Now shush and enjoy our prayers,” Kei echoed.

I smiled and closed my eyes, enjoying the most wonderful massage of my life from the two most important women in my life.

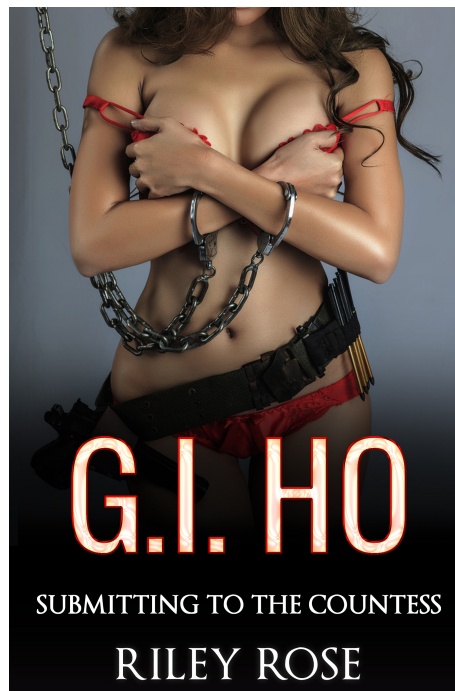
It was good to be a goddess. And I couldn’t wait to see what adventure next awaited me and my sexy butt.

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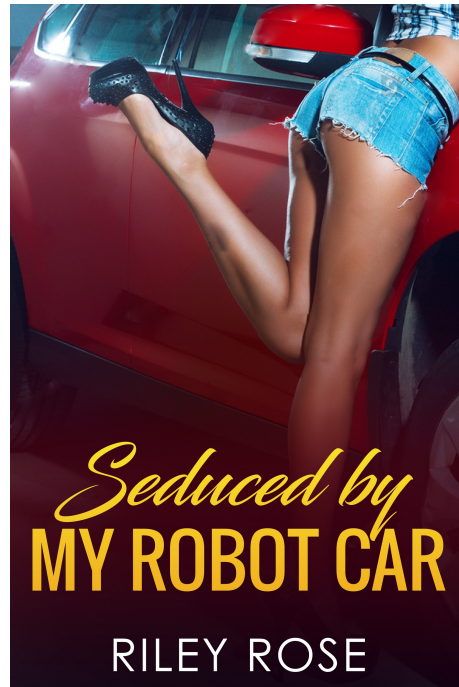
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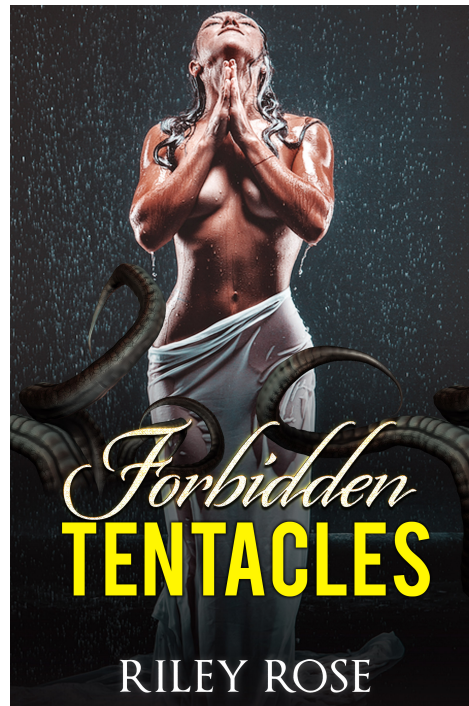
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About the Author

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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