

If having multiple partners wasn't enough to make you feel like some kind of satire-level gigachad, spreading out in a private booth while Rias Gremory gives you a blowjob is definitely going to do it. Rias is very much intent on testing out some of her new skills using your little buddy, because pleasing you sexually has turned into an escalating contest between her and Akeno. Akeno must have mentioned something about oral sex, and Rias; being the studious woman that she is, trained herself to blow with the best of them. Far from being concerned about her position as a noble lady from a historic devil clan, Rias has fully embraced the fantasy of performing such a sordid act in a public place – even if there aren't any other people around to actually witness it. Before you could suggest what your sexual encounter would consist of, Rias dived beneath the edge of the table and was halfway through unzipping your pants before you could even reply. Her previous flirt already left you in a half-aroused state, but having her hold her mouth open and wiggle her tongue was more than enough boner fuel to get you fully hard again.

Rias is a lot of things. She's haughty, possessive, gets lonely easily, and tries to present herself as a rightful heir to the Gremory house. But in contrast to that is her libido and doting nature. She always sleeps naked, something which you've become aware of through multiple visits, and always ends up entangled with you – usually resulting in your head being forced between her breasts as she tosses and turns during the night. Knowing that Akeno is a certified pervert who'll do anything to win you over has pushed her to new heights. Rias doesn't flinch as the full length of your shaft slips down her throat, a bulge forming in her neck where it rests in her windpipe. Her eyes do not water, and she quickly begins breathing out of her nose to keep things going. You throw your head back and groan as the pressure, warmth and wetness really start to settle in.

“Holy shit, when did you learn how to do that?”

Rias isn't answering, but that may be thanks to the thing currently clogging her throat. Mindful of the table above, she pulls back and allows the tip of your member to rest against her tongue. She teases you by carefully trailing the flexible muscle under the ridge, before slamming back down again with a messy and lewd slorp. Rias blushes as she recognizes that such an unbecoming sound is her fault. You run your hands through her crimson hair and help guide her back and force, using her mouth like a second pussy. The sounds only get lewder from there. Rias' hand slips beneath her skirt and begins to rub against the front of her panties where a dark patch has started to appear. Whatever she thinks about being a good lady, getting to live the fantasy of being with you will always alight her passions in a way that nobody else can.

You lean back and enjoy the veritable cock worship that Rias is now providing you. She never allows you to get too comfortable with her plan of attack, alternating between deep, throat pounding movements and slower, sensual tongue action that seeks out your most sensitive spots. Rias moans happily through her block windpipe as her masturbation grows more intense to go with it. Soon the sound of compressed saliva is joined with her fingers thrusting in and out of her needy pussy. Rias looks up and makes eye contact as she slowly slides your entire length down past her tonsils. The sight is enough to put you on edge.

“I'm close.”

Rias doesn't take that as the signal to slow things down. Her finely pedicured fingers begin to play with her swollen clit as her blowjob becomes even messier as she does everything she can. Rias only wants one thing, and that's to feel you blowing the biggest load of your life down into her stomach. You grip the leather seats and try to hold on and preserve your pride. Rias was always going to make

that difficult, and it's not what she wants. The thought of you finding her so erotic that you can't hold on makes her a very happy woman indeed.

"Here it comes!"

Rias hums and pulls back so that your seed squirts onto her tongue – fully intent on tasting it instead of simply swallowing it. Perhaps she underestimated the volume that her oral play would generate, as some of it dribbles down onto her chin and the floor. Once she's happy that everything is out, she pulls and back opens her mouth to display the carnage for your enjoyment. A heavy load of white seed fills the lower part of her jaw. She snaps it shut and swallows it with a loud gulp, before opening it again to show you that it is gone.

"Your seed is delicious, husband; but I much prefer it in my lower mouth. It causes me no end of frustration that I have to use contraceptive magic until our wedding." You're too shell-shocked to reply in any cognizant way. You just nod along like a puppet while Rias wipes herself clean and stands up in front of you. Rias isn't going to let you rest when you're still erect. She hops onto your lap and lines your member up against her labia with a pleased grin, "Always so hard and ready for your wife. I love you."

"I love you too, Rias."

She slams herself down on top of you without remorse or hesitation. She only allows you a few seconds of adjustment before she begins to rock her hips back and forth. Rias is incredibly wet and tight – her inner walls suckling on your shaft and begging for another batch of cum. Rias unbuttons the front of her shirt and allows her breasts to hang free. A firm hand is placed on the back of your head, and soon your entire world consists of her sweat cleavage. A dark, lovely smelling cavern that jiggles around you with each meeting of your hips. Rias is taking control of this round, and it's incredibly arousing. Rias is rather submissive in bed, but she's picked up that you like a bit of variety due to her threesomes with Akeno. She always struck you as the domineering type, though that wasn't how she was characterised in the series.

Rias is living vicariously with a dirty fantasy in mind. Being nothing more than a pickup, a loose girl in a dirty nightclub who doesn't care about who sees her. You rest your hand against her ass and buck up into her, pressing the tip of your cock against her cervix and threatening to inseminate her properly this time. If your will could override contraceptive magic, Rias wouldn't be walking out of this room without a baby inside of her.

Rias can't help but vocalize her enjoyment, "Ah, fuck! I love you! I love you hubby!" That's the first time you've heard her swear and you can't think of a more appropriate venue in which to do so. Her inner canal tightens up even more as a sense of heated desperation sets in. Rias feels a deep sense of harmony with you, an unspoken connection that can't be described with mere words. The sex feels incredible, like you were made specifically for her. Her nails dig into the skin of your back as she feels her first climax building.

"I'm going to cum, ah!"

With one last heavy slam, Rias parks herself on top of your thighs and squeals as a violent orgasm rips through her body. You feel the moisture escaping from her clenching cunny, which only grows stronger as your own mutual climax injects several strands of steaming spunk into her womb. Rias' cheeks glow bright red as she imagines one of them taking and forming a new life. Such a temptation was unbecoming of a noble lady – but Rias wanted so desperately to 'accidentally' let her spell drop for a moment so she could take that risk.

You both breathe heavily, unwilling to move or disentangle. Even after all of that, you're still hard and raring to go. With a growl, you hoist Rias up into the air and push her down onto the table. She cries out in shock at your show of strength, only to lid her eyes when she sees the hulking, handsome man who she has decided will one day become the man of her house. Without another word you pump your hips into her again and again, tugging, pulling and biting at her nipples using your mouth. Rias' body is made for this; she's a bombshell of a woman with huge, pillowy breasts and wonderful legs and hips. You're happy that she belongs to you, that you share a love that she feels so strongly about.

You take Rias in a variety of different positions over the next hour, using her mouth, hands, breasts and pussy as you please. A trail of discarded clothes charts a path around the bar area as you try to mark as much of the furniture with your love as possible. At some point you both stop speaking, instead allowing a mutual rhythm to dictate your actions. You know what Rias can handle, and she knows how it feels when you release another load of precious seed into her body. You get your fill and then some. Sex with Rias is so good that you could easily continue for even longer if only you had the stamina.

When the red mist lifts two hours later – the room is a wreck and Rias is lying naked on your chest. There simply isn't any more room in your body for your cum to go. Her pussy is overflowing with every ounce of the stuff that you can possibly muster. You're left to give her all of the aftercare she deserves. You kiss at her sweat-marked skin and run your fingers through her hair.

"I didn't know you could be that passionate," Rias murmurs. "I like this side of you."

"It's easier to impress when I don't have to split my attention between three or four girls, you know."

"That's only natural. Not even the men in my universe are capable of going forever, even if bigamy is considered normal."

Sometimes you consider a more drastic solution to this problem – but then it becomes a question of time. Are you really going to enhance your body somehow to be better at sex? How much time would you need to dedicate exclusively to it to make everyone feel equal? You don't mind the girls playing with each other, but some of them are going to want to spend intimate time with you. Your musings are interrupted by Rias poking at your face with her finger.

"You're thinking about something strange again, husband."

"Am I?"

"You always get that look on your face when you start thinking about pleasing all of us."

You feel very self-conscious about this revelation.

"While I do enjoy that part about you, you shouldn't worry yourself needlessly. All of us feel blessed enough to have you in our lives as is."

You shrug, "I don't know if everyone will feel that way forever. Nana really isn't playing around."

"I think you're underestimating just how much we love you," Rias pouts, "I'll never grow tired of being with you. Even if we weren't having sex or fighting against the forces of evil. All of the other girls feel the same. Akeno is already talking about having a child of her own."

"Is everyone you know this baby crazy?"

Akeno quirks her brow, “Is there something strange about that? A good devil knows what they want. I have a responsibility to secure the future of my house; though for the others I’m sure the reasons are mainly emotional.” At least you have the cash to support so many kids, presuming that everyone jumps on you at the same time when the floodgates are opened. It's cold comfort considering how much of a responsibility it would become. You don't imagine having time to raise a baby while also heading out to protect the Earth from aliens. Rias must understand that too.

She pulls you back onto your feet and snaps her fingers, red flames burning away the mess you caused in a flash of magical flame. All that's left to do now is get your clothes back on. As you go about locating where the different pieces of your outfit were tossed during the battle, Rias is busy coming up with more roleplay ideas to entertain herself and the others with.

“We should come down here again with the rest of my peerage. I’m sure Xenovia would love it.”

“Not as comfortable as Lala’s ‘harem chamber’ though.”

“Indeed. A hard dance floor cannot compare to an otherworldly mattress of that size.”

With that done, you decide to head to a more comfortable room and talk to Rias about your plans for the party. You find a comfy lounge room and sit down with her, “Do you know who’s going to attend the housewarming party?”

“Me, Asia, Xenovia, Koneko, Mother, Akeno – and Rossweisse expressed an interest when I mentioned that there would be alcohol.”

“Of course she did...”

“It sounds rather lively, doesn’t it? I’ll make sure that everyone is wearing their best.”

“There’s no need for that. It’s just going to be us getting together for some fun.”

Rias wiggles her eyebrows, “What kind of fun?”

“Not the kind of fun that’ll make people feel left out – not unless they feel like joining in together.”

“I’m sure that I’ll be able to convince them.”

That’s what you’re worried about.