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The lump beneath the covers on a lavish and decadent bed began to stir. A groan was uttered from their small form as they fought against the sheets that had tangled them, trapping them. Their groans became grumbles and grunts as they tried to break their way out of the dark covers and grew more annoyed at their inability to do so.

When they finally managed to do the extremely simple task of moving off the blanket, the figure found themselves falling out of bed and onto the floor. Instead of being cushioned by their thick fur and hearty body, a muffled thud rang through the room as they hit a lush carpet over wooden floors.

“Ow.” They sat themselves up as they rubbed the back of their head. It took them a few more seconds before they realized something.

They had hairless, human arms.

“AHHHH!!!” The man screamed in shock as they stood up and looked down at their hairless body, there was absolutely nothing that remained of their original shape and form. The fur they had for warmth and protection was gone, as was their tail, even their teeth had transformed into normal human ones rather than their naturally pointed and pronounced pair.

Seeing a mirror in the corner of the room, the male ran over to it to see his new body. It was Tall, the brown of his fur had transferred to his hair, but there were no hints of his usual white or silver. The eyes were black, just like before, but with his human face, it certainly looked far more entrancing, by human standards they actually looked quite handsome.

The shock was starting to dissipate somewhat as he looked at the reflection of his simple body, no excess of fat or muscles to see, but his attention was instantly taken when he finally saw his human penis.

He was tentatively touching it and looking at it agape, he didn't even realize someone entered the room until they called his name.

“Hamsuke.” He turned himself around to the familiar voice who called and found himself naked in front of Albedo. Not that he even thought that was the wrong state to be in; however, he was always naked before as the Wise King of the Forest.

“I heard you scream, are you alright?” She questioned him with a mostly indifferent expression, even with his penis hanging out before her.

“I...” He began with an incredulous expression. “Can you tell me what happened?”

“I see, so do you not recall leaving with Lord Ainz to go and test out a new item he made for your guild team?”

Her words rang a familiar bell as Hamsuke remembered going with Ainz and Nabe. “Right, we ran into some bandits and...” His eyes went wide. “I saved Lord Ainz!”

“Correct, you pushed The Master out of the way of a powerful strike and saved him, but the magic that struck you also hit the magic item and caused some... alterations to your body.”

“That’s an understatement.” He said as he was still finding it strange to stand up on two legs, but it seemed to come naturally to his new instincts.

“Yes, The Master is seeking a way to return you to your normal state, and for your generous service and selfless act, us Floor Guardians are thankful for your service.” Albedo hissed as she breathed in. “As well, Lord Ainz has asked for all of Nazarick’s inhabitants to attend to any of your needs or wants.”

“Wait, you mean anything?” He asked incredulously.

“Yes.”

“And that means *anything* anything?”

“What do you mean by that?” Albedo questioned as she raised a brow.

“So, if you *really* feel grateful for my actions, and, Lord Ainz has told you to do whatever I want.” Hamsuke felt his throat tighten, his face grow pale, and his hairs stand on end as she glared at him before he said his next statement. “Then- *ahem* - my first order is- it’s that I want you to- to st- strip.”

The stone floor beneath Albedo’s high heels cratered below her feet as a malevolent aura exuded from her, turning the masonry into pebbles. Those golden eyes held more rage behind them than the Forest King had ever seen in their life. The sheer presence they exuded was suffocating, it felt as though there was a blade to their throat, ready to run across his neck and leave him a red mess on the floor. “**No.**” The weight behind her words would send a normal human into despair and shock at the sheer **power** that surged through their body, turning the splinters at her heel into dust.

But Hamsuke wasn’t a normal human, they were quite a deal dumber. “Then you don’t care about Lord Ainz.” His statement killed the aura Albedo was emanating as she looked at him with an expression of confusion, her face asking him if he just had the audacity to say that to her.

The newly turned human continued. “He- our great and masterful lord- gave you the order to answer to me. And you said all the guardians are thankful and happy that I saved Lord Ainz, but

you're now saying that your own pride and dignity takes precedence over our master's command and a proper reward for saving his life."

Albedo blinked at the perverse amount of sense that his statement made. The shock that covered her face melted away, leaving her face the same it was just seconds before she told him 'no'.

"I... un... der... stand." she spoke through grit teeth, her hands trembling in rage and a sneer etched across her face. The disgust and hate marring her normally beautiful face. Her hands went up to her neck, with her twitching fingers, she tapped the green gem decorating the choker that came with her dress. When she did so, the outfit she had on dispersed in a fracture of light, the light show dispersing in a few moments as it left her in her underwear. It was a simple set of white lingerie that was only a few shades lighter than her normally pale skin, a pattern of embroidered hearts and frills.

Her state of attire was in complete opposite of her current expression; the sweet and cute panties and bra conflicting with her look of murder and loathing. However, the newly made man found himself not disturbed in the slightest as he drank in her body. Albedo scowled even deeper as she saw his erection twitch to life.

"Huh." Hamsuke looked down at their half-mast log. He never had an interest in these women when he was an animal, but as a human, he couldn't deny their appeal. "I want you to deal with this." He said as it pointed down to his dick.

Following his command, Albedo crushed the ground beneath her as she approached him, seeking to merely jerk him off and be done with the gross pervert. Her grip was surprisingly gentle as she loosely stroked his cock, standing as far from his as she could, and not looking him in the eye as she worked.

While he did enjoy the sensation, and quickly grew to his full height, Hamsuke quickly got bored of her hands. Looking at her tightly contained chest in that cute bra, he knew exactly what he wanted her to use next.

"Give me a... titjob?" He questioned, unsure if that was the word; he had only heard it in passing when Albedo was fighting with Shalltear. It was something about what she could do to Ainz that the vampiress lacked the assets to do.

Her grip tightened around his shaft as she locked eyes with the ballsy rodent, but it still wasn't anything close to uncomfortable. A look of contemplation splashed across her face for a moment as she dreamt of dozens of ways to be freed from this task, but when she came back, her expression had gone from murderous to annoyed.

Kneeling before him, Albedo pressed his cock between her breasts and had a glob of pre-cum splash onto her cheek. Even between her massive breasts, nearly the biggest out of every

female in Nazarick, part of it was still poking out from between her tits. Had it grown bigger than it originally appeared?

Sighing in resentment, Albedo's brow twitched as her hot breath made another cloudy dollop spill on her bosom. Hoping to get this over with as fast as possible, the succubus just shut her eyes, closed her mouth, and used her Grade-A tits to stroke the brown haired ex-monster's dick. With her chest still bound by her bra, she didn't need to push them together to help make a vice around his shaft.

The tall man really loved how her soft and warm body felt against his, occasionally thrusting into her chest and seeing his pre-cum drip down her chest, the parts which didn't fall between her boobs staining her bra. But while this was good, there was one thing that felt like it was missing.

Opening her eyes as she felt his hands land on her horns, Albedo opened her mouth to ask what exactly he was doing, but couldn't get a single word out before she found his prick shoved down her mouth. With the same speed and ferocity he had as an animal, Hamsuke was fucking the winged woman's face like there was no tomorrow. He loved the way her hot and wet mouth slobbered over his cock, how her tongue felt on his tip and trailing down his shaft, how her tight and hot throat was the perfect place to fit his dick.

With the two handlebars on her head, Albedo didn't have much ability to stop him as her succubus nature found his taste exotic and intoxicating. Even if she wanted to save her body for Ainz, the very fiber of her being was influencing her feelings as the virgin succubus couldn't help but feel her core drip in anticipation. One hand drifting down and teasing her lower lips with light touches, and the other going beneath her bra and toying with her hardening nipples.

As the slut beneath him started to bob her head on his cock and actively throat and suck his dick, Hamsuke couldn't hold on for long as he let out a loud groan and shot his load down Albedo's throat. The raven haired woman could only swallow everything down as a warmth pulsed through her, sending her eyes rolling back, she hadn't cum, but guzzling down so much semen sent the succubus's head spinning.

Even as he pulled out and painted her face and breasts with the last few spurts of his twitching cock, she had her mouth lolled open and a stupid expression on her face as her eyes were slightly glazed.

Despite receiving his first climax, the loyal member of Team Darkness was still hard as stone, not helped by the absolutely fantastic slutty expression painting the beauty's face. He needed more, and he was going to get himself some.

Hamsuke pulled Albedo forwards by her cum splattered bra, leaving her face down, ass up as he walked around her. While there was a bed just a few feet from them, he never used those ones before, he preferred the ground, but while padding was nice, he had his own right in front of him.

As he palmed the winged woman's ass, he saw the wet patch that left a trail dribbling down her thighs and onto the wooden floor, staining it. She was just as excited for this as he was.

Pulled her panties to the side, the brown haired man rubbed his drool and cum lubed shaft against her cunt, hearing the woman beneath him groan in want and desire. He helped himself to her voice for a bit longer, teasing her with his cock as her arms grew weak and she was face down, ass up on the floor. It was only as the tip of his shaft pressed against her pussy did she say anything.

"Wait~." Her voice was far more melodious than it had been at the start of this, despite the fact that her face was shoved against the stone floor. "I- I want to keep that hole pure, for Lord Ainz." Her voice was uneven as she spoke, it took a lot of concentration for her to hold back her most carnal and intense desires.

"But please, take me here." Before he could even complain, Albedo spread apart her thick and heavy cheeks to show off her asshole. "You can take my ass as hard and long as you want, just leave my other hole pure."

'I don't think there's anything pure about you.' Hamsuke didn't voice his thoughts as he smiled at the sinful woman who looked up past her shoulder and stared him in the eyes, his seed still plastered over her face. "How could I refuse such a wonderful gift from a woman like you." He smiled at her as he moved his prick and aimed it down her puckered hole.

Their voices rose together, Albedo's hand fell to the side and she gripped the floor, feeling her anus being split in two. Her eyes were wide and her teeth were clenched, all the while, she was drooling over herself and bucking her hips against his. She couldn't get enough of this masochistic pleasure surging through her body. Meanwhile, Hamsuke did his best to ram his entire cock down her ass. Holding onto her fat ass for support, he would wrench himself out of her ass, before slamming himself back down. His hips began to blur as he grew more frantic and ecstatic.

Unable to stop herself, Albedo's hands got off the floor and went back to her quivering, wet, and completely untouched cunt. She loved the pleasure that blasted through her, this carnal act that gave her very existence purpose, and she needed even more. Instead of teasing herself like she did before, lightly trailing her folds, the sex deprived succubus delved her fingers deep and toyed with her hardened clit. Rather than starting off slow, like the man riding her ass, she went hard and fast, pumping two fingers in and out of her pussy with as much speed and power this level one hundred monster could muster. As she dug her head into the ground while writhing in pleasure, breaking it apart under her sheer strength. The drooling girl could not give a single fuck about the rubble in her hair as she felt the newly turned human bottom out in her ass and his balls clap against her body.

Hamsuke could feel his peak coming close, and he was going to have as much fun as he wanted before then. Pulling his hand back, a thunderous clap echoed in the room as the dark eyed man let it strike her pale and enticing curves. He could tell she liked it, not just from the moans that escaped her slutty throat, but feeling her insides twitch and try to milk his cock to fill her to the brim with his essence. He didn't stop at just one, he turned her gorgeous alabaster skin to a stinging red, swapping his hands when one was getting tired.

He could feel the heat radiating off her butt by the time he was finished spanking her. While he wanted to admire his work, his climax was nearly there and he couldn't waste any time. Grabbing her long flowing black locks of hair, he pulled her off the ground and left her only on her knees for support. Forcing her to kneel upright before him, he pressed her burning ass against his crotch as he reached around to grab her massive tits. They were still stained up top with his cum, but from below he could reach into her bra and molest her tits unabated.

Unable to hold it back anymore, Hamsuke came inside the loyal succubus's incredible asshole. His mind went blank as he experienced an even greater high than when he used her mouth just minutes ago. His hands gripped her breasts with as much strength as he had and his hips kept pounding against her stinging ass, trying to keep his climax going for as long as he could.

Albedo couldn't stop herself from wailing in euphoria, shattering countless numbers of mirrors and glassware in the subterranean castle, her cries even reaching to the higher floors. The pain her ass was in and the roughness her breasts were subject to, it was all so... so... so goddamned fantastic. With his burning hot seed pulsing into her body, she lost herself to the pleasure and came, squirting across the room from her kneeling position, her tongue lolling out of her mouth as her head rolled back against the brown haired man's shoulders.

Neither of them knew how long their climax had been going on for, but when Hamsuke finally pulled his cock out of this slut's asshole and leaned back on his hands, the cock drunk succubus fell back into a face down, ass up position, giving the man a perfect view of her destroyed ass. Her cheeks were still red and burning, her thoroughly fucked hole was twitching and shrinking shut again, but his jizz was falling out and trailing down the back of her thighs, even her voice was still letting out moans of desire and pleasure as she bathed in the afterglow. Her body may have been covered with sweat, cum, and spit, but she had never felt better in her life.

As much as he liked the sight before him, Hamsuke had had his fill and wanted to go back to his room and take a breather. He still felt weird and off about turning human, and he wondered if falling in his huge, animal bed would make him feel better.

Though as he looked down to his own body, he did think that it might be a bit weird for everyone else to see him hairless and naked. While he didn't mind, someone could find him walking around with a cum lathered dick to be gross and disrespectful. Getting dressed didn't seem to be a problem though, as a wardrobe within the room held a variety of clothes for the skinny man to put on, everything tailored to his new size.

As the shaggy brown haired man looked in the heavily cracked and partially shattered mirror, he thought he looked quite good. A black suit jacket over his white button up, and a simple pair of black pants and shoes. He looked like a completely normal, totally unassuming, human.

Walking out of the door, Hamsuke stood in the doorway as he looked back to the still fucked stupid Albedo on the floor. "I'll be sure to come over and have more fun with you later, and if you're looking for some too, you know where I live." He walked back inside to give her ass one last loud and powerful spank before he left her to rest up, nearly making her cum again from how sensitive her awoken body was feeling.

Traveling through the dark castle of Ainz Ooal Gown, the dark eyed man was unsure where he actually was in the place. Normally, that never happened, but for some reason he couldn't find his bearings. All of the walls were the same, and the same few portraits repeated themselves as he was walking around. Even when he walked completely straight for almost an hour, he didn't run into anyone else, and he couldn't figure out where he was.

Blinking and shaking his head, the savior of the world's strongest magus forgot his complaints, it had only been a few minutes since he left Albedo a mess on the floor. Why did he feel a bit annoyed just a second ago. Just as he put a hand on his head, the sound of footsteps came up from behind him.

"I've found you, you overgrown rodent." The voice was instantly familiar as Hamsuke turned around with a smile on his face.

"Nabe, it's great to see you." He walked up to the stoic and mean battle maid who had never been one to hide her dislike of the creature before her. Wrapping his arms around her and bringing her into a hug, the dark haired woman stayed as stiff as a board as he did so.

Simply pushing him away with an open palm, Narberal Gamma spoke again. "I'm to show you the way, so follow me." As she turned away, Hamsuke almost thought he saw a light blush across her straight face. But that had to be him seeing things, Nabe had never blushed before.

"Um, alright." Hamsuke followed her, as she instructed. "So where are we walking too though?" She didn't respond. "Are you taking me to my room?" She didn't respond. "Can you tell me anything?" She didn't respond.

As the brown haired man lagged behind her, he took notice of her body. He mostly only saw her wearing her adventurer gear and brown cloak, or the battle outfit she switched too when Ainz let her go all out as a Pleiades maid. Within the halls of the castle and with no threats calling their attention, the silver eyed woman was wearing a simple maid outfit.

They had the usual white headband tying their long hair back, and white accents to the uniform, making it look like an apron was covering her front alongside a large bow in the center of her bosom. The black dress beneath the white additions had long sleeves that ended in white

collars at her wrists, but the thing that caught the newly awoken sex fiend was that the dress was cut incredibly short. They only reached midway down her thighs, and with how long her strides were, it left almost nothing of her bottom to the imagination.

“Hey, Nabe, you were there when I saved Lord Ainz, right?” No response. “Well, I was just wondering if you heard the news.” He walked faster to match her gait. “Lord Ainz said that everyone in Nazarick has to do what I ask them.”

He could feel Nabe tense up beneath his hand as he grabbed her ass under the skirt of her uniform. “So I wonder how long you’ll be able to stand there and say nothing while I enjoy myself with your body.”

The only thing this powerful woman gave him was a sideways glance as she continued walking despite the “Wise King of the Forest” gripping her rear. Her expression did not give away anything of how she was truly feeling about the experience. Even as the minutes crawled by and the rat didn’t give up on molesting her, the grey eyed woman stayed facing forwards.

At least, until two light **twings** were heard and Narberal felt cool air coming in contact with bare skin. The perverse fool had grabbed at the strings of her panties and snapped them apart, letting him lift up her ripped underwear to his face.

“I didn’t think you’d wear a lacey black pair.” He grabbed at the front and back end with both hands and stretched out the material, looking to see if he could get the woman at his side to say something. But she remained completely stoic, not even batting an eyelash as he threw her broken underwear over the head of a statue in the hall.

With that not doing anything, Hamsuke wrapped his arm around her side and placed his hand on her moderately sized breasts. Sure they weren’t as large as Albedo’s, but that was a bar that nearly no one in the world could reach. He still enjoyed the soft feel of her mounds, kneading them as the woman’s face only lightly was shaded with a dust of red.

Not content with feeling her through all the layers of clothes, Hamsuke decided to deal with that. Sliding his hand to her back, ripping open the buttons and strings that held her maid uniform on her chest just enough for his arm to slip through and reach around inside to find her bra. Unable to snap that off with just one hand, the dark eyed man had to make do with just pushing it up her chest and reaching her tits that way.

As he now fondled her breasts underneath her outfit, Hamsuke was forced to be close to Nabe, his chest pressing against her back as he seriously slowed down the warrior maid’s pace. When he leaned a little forward to look at her face, he could see a clear red shading. Wanting even more, as he twisted her nipples and pulled them as best he could in their confined space, he could see the woman in his arms start to lightly pant and try to swallow to help her dry throat.

Thinking bigger, the skinny man freed his arm from her outfit and walked a few steps in front of her. Narberal's eyes followed him as she wondered what he was planning, before succinctly finding out. His hand landed gently on her stomach before sliding down beneath her skirt, placing his fingers over her cunt. Which was now uncovered because of his earlier stunt.

It was quite surprising, Hamsuke was sure she'd at least let out a squeak as he plunged his fingers inside of her tight pussy. It was already wet from his earlier 'attacks' on her body so his first finger went in without any issue. As he put the second one in, Nabe's legs were quaking, but she still attempted to walk forwards. She only finally came to a complete stop when his thumb toyed with her little button of a clit.

Trying to take a step forward again, the mighty Narberal Gamma made it a few inches before she nearly collapsed from Hamsuke pressing against her g-spot. Her face was a bright red and she was panting heavily, holding on to his coat with a white knuckled grip to keep from falling onto the floor. Yet still, her expression remained completely neutral and she had not given her companion a single response to his constant prodding.

Pushing her against the nearby wall, the monster turned human grabbed the composed woman's leg and raised it into the air, leaving her leg on his shoulder as she did the splits vertically.

Using his other hand, the brown haired man was able to undo his zipper and bring out his dick. After all his teasing, he had gotten himself worked up too, and was more than happy to release any pent up frustration he had for the woman in front of him.

With his cockhead pressing against the lips of her cunt, Nabe's eyes widened. As she opened her mouth, he spoke first. "Do you have anything you want to say to your verbal punching bag before you end up a mess on the floor?"

His words hardened her resolve as she closed her mouth. She refused to give this rat that which he desired.

As his member forced its way inside her, Nabe had to clench her teeth shut to prevent herself from screaming to high heaven. She wasn't as chaste a woman as Albedo, but she too had never had anything bigger than her fingers inside herself. Gripping the grooves of the wall she was pressed against, Nabe's entire face was a burning red blush.

But the brown haired man was only half way in, and she was struggling to keep herself from falling to pieces, he was reaching so deep with her leg raised in the air. As he pulled out all but his tip, Nabe had to ready herself as he slammed his cock back inside her with as much force as he could muster. Her world went white for a few seconds, did she just cum a little from his thrusts alone?

As he continued to split the maid in two, Hamsuke leaned in towards her tomato hued face. Her lips were slightly parted as she was panting, trying to keep her breath and focus from shouting to high heavens because of his dick. Pressing his own lips to hers, the transformed monster dove his tongue inside the unsuspecting woman's mouth. Beyond just kissing her, his hands grabbed her collar and tore apart her uniform, leaving a massive split to reveal her half covered breasts. And as he snapped her bra in two, the animal man broke their kiss just as the black haired woman was starting to kiss him back. Kissing his way down her neck, he reached her sizable tits and wrapped his lips around her cute pink nipples.

Nabe's hands were twitching against the wall and her eyes were starting to roll to the back of her head. She wasn't going to be able to keep her own sanity at this rate, she had to do something.

Reaching up with a trembling hand, Narberal dug it into Hamsuke's shaggy head of hair. She had to pull him away, to force him back and regain some ground and composure. But as his teeth gently grazed against her pink peaks, her head slammed back against the wall and her eyes got hazy. Without even thinking about it, she was pushing his head even deeper into her chest, trapping his head between her mounds.

It was too good, this worthless little cretin that was pounding her with his massive cock was going to break her. She could feel herself crumble and shatter as each inch he moved in her body was making her feel the greatest she ever had in her life. There was nothing she could do, absolutely nothing... at least she could ride the waves that surged through her body.

"FU~CK~!" Her scream echoed in the halls as she had a look of bliss plastered over her red face. "FUCK ME~!! FUCK MY SLUTTY PUSSY!!" She was begging for a climax.

Pulling back from her breasts with a **pop**, Hamsuke smiled as he drank in her fucked stupid expression. "How can I refuse such a wonderful request?"

Slamming his hips back and forth with as much power as he had, Hamsuke was sending Nabe to cloud nine. Tears were forming at the corners of her eyes as she had the dumbest smile he'd ever seen, her arms wrapped around his shoulders and pulled him in even closer, showing off just how flexible the woman was with her leg still up in the air between them. As she leaned in to kiss the man, she even tried to buck her hips against his to try and make his dick press against her cervix.

Finally reaching his limit, the brown haired man moaned into their lip lock as his cock throbbed and shot his burning cum inside her waiting cunt. The reaction was instant as Narberal moaned with him as her honeypot was desperately trying to milk every last drop it could from his bitchbreaker of a cock.

The two continued thrusting and grinding into the other's hips, the wet slaps of their hips sounding out throughout the hallway. But a thought crossed Hamsuke's mind as he pulled out of

Nabe. Pushing her against the wall, he dropped her leg from his shoulder and witnessed her slide down the wall in a heap on the floor, cum dripping from her cunt into a pool, her top ripped open with the ragged remains of her uniform and bra surrounding them, and a teary eyed smile cutting across her face as her mind seemed to be submerged beneath all the pleasure she had just experienced. Jacking himself off, more ropes of jizz splattered over Narberal's body, staining her chest, hair, face, and bare legs. Sighing in relief and exertion, Hamsuke stood back to really take in his work of art...

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Until he got another hard on from watching her.

Grabbing Nabe's chin, the brown haired man pressed his dick against her plump lips.

Yet before he could ram his meat down her throat, another voice rang out.

"Sir Hamsuke, would you mind following me? I can deal with your 'issue', though it seems Narberal had been unable to finish her mission before needing to do that herself." Looking at the woman who said this, he found another dark haired Pleiades. This one looked like a more mature Nabe. Her hair was parted to the sides, as opposed to having her bangs frame her face like Nabe did, and she had a pair of glasses and a blue collar on. Other than that she wore an identical outfit to the one he had found Nabe in just under an hour ago. "Yuri Alpha, at your service." The woman curtsied as she introduced herself.

"Are you sure I can't just do this first?" The brown haired man asked as Nabe started to pucker her lips and suck the tip of his dick.

"I promise you that it will be well worth the wait."

"...Alright then." He groaned as he put his shaft back in his pants, the crotch section absolutely drenched in the juices that sprayed out of Nabe's cunt.

"Please follow me, Sir Hamsuke. Narberal, clean yourself up and return to our quarters afterwards." As the second in command spoke, the fucked silly woman just moaned out. Taking that as understanding, she directed the transformed human.

"The Great Lord Ainz Ooal Gown has asked for all Pleiades to take care of your wants and desires as he searches for a method to restore your body to its original state. I ordered Narberal to go and find you so the Six Stars could offer our services, but it seems you already found that out before we made contact. By the way, Albedo was looking for you as well, I recommend seeing her when you find the chance."

As Hamsuke listened to her words, he also drank in her curves. Everything about her body was just an upgrade over Nabe's, her curves, her maturity, and while the stoic woman had a cuteness to her, Yuri was more sexy.

"We are just a minute away." She spoke again as a hand was placed on her rear. "I ask you to stay composed for just a little longer."

Curious at what he was going to see, Hamsuke didn't try to go further, however he didn't remove his hand either.

Passing through a door that looked identical to others he passed on the way here, the dark eyed man found three of the maids standing and waiting. One had dulled orange hair that reached to her mid back, but she was covered in stiff, blocky metal around her legs, and one of her arms, her small chest hidden even more by the big scarf she wore.

The other two caught his attention far more easily. A blonde woman with lifeless blue eyes and an empty smile who had enough cleavage that if her shirt dipped even a little more, her nipples would be on full display for the world, all while wearing a skirt that wasn't even half the length of Nabe or Yuri's, meaning a simple draft would reveal her panties. But with the slit in her skirt that went up both sides up to her hips, it was easy to see that she wasn't wearing any underwear to begin with.

The last one was a girl whose skin was far darker than every other Pleiades, a deep tan with long red hair tied into twin tail braids, a hat on her head with two twitching points. She was far more modest in comparison to the blonde woman's outfit, actually covering her chest and legs. But that came with its own allure as her chest was fighting against being confined by her uniform's top, and her legs were held in caramel colored stockings that squeezed her thighs in a mouth watering way.

"I would like you to meet; CZ2128 Delta, Solution Epsilon, and Lupusregina Beta." Yuri motioned to each of the girls. As the grip on her ass grew even tighter and the tent in his pants grew even more pronounced, they all knew what they had to do.

Locking the door, Yuri pulled herself out of Hamsuke's hold and walked between the three women lying in wait. With a simple snap, her clothes disappeared in a similar fashion that Albedo's did, leaving the mature woman in absolutely nothing as she stood before them all without an ounce of shame on her face.

Seeing her begin, the other three followed suit and stripped themselves of everything they wore, standing before the man they were told to serve with all their ability. "Please use us as you like." They said in unison as they bowed down to the brown haired man.

Oh, this was going to be a fun time.

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Sitting, buck naked, on the ornate throne of the Ainz Ooal Gown guild, in the deepest, most secure room of all of Nazarick, Hamsuke leaned back as he enjoyed all the spoils he had received.

Directly on his lap were two women who desperately were sucking and licking his cock to try and get their favorite nectar in the whole world to come out. On his right was Albedo, wearing nothing more than her long white gloves and collar, putting her regal beauty at odds with her nude form and carnal act. The succubus, having become addicted to his seed and being awoken to her true nature as a demon of lust, was eagerly using her huge, cum lathered, tits to stroke his cock like she had countless times before. So entranced by her new love that she was just fondly looking up at him instead of staring daggers at the woman beside her.

On his left was Shalltear Bloodfallen, in her usual black and red bonnet, but rather than her gothic lolita dress, she had a smock that only went halfway down her chest and doing nothing to hide her small, pale, breasts. Her skirt was also pointless as it went down three inches and hid none of her purity, not helped by a very thin, very small pair of blood red panties being the only thing hiding her sex from the other ladies in the room. The petite vampire was one of the newer girls, but that didn't put any damper on her intensity. She was bobbing her head up and down his dick, never stopping for air as she didn't need to breathe, all she wanted to gulp down all that she could. Her cool hands helped her out in that matter, toying and fondling his cum filled balls to try and coax out his sperm. The fresh coating she had over her face almost blended in with her snow white complexion and even with some ropes in her silver hair.

While they both were doing a fantastic job at working his shaft, knowing just how to get him going after so much experience, his eyes were focused elsewhere.

The five Pleiades were all in the room with him; standing on his right, Yuri Alpha, the leader of this sect standing proud in a ruffled navy blue bikini set and sporting a hefty pearl necklace Hamsuke had given her for such incredible service. And Narberal Gamma, still with her hair tied in a ponytail and maid outfit... just that 98% of the fabric had been removed. Leaving her in a top that wrapped around her neck and draped in front of her chest that had to be tied to itself in the back, barely able to restrain her chest, and a short skirt that was five inches long and more akin to a loin cloth that had to be tied shut at both ends, and left massive holes to look at her thighs that had cum dripping out of her ass and down the back of her legs.

The two women were standing beside a massive table set with all the food and drink Hamsuke could ever want, ready to serve him at a moment's notice without a second's hesitation.

Standing on his left was CZ2128 Delta, the robotic girl having been removed of all her unflattering clothing and armor. Her eyepatch and camouflaged scarf and headband remained, now solely dressed in a black bikini set. With her figure now free from so much clutter, Hamsuke could see that the woman was very fit, a tight stomach and perky breasts that were a smidge

larger than Shalltear's, and a body that could go for hours without needing a break. As cum was falling out of the corners of her mouth and leaving white stains bleeding through her bikini bottoms, Delta was standing beside a table covered with every sex toy they could know of or could find, and even some ones made by the girls themselves. Ready to give Hamsuke whatever tool he wanted, whenever he wanted, and to even put on a show with them before him.

And speaking of show.

Before the mighty and powerful throne stood two metal poles jutting from the ground, on one was Solution Epsilon. The blonde woman with drills in her hair was dancing on it, a bored expression on her face. On her body was an orange bikini with black frills and pearl bead strings holding all the patches of cloth together, the pearls threatening to explode like shrapnel from the shear strain they experienced trying to hold back her massive tits. The bottoms weren't in such conflict with her fat ass, however, as she had taken them off and was spinning them in the hand that wasn't holding onto the pole, showing off her bare cunt and the load that was dripping out of her lower lips and down her thighs.

On the other was the final personal maid of his, Lupusregina Beta, her cute cap and twin tails were untouched as she wore a frilly white bra and lacey black panties along with a garterbelt and black stockings. Her tanned skin was in stark contrast to the white spunk splattered over her face and dripping between her valley of breasts. Unlike her blonde companion, she wore a smile as she danced with far more emotion and ferocity around the stripper pole.

Basking in his new glory, Hamsuke put a hand on Shalltear's head and shoved her face up and down his cock, treating her like nothing more than his own fleshlight to fuck and use. Getting the message, Albedo started to pump her breasts faster and tighter around his shaft while Shalltear herself used her tongue and sharp teeth to stimulate his weak spots and finally send him over the edge.

Letting his head roll back as he groaned in euphoria, the brown haired man pulled Shalltear's face off his dick so he could let his jizz shoot up into the sky and drop back down to splatter over the two loyal sluts as a reward for their generous service.

As they felt his heat fall on them and drench them, the vampire and succubus moaned in want and pleasure as just being covered in his seed brought them joy.

Bringing his head back down and looking over all the women who hungrily stared at his twitching member and the white spunk all over his two current attendants, Hamsuke wondered who to pick next.

Xx Xx Xx Xx

“Is he even still alive?” Narberal- or “Nabe” she went by in her adventurer’s disguise- asked her Lord and Master Ainz Ooal Gown as she looked down at the charred ball beneath them.

“Hm...” He stroked his chin in thought before he reached up and pulled a branch out of a tree, jabbing it at the shape before them.

“Ge-ge-geh.” The burnt black hamster monster squeaked out as a tuft of smoke left its mouth and its eyes spiralled.

“He’s alive.” The black knight spoke, tossing the branch aside. “What was he even doing getting in the way of that blast?” His head turned towards the unconscious mage that had tried to strike the troupe.

“I believe that he said something along the lines of ‘I’ll save you, Master’ before he shoved you.” Nabe gave her best answer. “I take it he assumed getting shot by a lightning bolt would have harmed you in some way, or even been a threat.” She brought her foot up and lightly kicked the disheveled monster hamster’s body, seeing it jiggle and wiggle as he let out another noise.

“Nabe, give Hamsuke a healing potion and wake him up, we still need to test the new item. These bandits got taken out before I could even bring it out.”

“At once, Lord Ainz.”

“I said call me Momon when we’re dressed as adventurers!”