

May 8th 2016, Amethyst Capital, Gemworld 10:00 A.M EDT (mild smut warning)

I grinned as I checked my points. Eight hundred ten million. I'd been down to seven even, but after I put that stamp on Gracie and Mordiel's asses I'd gotten a pretty big bump. I was only two hundred million points from the necessary resources to rank up to A. Speaking of resources, I had some questions.

Turning to look at the trip of blonde royals sprawled across the bed, my grin became a bit more self satisfied. I reached down and slapped a cheek sticking out of the blankets, not even bothering to check who it belong to.

After a squeak, a rumpled head poked out, and I winked at my pouting mother in law. "Morning Gracie. How's my new queen bitch feeling?" She wasn't, not really. Lilith was stronger and also an actual queen, but she didn't care as much about being in control, and letting Gracie feel in charge would make the campaign go more smoothly.

Sulking, she turned her head away. "Haven't you humiliated me enough?"

I grabbed her, rolling us both over and earning a squeak as I pinned her under me. Pressing my cock into her slowly I groaned at the sensation as her eyelids fluttered. "Not sure." I smirked. "Do you want me to stop?"

"Can you at least pretend to respect me as your mother in law?" She whined. "How am I supposed to face my daughter when her husband treats me like his person whore?"

I snickered. "Turn your head a bit. She's jilling off to us right now." Amy squeaked as her mother looked over to finger her knuckle deep in her pussy while she watched us fuck. Still, I did have actual business to handle, so I pulled out and slumped down on the bed beside my newest B ranker. "Fingers clean, Ames. I was proving a point, and we have planning to do."

She pouted, pulling her fingers out and slapping Mordiel in the face lightly until she stirred. Then my wife stuck her cunt soaked fingers into her aunt's mouth and shoved them deep enough for her to gag. Gracie watched every second of it, that kinky bitch.

After a second she shook that off, turning to focus on me and avoiding Amy's eyes. My wife didn't mind, she grabbed Mordiel's hair and shoved her down to her cunt to lick, though she at least had the decency to pull the blanket back over them.

“So, Gracie.” I said with a grin. “You bought and paid for some kingdoms with those sweet royal asses. Let’s talk about your rewards. As I said, I have my eyes on a few trinkets that’ll let me accomplish my goals. Prince or Princess level items. I didn’t see those in the treasury in Opal, and I don’t believe you guys don’t have them so...where are they?”

My new royal slut nodded. “Ah, I can see how that might concern you. Royal Armaments are important and storied artifacts bound to our bloodlines. They’re both useless and priceless to anyone but the monarch, and as such we keep them very secure. Dark Opal most likely has his on his person. He’s always been paranoid.”

I’d gotten slightly distracted by mother in law titties as she talked, but I got most of the gist, and forced my eyes back up to her face. “Ok, well I own your ass now, and you own the armaments, does that mean they belong to me?”

Gracie flushed but shook her head. “They don’t. Royal Armaments technically belong to all the people of Amethyst, I’m simply the one chosen to use ours. You can’t claim it through me, a fact that was intended to prevent just this situation.”

I grinned at her. “What situation?” She glared at me. “Say it. I want to hear you admit it.”

“It was intended to prevent me from turning over the armament...now that I’m your whore.” She muttered the last bit quickly and sulkily. It was still loud enough for Amy to hear, and my wife moaned from her spot getting her pussy spit polished by her pregnant aunt.

Gracie had been surprisingly easily to lead around. Part of that was because of Eros and Psyche letting me tweak some things, but part of it was because I’d actually granted one of her fondest wishes.

The Princess of Amethyst had always wanted to reconcile with her big sister. Mordiel had been Gracie’s hero when they were kids, and she’d missed her terribly. Between that longing and Amy, her precious daughter, all but spreading her cunt for me, it had been simple to pound some basic conditioning into the formerly bitchy noblewoman.

Of course, she was still sulky about being conquered in general, but Gracie was a Gemworld noble, and might makes right was kind of the law of the land around here. Being stronger than her made everything I did kind of ok as far as her worldview was concerned. Now aside from sulking she couldn’t do anything but obey.

I'd added some orgasmic triggers for when she was 'being good' to help with the transition too, so every time she obeyed me and tried to make me happy she felt indescribable pleasure. "So. We're attacking opal first. We have four B rankers, sorry Prince level nobles, which should be more than enough for both raids. How do you feel about splitting up?"

I didn't really feel the need to spend a huge amount of time here. I was going to conquer a few kingdoms, rob their shit, build up some wealth stockpiles and then upgrade myself and a select few of my girls to prepare for heading home. Gemworld was fun, case in point, this two generation royal orgy I was finishing up, but I had shit to do at home.

After a slight hesitation, she nodded. "Provided you send enough support in the form of Dukes and Duchesses I suspect that would be acceptable."

I grinned and groped one of those magnificent tits in celebration. "Good girl. Send some Dukes along with Raven and Lilith, and you and I will go conquer Opal together. I'll hand you Dark Opal's head on a spike and make you queen of all gemworld."

Amy swooned. "Oh that's so romantic. Mommy didn't I tell you how amazing he was?"

Gracie pouted at her. "Your husband is groping your own mother right in front of you and you think it's romantic. How did I raise such a deviant?" I pulled away and gave her ass a sharp slap, earning a squeak from the formerly dignified ruler.

"Amy knows which way the wind is blowing." I said sternly. "You'd have spent your life locked in pointless battles, but your daughter basically delivered you a kingdom. If you don't have anything nice to say, suck my dick so your mouth can be useful." I pushed her head down and she sulked as she slid down my body, her mouth inhaling my now rigid cock.

I winked at my wife, who giggled as we both got oral sex performed on us by her mom and aunt. "See, no one gets to bully you when I'm around." I reached out to grope one of her smaller but still very pleasant tits. "How do you feel?"

She sighed happily. "Perfect. My family is together, I'm carrying your baby, my kingdom will expand. Everything is just, fuck that tongue is wild, perfect." She shuddered as Mordiel did...something.

I looked at my own royal fellator. "She's outdoing you Gracie. Don't make me switch with Amy. Put the fucking work in." My mother in law picked up the pace, humming and slurping and fondling my balls, and I nodded. "Now that's a royal blowjob. Keep it up, slut." Turning back to my wife, I chuckled. "So, who are you going with for the big raid?"

My wife giggled. "I think I'll go with Raven and Lilith. We can hit Sardonyx and do some bonding. You and mommy should spend some quality time together. I feel bad that Mordiel and me both got some one on one loving and mommy had to share. She works so hard, you should romance her a little, maybe take her out on a date."

Graciel paused slightly, and I shoved her head down on my cock to get her back on task. Distractable bitch. Still, Amy wasn't wrong. Gracie would be my mother in law for a long time, and probably bear some of my kids based on Amy's preferences. "Alright. We'll have some quality time. I have a few ideas."

Most of them involved fucking, granted, but I knew Gracie had a few fantasies about handsome young men fucking her a bit more gently than I'd done last night. I could slow play some good sex to put a smile on that bitchy royal face. Weirdly, the dick sucking increased in tempo when I agreed, and I smiled internally. My new milf was really starved for male affection.

Eventually I nudded in her mouth, and Gracie swallowed down every drop like a good girl. Might've had something to do with it being magic dragon cum, but still, it was a very polite thing to do, and left a great impression. Amy creamed her aunt's face with a loud happy squeal and we all got up to get cleaned up and dressed before heading out to court.

Realistically, court had been in session for a while, but Gracie had been otherwise occupied, so she'd sent a messenger to begin proceedings without her. After so long on the throne, that kingdom mostly ran itself, at least when my bitchy baby mama wasn't around to stir the pot. Luckily Mordiel was slurping snatch like a good little slut for most of the morning, so it hadn't come up.

I had to admit, this had been a great trip so far. Most guys weren't happy to visit the in-laws, but I'd been nailing it so far (pun intended, always intend your puns if you aren't a coward). Amy was practically skipping, snuggled up under my arm as we walked to court and took a place on one of the platforms.

Climbing up to the throne, Gracie sat down, and I smirked internally at her wriggling. Someone couldn't get comfy sitting down. Once she got settled, she raised a hand and everyone stopped talking.

"People of Amethyst." She said, her husky, authoritative voice just the littlest bit hoarse from her recent throat fucking. Man it was hot seeing her up there like that knowing what I'd been doing to her for the last twelve or so hours. "We have been given an opportunity. Thanks to the generous offer of aid from my son in law and his father, we are in a position to expand Amethyst far beyond its current borders."

Her eyes glowed with excitement (literally, they were putting out actual light) as she spoke. "Opal and Sardonyx, two of our greatest enemies, are ours for the taking. Perhaps more beyond, we shall see. In merely a few hours time, the Dukes and Duchesses of our court will gather, split between two armies who will march on the capitals of our ancient foes."

She shot to her feet, eyes wild. "For too long we have scrabbled in the dirt, avoiding conflict and slowly declining. The mine our beloved son in law brought us has slowed the decline, but not abated it. I say no more. We will rise up and destroy those who have brought us so much harm, we will take what is ours by right! We are Amethyst, rightful rulers of Gemworld, and we will reign supreme!"

There was a roar of approval as every single noble stood and screamed their support, blood thundering in their veins as their warrior queen called for the strength of their arms to conquer and expand. As I sat there watching my new girl whip her people into a frenzy, I only had one thought. Best. Vacation. Ever.