

**(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)**

**A/N: Discussing options and totally taking this seriously.**

**-x-X-x-**

“That’s not happening.”

Funnily enough, it’s Rumi who breaks the silence first with a domineering tone. A moment later, she remembers herself and looks to Amadeus hopefully.

“R-Right?”

Smiling softly, Amadeus nods along as he meets Ahri’s gaze.

“Rumi is right. With everything you’ve told us, we’re not just going to back off. It sounds like you four are in a really bad situation... we won’t abandon you.”

The Nine-Tailed Fox looks stunned for a moment, eyes flicking between the two of them in disbelief before her fox ears flatten against her skull.

“But... it’s hopeless. The contracts are inescapable, even Evelyn said so. We’re trapped.”

This time, before Rumi can speak, Amadeus cuts in with a warm smile.

“Let us worry about the details. You don’t need to do anything at this point... just go back and act like everything is normal and you had an excellent coffee date with Rumi here. And... just keep your spirits up. I swear, things *will* get better.”

Ahri just stares at him with wide eyes... before finally ducking her head.

“O-Okay... I’ll... if you say so, I’ll trust you.”

Amadeus smiles, while Rumi gives him a fond look of her own. In the end, his idea of having Ahri arrange a meeting between them and Evelyn... he discards it. After all, from the sound of things even Evelyn doesn't think there's any hope of escape... and the more they interact with the different members of K/DA, the more they risk exposing themselves to the record label that holds K/DA's contracts.

These human magicians who have managed to trick Ahri and her bandmates into magical enslavement couldn't be underestimated... but Amadeus is already coming up with ideas, even as he and Rumi ultimately say their goodbyes to Ahri and part ways.

Teleporting back to Huntrix Tower is the work of moments, where they find Zoey taking another lesson from Grayfia in Maid Work... and Mira off downstairs doing a dance routine.

Amadeus tries not to pay too much mind to how Zoey's maid uniform hugs her curves, even as he's pretty sure she's definitely doing her best to 'present' said curves to him whenever she sees him looking in his direction.

Soon enough, Mira is called back up from her dancing and the five of them reconvene in the penthouse common area. Rumi is still dressed to the nines for her coffee date with Ahri, Zoey is in her maid uniform, and Mira is sweaty and dressed down in very form-fitting, poorly concealing workout attire that does nothing to cover much of her glistening body.

He's reminded, even as he lets Rumi explain everything that had happened with Ahri this morning, that he's sort of been putting off discussing their feelings for him ever since the last time they talked. He'd told them all he wanted to give them a little bit of time and space to make sure said feelings were real, because at the end of the day he didn't want to take advantage of any of them.

... However, at this point Amadeus was well aware that he was doing more harm than good by ignoring their continued longing for him. All three of his peerage members were holding a torch for him and it wasn't going away with time... in fact, the flames of those torches were only growing with each passing day.

They still know how to prioritize though at least. He's the only one acting the perv here, trying not to focus too much on their current attire as they all focus on the situation at hand.

"I can't believe K/DA is suffering like that! I always wondered about Millennium Enterprises, but the rumors were the same as most of the rest of the industry..."

Zoey's words draw a nod from Mira as the sweaty dancer crosses her arms over her chest and scowls angrily.

"Yeah. I would have thought K/DA's popularity would have given them more leverage and bargaining power even if they had a shitty label. They're literally only second to us, really. But this... I guess there's not much bargaining power to had when you're magically enslaved by a shitty magical contract."

Rumi nods slowly, frowning in thought.

"Amadeus and I already told Ahri we were going to help them, so we're locked in. The only question is... how?"

Huntrix all furrow their brows in thought at that. Amadeus, meanwhile, considers what Rumi little told him of K/DA's record label in the brief time between leaving Ahri and coming back to the tower. Millenium Enterprises, as it was called, was a pretty generic corporation on the surface, apparently. They did a bunch of stuff in a bunch of different sectors, including having a music division. That was where K/DA's record label resided, in said music division operating under the same name as the parent corporation.

... But if the record label was a front for a bunch of human magicians, it was likely that the entire company was one as well, wasn't it? Which meant they had to be careful about just who they were pissing off here. Not that that was going to stop Amadeus from helping those girls, of course.

"We could... contact that Serafall lady?"

Zoey's words cut through the silence, drawing everyone's attention... and an immediate response from Grayfia.

"Absolutely not."

Zoey instantly stiffens up, looking panicked like she's done something wrong... which given she's been apprenticing under Grayfia as a maid for a while now, is understandable. Before Grayfia can lay into Zoey or anything like that though, Amadeus makes sure to step in.

"Why not, Grayfia? I mean... I'm also not inclined to contact Serafall since I think we can handle this ourselves, but even still... it wasn't a bad idea."

Grayfia frowns but nevertheless turns her attention towards him.

"... Owing Serafall Leviathan any favors whatsoever is not acceptable, Master. We need to be careful to limit our exposure to her and avoid asking her for help wherever possible."

Amadeus nods slowly, largely in agreement with Grayfia's explanation. And to their credit, all three members of Huntrix nod as well, seeing the wisdom in the silver-haired maid's explanation. With that potentially explosive idea successfully defused, Amadeus smiles.

"Well... there's always the Valefor way of doing things to consider."

Grayfia tilts her head to the side but doesn't say anything. Meanwhile, all of Huntrix looks a little confused. Amadeus chuckles at said confusion, his eyes twinkling as he lifts a hand and wiggles his fingers.

"On top of being Devil Nobility, House Valefor's greatest claim to fame... has always been our infamous reputation as thieves."

Hm, he'd love to give an example... but he doesn't really have anything close by to show off Unlock on, does he? Unless... well, he had just been thinking about whether he should make a move or not, shouldn't he? So with that in mind,

Amadeus reaches out... and uses Unlock in the most perverted fashion he ever has.

Both Zoey and Rumi squeak, their hands flying to their chests as Mira looks confused and Grayfia arches a brow. Amadeus looks to Mira with an apologetic shrug.

“Sorry, I would have unclasped your bra as well, but, well...”

Mira, dressed in workout clothes, has a sports bra on that zips in the front and a pair of tight fitting shorts... and that's it. Both Zoey and Rumi, meanwhile, had been wearing bras that clasped in the back. They're no longer clasped in the back, leaving the undergarments free floating under their clothes.

Actually, now that he thinks about it... Amadeus winces.

“Sorry, I didn't think about the discomfort before I did that. I was reckless, you have my sincerest apologies and-!”

“N-No, it's fine. Easily fixed.”

Before anyone can respond to that, Rumi reaches up and shucks off her top... and her bra with it. And just like that, the half-demon has her gorgeous patterns on display along with her exposed chest. Amadeus tries not to stare... but fails, especially with the way a madly blushing Rumi is arching her back and thrusting out her chest in the process.

Scowling, Mira reaches up and yanks down the zipper on her sports bra, letting it fall open in the front and exposing her own breasts to the open air. The sweaty, lithe dancer isn't quite as well endowed as Rumi, but she still has a beautiful, supple pair of tits all the same.

Zoey's eyes are wide as she looks between her two friends and then to Amadeus and then down at herself... more specifically, down at her maid uniform. Finally, the youngest member of Huntrix looks to Grayfia imploringly and after a brief pause... Grayfia simply nods.

In an instant, Zoey has pulled open the top of her maid uniform and discarded her loose bra, exposing her own chest. Zoey's breasts are definitely the smallest of the three, but the fact that they're framed by the otherwise intact maid uniform certainly makes up for *that*... if there even is anything to be made up for in the first place.

Amadeus stares, mouth dry, as the three girls all stand there as nonchalantly as they can manage, trying (and mostly failing) to act like everything is normal and nothing is weird about this at all. Rumi even has the audacity to gesture to him.

"Y-You were saying, Amadeus."

Seriously? They've gotten a little far from what he was originally saying at this point, haven't they? Even if it was entirely his fault since he'd decided to demonstrate 'Unlock' on their undergarments of all things. What had he been thinking?

No... he knew what he'd been thinking. And obviously he was right... he'd been hurting these girls more by ignoring their feelings than he'd been helping by giving them time to come to terms with them. So much so that they were doing crazy shit like this.

... Amadeus definitely wanted to help K/DA, but he couldn't very well justify devoting time to do so when he had yet to fully settle things in his own backyard. Ahri and the others would be alright for another day or so while he dealt with this first.

"Let's... stop for a second and address the current situation first."

Rumi, Zoey, and Mira all falter in their own ways at that, looking both uniquely and uniformly vulnerable as they cringe like they think he's going to reprimand them. But at this point, Amadeus does not have a leg to stand on in that department... hell, even Grayfia had given Zoey permission to get debauched with it. To say nothing of Grayfia's previous approval regarding him developing a harem out of his peerage members...

“To start, I’m not mad girls.”

“You’re just disappointed?”

Zoey’s morose tone makes Amadeus blink even as she and the other two all slump a bit.

“What? No! I’m not disappointed either!”

That gets them all perking back up... in more ways than one. Sighing, Amadeus runs a hand through his hair, his eyes sliding across their exposed chests.

“... I’m not disappointed at all. And the truth... the truth is, if you all really feel that way about me... then I won’t continue to hold you at arm’s length. I just don’t want to play favorites okay? So anything we do... we just need to be careful not to ostracize or leave anyone out.”

Amadeus shoots a look towards Grayfia at that last sentence. Her previous attempt to try and get Rumi, Zoey, and Mira to ‘earn’ their places in his bed had very nearly succeeded in sidelining Mira and making her feel left out. His beloved has learned her lesson from last time though and bows her head in simple acknowledgment.

Turning back to Huntrix, Amadeus is just in time to rear back at finding them all mere inches from him with excited and *hungry* looks on their faces. Suddenly, it feels like his virtue is in danger here... even if he doesn’t actually have a virtue to BE in danger.

Although... they’re very, very close to him, their tits out and their eyes already undressing him... but none of them makes an actual move. Instead, they’re very ‘hover handsy’, clearly waiting for him to tell them what to do. He supposed that made sense... they were his peerage and he was their King.

Well. If nothing else, maybe doing this would clear all of their heads and help them figure out how to help K/DA more effectively. Or something. With a smile, Amadeus gestures.

“Alright girls... I guess we’re doing this... on the couch?”

The members of Huntrix all pause at that and look back at their precious couch before sharing glances. Amadeus had only suggested it because he had no clue which of their bedrooms to take all three of them to otherwise. But he definitely didn’t expect them all to seemingly have to hold a conference about things, moving in and huddling up and whispering to each other.

“D-Do we really desecrate the Sacred Couch™?”

“... I mean, is it desecration or consecration when its someone as hot as Amadeus?”

“If it’s all three of us then it’s different from one of us doing it, right?”

They go back and forth for a bit as Amadeus watches on, a little bit bemused by the serious conversation they’re having to have. It’s just a couch... but even having known Huntrix for a very short time, Amadeus is well aware that he shouldn’t say THAT to them. In the end... he lets them come to a decision on where they want this... foursome to go down.

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**A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!**