

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

A/N: More Angelica!

Also with the release of this chapter, Chapter 1 is coming out on all of my public sites. Give me some support over on any of them if you want!

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Even days later, with the wind in her hair as she stands on the upper deck of Leon's ship... she can still feel it. The warmth of his... his 'essence' on her face. The weight of it upon her chest. Angelica Redgrave can't help but blush just thinking about it.

She should have been furious. She should have felt humiliated. Instead... well, she found herself secretly, desperately wanting more. That in and of itself was rather embarrassing, admittedly. But still, she hadn't minded Leon ejaculating all over her as much as she probably should have.

However, she also hadn't shared a bed with the Sky Pirate in the days since. Not because she was aggrieved or anything like that, but because she knew if she spent too much time around Leon in an intimate setting, she'd probably break and give him her virginity early. And according to Olivia, that was to be part of his reward for helping them take the Isle of Tortuga.

Olivia had been the one to come up with a proper plan for them while they'd been whispering to one another as Leon had watched on that day. Once Angelica made it clear to her friend and servant that she wasn't just going to abandon Olivia to the Pirate Captain, the other blonde had figured out what they needed to do.

It made sense, after all. Rather than both giving themselves over without getting anything of it, Angelica would be the prize for Leon to seek while Olivia would be the appetizer. Angelica would prepare Leon while Olivia would bring things

home. And if either of them was going to be in danger of getting pregnant, Olivia was convinced it needed to be her and that Angelica didn't need the scandal.

But of course, that last part hadn't mattered because Leon had made it clear he had no intention of inseminating either of them any time soon. He had yet to ejaculate inside of Olivia according to the frustrated blonde, who had spent a couple of nights in his bed since that first encounter several days before.

Even without Angelica there for him to cover in his 'essence', he didn't seem inclined to deposit a load inside of her maidservant. Privately, Angelica was relieved by that... she didn't want Olivia to have to make that sort of sacrifice for her, not if she didn't have to.

Of course... equally privately, Angelica was having a hard time not looking forward to what came after the subjugation of Port Paix. Even though it was technically supposed to be a reward for Leon, she found herself longing for the time when she could give the Sky Pirate her virginity. It wasn't like she had any better prospects for it after all.

Still, had she become some sort of pervert? It was-

"Ready?"

Angelica jolts as the sound of Leon's voice cuts her internal monologue off. She turns to regard him... and Olivia beside him. Then, she looks back over her shoulder at where the floating island they're heading towards is growing larger in the distance. Finally, Angelica Redgrave looks down at herself... and the maid uniform she's wearing, leaving her matching with Olivia.

"... Ready as I'll ever be, I suppose."

Leon grins, not quite checking her out in her current outfit, but clearly appreciating the view. Angelica resists the urge to puff out her chest for him... she's not actually some servant hoping to be molested by her master, after all...

Olivia, meanwhile, moves to stand by Angelica's side, the two of them making quite the pair. A matched set, if you will. Now Leon DOES roam his eyes over the both of them, getting distracted for a moment by the sight of them together. Which gives Angelica ideas for how to possibly insert herself back into the bedroom dynamic. After all, everyone liked to open a properly wrapped gift, right?

To his credit, Leon shakes himself out of it fairly quickly... which is good because Angelica needs to be broken out of her own fantasizing at that point.

"Do you understand the plan, Angelica?"

Focusing back on the matter at hand and their impending arrival in a Pirate Haven, Angelica slowly nods.

"I do, yes. And also the backup plan. Though I have to admit... do you really expect the first plan to actually work?"

Leon grins at that and shrugs.

"Couldn't hurt to try, right?"

Angelica narrows her eyes, frowning.

"It might... I want to legitimize Port Paix and take it over properly... as is my right as my father's chosen representative."

Shrugging again, Leon looks out at the distant floating island.

"You can still do that. You can do anything... once you're Queen."

Angelica huffs and crosses her arms over her chest. Yes, that was Leon's big master plan. He wanted to make her into some debauched version of Pirate Royalty. Specifically, he wanted the two of them to overthrow the Pirate King together so she could take his place and become the Pirate Queen.

Honestly, she didn't even know that the pirates HAD royalty. It was such a strange concept, but Leon assured her it was real. Apparently, some big damn pirate that she had never heard of had brought the rest of the pirates together years back and established a 'Pirate's Code' that he forced them all to abide by. At the same time, he'd named himself Pirate King and dared any of them to try and claim the title from him.

Supposedly, this Pirate King was so dangerous and powerful that nobody had been able to dethrone him in all this time. However... according to Leon, he'd also been absent from Tortuga for years now anyways. He'd basically won, forced them all to abide by his rules, and then fucked up to who knew where. Nobody had a clue where he'd gone... but they were all too afraid to try and take his seat.

Well, with Leon and his firepower backing her, Angelica wasn't afraid of anything! She just... wasn't sure this was actually going to work.

"If this Pirate King truly is so scary, how can we be sure that the rest of the Pirate 'Lords' will actually let us take his 'crown' from him while he's absent? Won't their fear of him coming back and being angry keep them as our enemies?"

Leon hums, nodding along even as they finally reach their destination and his massive, extremely advanced airship finally pulls into port.

"Good questions. But I wouldn't worry too much about it. I have a feeling it will all work out just fine."

Angelica scowls at that.

"Why? Because of your silly 'Pirate's Code'? Didn't you tell me those were more like guidelines anyways?"

The amusement on Leon's face as she parrots his words back to him is far too disproportionate in Angelica's humble opinion. It feels like he's laughing at her for some reason only he knows.

“Don’t fret, Lady Redgrave. Just stick with me and I’ll see you to your position as the ruling lady of Port Paix and the Isle of Tortuga. You just have to trust me.”

That... Angelica softens up a bit, sharing a look with Olivia. Because the truth was...

“I do trust you, Captain Leon. You have proven yourself a man of character... a true gentleman, regardless of the rumors surrounding you back home.”

Leon just shrugs.

“Well... don’t go saying that around these parts my dear. I do have a reputation to maintain. Of course, now that we’re here...”

He trails off leadingly, causing Angelica to uncross her arms over her chest and bow her head slightly.

“I know. Olivia and I are to both play the part of maidservant to you. I will stay quiet until you call upon me for my part in everything.”

Leon just smiles.

“That’s exactly right. Sorry in advance for how long you’re going to have to play up the role... it’ll take a few days for everyone to arrive for the meeting, and I assure you that you want them all to gather in one place. It’ll make things easier for us regardless of which plan we eventually have to go with.”

Right. Because the backup plan was to basically destroy them all and Leon was convinced he could take them all on at once if it came to that. Angelica had to admit, she wasn’t nearly as certain as he was, but also... it wasn’t like she had any other options at this point. She had to trust that the Pirate Captain knew what he was doing.

They dock properly a moment later, which means Angelica holds her tongue and doesn’t offer a reply. Instead, she stays quiet and falls in line behind Leon with

Olivia at her side. They leave the airship with a contingent of Captain Leon's golems coming with them as bodyguards, but barely make it halfway down the dock before someone is running up to them wide-eyed, panting, and out of breath.

"S-Sir! You're-!"

Leon cuts him off with a wave of his hand though.

"Enough, I have no use for whatever you're going to say. I'm calling a meeting of the Council. Effective immediately."

The other man immediately starts bowing rapidly.

"A-As is your right of course, yes I-!"

"Just go already! It will take time, won't it? The sooner the messages are sent out, the better."

Angelica watches as the sweating man immediately turns and runs back the way he came. Honestly, that was what passed for a 'pirate' in these parts? He seemed more like a particularly stressed out bureaucrat than anything else.

Sure, Leon was apparently one of these 'Pirate Lords' he'd talked about, which was what gave him the power to call a Council in the first place, but to act like his presence was either a gift sent from heaven or a sign that hell itself was opening up... well, it was a bit much wasn't it?

"Come on, let's see how Port Paix has changed since I was last here."

She's not Lady Angelica Redgrave right now, she's just Angie the Maid. So Angelica stays quiet just like Olivia does and follows Leon into the Port Fortress proper, past the walls and deeper into Paix. It's... certainly a revelation.

Leon had warned them that they'd see some things they couldn't unsee, of course. But it's not quite as bad as Angelica was first expecting when she'd

been told that the Isle of Tortuga was a Pirate Haven. Part of her had feared there might be slave markets or something equally ghastly. Instead... it's mostly just gambling dens, whore houses, and bars from what she can tell.

Lots of pirates running around. Lots of women dressed audaciously and scantily too. As they make their way deeper into town, Angelica sees things that make her blush all the way to the tips of her ears and that's even with what she and Olivia have done with Leon. A glance at her fellow blonde shows Olivia is also a bit pink in the cheeks, though probably not nearly as scandalized.

They make it about five hundred feet before being accosted... and the reason for it makes Angelica's blood run cold.

"You there! Good sir~"

An obvious Madame comes out of one of the whore houses, a little too old and a little too fully dressed to be a whore. She's even fanning herself, an obvious mockery of a noblewoman with a dipping neckline to show off her cleavage.

She walks up to Leon... but her eyes are only on Angelica and Olivia.

"How much to take these two off your hands? They're absolutely gorgeous... I must have them working for me!"

Leon raises a brow, even as Angelica freezes up. Was this it? Was this the moment where he betrayed them? She didn't necessarily think that would be the case... at least, it didn't make sense logically. However, they weren't living in a world of logic, now were they? And Angelica does fear for just a moment that he'll take the Brothel Madame up on her offer.

"They're not for sale."

She needn't have fretted though, Leon almost immediately shuts down the offer. Not that the Madame seems inclined to take 'no' for an answer.

“Oh please! Everyone has a price! Name yours, my good Captain! I won’t take ‘no’ for an answer!”

Angelica tenses up at that, because the brutish thugs that are clearly being paid to guard her establishment all perk up at the Madame’s words, looking like they’re spoiling for a fight. They wouldn’t seriously attack Leon and his golems just to claim her and Olivia though... right?

“You have no idea who I am, do you?”

Leon’s voice is darkly amused as he tilts his head to the side, prompting the Madame to do the same as she peers at him closely.

“Should I...?”

Angelica doesn’t quite see what he does next, only that he flashes some sort of bauble in the Brothel Madame’s direction. The older woman immediately goes slack jawed, her eyes widening and her entire body stiffening up.

“O-Oh. I... I didn’t... I’m sorry, I-!”

But Leon just cuts her off like he did the other one, waving his hand as if to say ‘away with you’.

“Just go. Like I said, these two aren’t for sale... and you couldn’t afford them even if they were.”

Angelica watches as the Brothel Madame bows, apologizing profusely while backing up all the way back to her establishment. Man, being a Pirate Lord must come with some serious advantages...

Regardless, they soon arrive at their destination... a manse that apparently Leon owns. And it’s clear he was telling the truth because they’re greeted by more of his golems, who have apparently been tending to the property in his absence.

Angelica can't help but exhale a little bit once they're out of the public eye and in private. Port Paix wasn't QUITE as bad as she'd feared... but it was still clear that House Redgrave had utterly failed in their stewardship of Tortuga.

And now... now it was up to her to turn things around.

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