Finishing off her multicolored drink and thanking the bartender for his services, Robin pushed down her sunglasses as she walked away from the open bar and into the bustling streets of Fishman Island. The time for their check in was getting close, so she sent a few of her copies out to look around for them, but it only took four minutes for her to walk around a corner and find one of them swindling Pappag once more. She figured he’d learn from the first time to cut back on the one hundred percent discount, but he was a starfish of his word and continued to give Nami everything she asked for, even if it was everything in the shop that wasn’t nailed down.

“Nami, we need to be there in ten minutes.” The dark haired woman told her friend as she looked through her massive bag of clothing while Pappag was in the corner, biting his lip and holding back tears of woe. “Where’s Carrot?”

“Dressing room, she was trying on some different outfits.” The navigator tied up her bag of loot. “I was gonna do the same after her, but if we don’t have enough time, then we should hurry her up. Hey Carrot!” She called out.

Pushing the curtain in the back of the shop out of the way to reveal the cute white furred bunny girl. Wearing a dark blue beret that was small enough to fit between her slightly drooping ears, a purple shirt with stars that had “Cri” and “Min” on their opposite sides, and a pair of black short shorts. “Yes Nami?”

“We need to go, me and Robin wanna get to the spa on time.”

“Spa? But why don’t we just go back to the Sunny?” The bunny cocked her head and her ears dropped from the position.

“Me and Nami want to show you a special place we’ve been going to when we’ve visited Fishman Island the last few years. Trust us, it’s going to be worth it to stay there instead of The Thousand Sunny.” Robin smiled at her crewmate.

“Well alright then.” The trusting mink nodded. “So which way are we going?”

“Just follow us.” Nami gave her a thumbs up.

Navigating through the hustle and bustle of the big streets, Carrot nearly lost sight of Nami and Robin a few times until they walked through a side street and found the roads to be nearly empty. They were still in the center district that had the most tourism and shops, but it was more on the edge of it. Despite the slightly uneasy feeling it gave from the lack of people, everything else looked perfectly normal as she looked over all the buildings and advertisements in curiosity.

As the duo lead the overly curious mink to their little slice of heaven, a sea green painted building with a decorative mermaid sculpture on top of the roof and a sign saying “The Mermaid Oasis” they saw someone in front of their target. It was a lady who had a tan hat that hid none of her long and flowing wavy blue hair, a pair of black sunglasses to cover her eyes, and a tan trench coat that went down past her knees. Holding a luggage case in hand as she stood in front of the door.

“Vivi, is that you?” Nami questioned as she raised an eyebrow to the woman’s very peculiar state of dress. “What’re you doing dressed up like that?”

Jumping in her skin, the woman turned to face them and the older Straw Hat Pirates now knew it for sure that Vivi was dressed as the most conspicuous person they’d ever seen. “N- Nami, Robin, what are you two doing here?” She tilted her head to see the bunny girl walking behind them, the youngest girl still being fascinated about everything on Fishman Island despite visiting nearly a dozen times after she joined the crew. “And you brought Carrot here too?”

“You know *exactly* why we’re coming here.” Nami chuckled. “And we figured it’d be good to finally invite Carrot into the fold, she’s old enough now. All we have to do is hope that she doesn’t go as crazy for it as you did.”

Vivi’s face turned red at her friend’s remark. “I- I- I’m not crazy about this place!” She shouted indignantly.

“Ms. Nefertari, you’ve been here more times than the two of us combined, so please forgive me if I don’t believe that excuse.” Robin gave as she headed for the door.

“It- it’s not an excuse!”

“Then I take it that suitcase besides you belongs to someone else then?” She laughed as Vivi tried to come up with something to say to save face.

“I’m telling you. I wasn’t coming here for that!” Her face was growing redder by the second.

Then as Robin opened the doors, she found a blonde mermaid in a maid outfit with a bubble wheel floating before her. “It’s wonderful to see our most prestigious guests join us once again.” She bowed to them with a smile and gestured them inside.

As all four of them entered, there was a calming and nice air to this place. Everything looked as normal and average as every other establishment they had gone to, but this one for some reason made all of them lose tension in parts of their bodies that they didn’t even know were tense.

Looking at the walls, Carrot saw boards listing the schedules of workers and the time that “relaxation courses” would happen. Stuff about mineral baths, massages, saunas, hot springs. Just how did this small place fit all of that stuff?

“I trust our rooms are ready?” Robin asked with a smile as they reached the counter that stood just besides a hallway with many doors.

“But of course, we’ll always have an open room for any Straw Hat Pirate.” The mermaid could still remember in clear detail how that crew of misfits managed to save Fishman Island. “And Lady Nefertari, your usual suit and package has been reserved.”

Vivi awkwardly coughed into her fist. “I don’t know what you mean, I barely ever come here, I don’t think it’s right to call me a ‘usual’ or anything like that.” She was waving her hand dismissively as Robin and Nami looked at her, not buying a single word she was saying.

“But Lady Nefertari, you’re the biggest contributor to this humble shop in all our history. In fact, thanks to you we might even be able to expand into new shops all over Paradise.” The maid dutifully said as Vivi’s face turned even redder. All the while Nami was snickering at her friend’s attempts to maintain some sort of regal aura being snuffed out.

“I- It’s-”

“You were even humble enough to have us take down the portrait and bust we had on the wall, now all we have is a simple plaque.” She gestured to the hallway which had a silver plaque on the wall engraved with Vivi’s full name and a message about her kindness and generosity.

“AHH!” She squealed, rushing over to the frame and tried to pull it off. “Why is this screwed into the wall?!”

“But how else does one hang a plaque?” The blonde asked with innocence unbefitting of her position.

While Vivi groaned and tried to collapse in on herself in embarrassment, the other three were given their keys and walked down the hall. Robin just smiling in amusement, Nami still laughing, and Carrot just slightly confused still at this whole situation.

As they split up, Robin told them that they would all meet up at the end of the day in the hot springs and to enjoy themselves to the fullest until then...

And that’s what lead to Nami tongue fucking a cute red haired mermaid who’s bikini top had been pushed to the side as she was digging her fingers into their modest tits. Though almost every pair was modest in comparison to the massive rack that Nami had on her.

While the younger mermaid was mewling and moaning into the kiss, her cheeks burning a bright red and being pushed down against the sea-sponge bed that Nami had ordered when she reserved her room. The bed was swaying with the duo as the experienced Navigator pulled back and forth in an ebb and flow, deeply making out, then moving back and kissing her way along the red head’s neck and chest.

But Nami didn’t come to this place just to kiss a pretty girl, moving her hand lower, it danced across the smooth skin of the monster girl, feeling her powerful core as she went further and further until she finally reached her jackpot. Or more appropriate, her honey pot.

She wasn’t ravenous and obsessive, the orange haired nympho actually started things slow by gently fingering the less experienced mermaid, but just because she was slow didn’t mean she wasn’t toying with the escort. Teasing her with shallow fingering and her thumb lightly pressing against her clit for just a few fleeting moments before stopping. It was an absolute delight to pull back from their kiss, drool connecting their lips, and find her twitching and begging for more. Nami was honestly wondering when her package would arrive.

With a knock on the door, Nami smirked and pulled herself off the bed, leaving the mermaid woman on her back as she was trying to push herself up. Opening the door, Nami had no qualms showing off her naked partner, nor her own state of dress. More accurately lack thereof as Nami’s bikini top may have still been on, but it was doing nothing to hide her rock hard nipples poking through the incredibly thin fabric, her pants had been tossed aside the moment she entered the room to reveal a navy blue g-string that was completely lost between her two thick ass cheeks.

“You know, you could have just brought this along yourself.” Robin chuckled as she gave Nami a duffle bag.

“True, but you love watching me work down a girl.” She teased back. “So, are you busy having your own fun?” Nami grinded her hips in the air.

“At the time being.” She answered as she licked her lips. “Perhaps I’ll join you tomorrow.” Robin said before giving Nami a french kiss, pulling back before it got too intense.

“I’ll look forward to it.” The Navigator got one slap on the older woman’s meaty ass before she disappeared into petals, the copy fading away as the real Robin was having her own fun somewhere in this resort.

After she closed the door, Nami opened her luggage, seeing her change of clothes and bathing suit, but beneath all of that was her target, pulling down on the case with how heavy it was. Grabbing it with both hands, Nami pulled out her favorite and most treasured possession, a large and thick double sided golden dildo. It was all born out of Robin making one joke about Nami loving gold a little too much, and it quickly spiraled out from there as she asked some of the best craftsmen in the Grand Line to make it for her.

Peeling off her panties, Nami lined up her one of a kind toy. It wasn’t a simple rod with a harness on it, instead there were two tall and wide plugs made to fit nice and snug in her cunt and ass that was kept together by a wapol metal frame that hooked between her ass cheeks for stability while the front side was directly attached to her golden dick. Nami let out a long moan as a small fortune was pushed into her cunt, filling her up and touching every spot that she designed it to.

Lorea, that was the name of the mermaid who was staring at the golden cock with wide eyes, Nami had to remind herself of that as her mind went white for a second there. Strapping it around her waist, the tangerine enthusiast sauntered back over to the spa worker, taking long steps, swaying her hips, and feeling the toy move inside her. When she finally came back to the bed, there was a trail of arousal falling down past her knees, even some of it had slid onto the toy and dripped onto the floor.

Trying to squeak out something to say, the mermaid was pushed down onto the bed as Nami straddled her tail, the golden toy pressing against her wet cunt and onto her stomach. With a smile that exuded confidence and swagger, Nami undid both of their tops as they were fully naked and she was ready to absolutely fuck this worker into oblivion.

She’d be sure to leave a strong tip for them… though she could also just fuck them well enough that they don’t even want a tip…

Pulling her hips back, Nami positioned her toy against the red head’s pussy and was massively enjoying the heave of her breasts from the heavy breaths she was taking out of anticipation alone. And then, finally shoving it partway in, Nami listened to her cries of pleasure as her partner was now getting filled up. Just looking down at them as she pumped her hips back and forth to bottom out inside of this exceptional worker, leaning in closer, Nami used one hand to keep her up as the other held the monster girl’s tits while she sucked on them. Making the already fantastic sounds of pleasure grow even more powerful and emotional as Lorea was experiencing more pleasure than she ever before had on this job.

As they started to fuck harder and faster, the sea sponge bed was rolling along with them, making it feel like they were fucking in a storm with how big and harsh the “waves” were. Helping Nami’s powerful thrusts knock deeper and deeper into the pretty mermaid and making a feedback loop of stronger waves and stronger thrusts

When she finally pushed the last of the golden toy inside the mermaid, Lorea was crying to high heavens as she came. Everything was going white and she found her mouth being invaded as Nami leaned in to deeply kiss her and pulled her close, their breasts pressing and rubbing against each other as their hips were erratic and hectic. The two were trying to keep up the pleasure for as long as it could last, and it was driving Lorea crazy as her hand stopped digging into the bed sheets and molested Nami’s body, digging into her ass as she groped and spanked it to her whim.

Even in her lust addled state, she could tell the Navigator finally came as her moans grew more powerful and her legs nearly gave out beneath her. Her brown eyes rolling up and her toes curling alongside her grip tightening to an almost painful degree.

With her own climax, Nami was losing some of her power and focus behind her thrusts, so she decided to switch things up a little. Wrapping her arms around their waist, Nami spun her and Lorea on the sponge bed and swapped their positions, now she was on her back while Lorea was on top of her.

Quickly getting the message that the customer was sending them, the red haired mermaid braced herself with her arms on Nami’s shoulders and rode the big and heavy toy. Despite having a tail for a lower half, she showed just how strong her core and lower half were as she was able to push herself up and down this golden sex toy with no issues.

While her riding didn’t pump anything in and out of Nami like a double sided dildo would have, her thrusts and their bed were doing more than enough to press the plugs inside of her body in fantastic ways. As the toy was shifting back and forth with the thrusts, Nami could feel the part deep in her pussy touching against her g-spot over and over. But just because she stopped thrusting didn’t mean she was just going to lie there.

Grabbing the twins above her, Nami tweaked the employee’s nipple while the other was being sucked on, switching off between them whenever she pleased. She left behind countless kiss marks and bite marks all along her chest and neck as Nami made sure to show her appreciation to this woman’s powerful and incredible riding.

Their hips were starting to blur as the mermaid was growing closer to her second climax, but she didn’t want to be the first to cum for the second time. Moving her hands from the orange haired customer’s shoulders, she showed Nami the same kindness she received and ravaged her massive tits. Kneading the huge bags on her chest and toying with her nipples while finally taking control of a kiss and delving her tongue deep into the Straw Hat Pirate’s mouth, Nami let the younger girl take the lead and whisk her off to another peak of pleasure.

They weren’t sure who came first, but they didn’t care while they both grinded their hips together as pleasure flooded their minds. The sheets were stained further as their juices dripped down their legs and tail onto the trembling bed.

Lorea still had her tongue deep in Nami’s mouth, but she had taken it down a notch as she was more lackadically making out with one of Fishman Island’s saviors and doing small thrusts with the golden fuck stick still mostly inside of her.

She was honestly surprised when Nami moved them again, crying out into the kiss before falling away, needing to turn away from the weather wizard as she spun her around by her tail.

Picking her face up from the sea sponge bed, Lorea found her breasts and face being pressed against the bed while her tail was heaved over Nami’s shoulder, and the pirate was now kneeling behind her. All the while having managed to keep the gold cock lodged deep inside of her partner.

With this more difficult face down ass up position. Lorea felt a moan escape her lips as she felt the toy knocking against new parts of her cunt. She felt her stamina coming to an end, but Nami seemed to have barely been winded. Then again, she was one of their most common customers while the red haired mermaid only started working there a year ago.

She’d never serviced a Straw Hat, but heard stories from the other staff of their ferocity and power, and they certainly lived up to their reputation.

When Nami started to pump her hips again, Lorea couldn’t help herself as she let out a yelp and tightly gripped the sheets. She couldn’t kiss or hold Nami in this position at all, this was explicitly to fuck her mermaid slut and make her know just how much euphoria she could bring them.

Holding the tail on her shoulder steady with one hand, Nami used the other to grab the flowing red locks and pull her up, forcing her to go through a state of mind numbing pleasure mixed with pain.

The red head’s tongue was lolling out of her mouth as a stream of obscenities and sounds of pleasure came forth, she couldn’t control herself now as she could feel a third orgasm coming after just twenty minutes of powerful sex. God, she could swear that this toy was absolutely hammering her insides. And when she was just inches away from her newest climax, Nami pulled her back even further and whispered in her ear.

*“Cum you little mermaid whore, break down on my toy and squirt for me.”* It held such weight and power that for once Lorea went silent, her moans catching in her throat as the world went white and her tail and arms twitched as her cunt sprayed on Nami’s gold member just like she had ordered.

But the Straw Hat wasn’t done, she kept up her intensity and power as she made the red haired mermaid go through mind numbing bliss over and over again. Even after her own third climax, she didn’t stop, moving the sex worker to whatever suited her needs as Nami absolutely ravaged the mermaid.

And the first hour wasn’t even done.