

The island was surprisingly normal for all the bizarre and nonsensical locations that populated the Grand Line. There was no evidence that anyone had ever spent more than a passing day on the island before their Log Pose sent them on their way. That made it the perfect place to meet in secret.

After all, it wouldn't be much of a plot to overthrow the government if they somehow found out about it.

Despite the sunny weather, stunningly blue sea, and rich grass waving in the wind, the parties present both wore all black, a color that had grown more common on the woman after she met the man crazy enough to convince her to join his cause. The black and gold version of her once red and pink dress billowed in the wind, while her co-conspirator's black coat, red cardigan, and yellow sash did the same.

While the female captain had a massive crew waiting fifty feet behind her, the man had only a small group that he managed to collect. "You still haven't found anyone to join since we had our last meeting?" She didn't sound upset, she had gotten used to how slow he could be at picking crewmates.

"I told you, I have a great plan for getting some of the strongest people in the world on my crew, and with that news about some marine taking out Crocodile, it looks like I can get started on that whenever I want. All I'm debating about now is who I should give up as a chip to let it happen." A smile was plastered over his face as he spoke.

"Well, you always complain about Ace, but there's also Thatch, both of those men are important enough to the Whitebeard crew to kick off this 'war' you've been talking about for the last few years." She brushed her hair out of her face. "But how have the conversations with Joker and Kaido been going?"

"Those punks are loving everything I'm able to get my hands on and trading with them, the locations of the allied crews is letting the bastards shoot fish in a barrel. The two are like feral dogs, they can't wait to bite off the throat of all the World Nobles and kill every marine out there. And you? How's Big Mom taking Calm Belt cuisine?"

"The cow can't get enough of the rare plants and animals that grow in our special climate. She's even going so far as trying to make another island in her archipelago specifically for them. While she's not going to be one that's easy to manipulate, some of her highest ranking children seem to be all for reeking havoc. I just need a bit longer to place the thought of planning an attack on the World Government in her head."

"Zehahaha, we've finally reached it; the point where all this planning and preparation can be put to use. I can't wait to see the looks on their faces when they find out we've punked them all into fighting each other for us. When the dust finally settles down below, then I'll be sure to help you make it to the top so you can kill those Celestial Dragons with your own two hands." She

put a hand on the back of her neck and held back a wince as the brand in her back held a phantom pain at the mention of her oppressors.

After so long, it was easy for the large man to tell when the snake woman was hiding her true self. Stepping closer, one hand falling on her shoulder and one pulling her chin up to stare him in the eyes. "You won't have to carry that pain for much longer, I promise you that."

"...You're right." Her shoulders loosened and one hand moved behind his head while the other held tightly on his red cardigan. "I can have a little fun to take my mind off it, it has been *far* too long since we last had time together." Taking one of her long legs, the Kuja woman pressed her thigh against the heavy bulge that she had grown very accustomed to, and could feel it start to grow as she rubbed her leg against it.

With a lecherous smile, the man leaned in and gave the woman a deep kiss, his hands moving down her perfect body and digging his thick fingers into the plump ass of the most beautiful woman on the planet. Neither one cared about the looks given to them by the female crew or the cheers given by the luchadore of the male only crew.

Pulling back after nearly a minute, the tan man spoke again. "We gotta move someplace else, or I'm gonna pound you into the dirt right here. My ship or yours?"

"Ever the romantic." She joked and nearly let out a squeal from how her beloved touched her body. "Mine, obviously; it's not like you have any walls on your ship, let alone beds." While she couldn't get enough of his body, she still had standards, or at least, that's what she told herself.

At that, Teach picked up Hancock in his arms and rushed his way over to her ship, his hands continuing to touch every inch of her body, while she did the same, wrapping both of her arms around his neck and kissing his powerful body.

Moving past the crew of Amazons and getting a pick up by one of the massive snakes, courtesy of his beautiful Boa, the two made it to the ship in record time.

Long ago, the door to the captain's room had been expanded to more easily allow Blackbeard access, but he still had to bend down slightly to make it inside. Boa removed one of her hands from his body to hastily open the door so he wouldn't shatter *another* one. The two didn't bother closing the door behind them, it usually slammed shut eventually with how hard they rocked the boat.

The duo couldn't get enough of the other's body, gripping and grinding their hot bodies together, Teach's hands sinking beneath his woman's black and gold open legged dress to dig his fingers in her heavenly ass. He was surprised to find that she had a pair of panties on, not that they'd stay on for long. At the same time, Hancock stopped trailing her hands all over his rugged and powerful body, grabbing at the hem of his pants, she was deftly undoing his belt and pants like

she had done countless times before. The tent that jabbed against her stomach made her mouth water with memories of just how nice that not-so-little soldier was.

By the time she finished, the only thing holding his pants up was the massive erection that pushed against them and hid what Hancock was dying for.

Pulling away from the kiss, her smile was all Blackbeard needed to understand what she was going to do. So he let her go and let his hands slide along her descending body. The proud woman kneeled before the towering man and yanked down his pants, her reward was a pre-cum oozing cock slapping her in the face. Her eyes looked like that of an animal, driven by hunger and desire, the heat and weight of his glorious shaft sent shivers through her body and her mouth began to water. Letting her tongue go forward, the eldest Boa sibling licked her way up the shaft. When she finally reached the head, she made sure her love was looking into her eyes as she gave it a kiss, her tongue trailing over his slit and around the tip, letting drool slide down his dark monolith and drip down her chin.

Yet even with such a glorious sight before him, Hancock saw how his gaze wandered even lower. Pulling away from her favorite treat with a line of spit still connecting the two, the snake woman used her hands to push up her massive tits and made them look even bigger. Slowly pulling apart the black and gold dress she wore to let inch after inch of her wonderful expanse be revealed. Even just the sight of her pink areola made Blackbeard's dick twitch and dribble precum onto her chest. When she finally freed her twins after a tantalizing long time, he held the same look of desire and want in his eyes. Toying with him even more, Boa gripped her two fat globes and lifted them in front of him, leaving them just the smallest bit away from his bitchbreaking cock before pulling them back. Her voice was beautiful, bouncing against the walls, and her expressions impossible to look away from while her hands did everything to her breasts that Blackbeard wished he could do.

But that wasn't what Boa had in mind for tonight. Her teasing left a smile on her face and a spot on her underwear before she finally got back to working down his erection.

Leaning forward, the Kuja woman pushed her head to swallow over half of his length in one go, even after years of experience, she couldn't do it all at once. Even with her throat bulging to fit him in and her gag reflex having been long dealt with, all that was on Hancock's mind was how she still had to keep training.