

Devilish Deed

A Roguish Ends Tale

By Jessie Star



Smack Smack Smack “Come on, Come on, right there! OH OOOH YAAAAAASS!” Jessie felt her body convulse and shudder, wings flapping and tail whipping to the next wave of orgasms. Three months ago, she had tried to pull a heist on a Warlock with a potion that transfigured her into a lusty, cloven-hoof, bat-winged succubus. The only problem was she never made it to the

Warlock. Instead, she stumbled upon an actual gang of daemons out hunting warlocks, who could tell the 'Mostly Succubus' Jess was an imposter. So, the rogue had no choice but to play to demonic weakness, making deals.

It wasn't the best terms negotiation-wise. It was either fill in as an actual succubus, sucking out souls with her coochie till she could birth 100 imps (a hundred times laying imp eggs wasn't very attractive.) Or submit to a single brooding. Sure, they both involved demonic spawn, and brooding would put a more powerful daemon into the world, but... one go was much better for her schedule. And it was an iron-clad contract to be fully restored to her original form, IN her plain of existence, with no catches. So they signed a blood pact on a soul deed, and the next thing she knew, she was being portaled to the horniest of all the hells. Every hole and cavern had sex daemons, typically unable to reproduce independently. And here was Spice Witch Jessica, with just enough human in her to be the loophole.

"Hnnngkk AH SSSOOO F-FULL! FUUUU-" Her voice gurgled away as her snatch pointlessly tried to tighten on Bexaxle's massive shaft, which was already stretching her to capacity and preparing to knot in her to ensure her body received every drop of aphrodisiac, endorphin exploding, mind-addicting daemon seed. Not that it would do anything. The witchy rogue got knocked up the first time around with her ten-foot-tall devilish mate. She had been more dominant then, deciding to still dictate the terms of how and when Bexaxle was allowed to push his arm-sized rod deep into her core. She thought it would be one and done, but a succubus' form merged with human flesh is a sexual appetite none can quench. As her belly rounded into a tight, sweaty dome, and her breasts became heavy and full of milk, she couldn't stop the cravings. Now she practically begged Bex, waving her ass around in the air like a filly in heat, presenting a target for her stud. Curse you, addictive semen. Curse you!

All her curses at the moment were why Bexaxle took so long to cum. Gripping her horns like handlebars, pounding her like a sledgehammer against the rock, did he just enjoy torturing her with orgasm after orgasm? She sighed. Maybe with some small talk he'd get bored and finally release. "So, I um feel kinda stupid only asking this now." she blushed, "but how long is a typical brooding?"

"At the shortest, a typical ten-month gestation." He grunted, pounding even harder.

"A-ah, I see. I- Wait? A-at the sho- Hnnnnn AHG fuck. What do you mean shortest?"

"From the time of the first copulation, a demonic brood mother begins forming her first spawn." He was pounding his pelvis into her ass furiously now, so close. "But each additional mating will lock in another Daemon child who will begin to grow after the first is born, as the brood continues. So mating twice would be maybe twenty human months, thrice... thirty?"

Jessie's sex-addled mind swirled as the words she was hearing tried to turn themselves into math. "E-every time?! We've been fucking like demonic bunnies ever since I got here!" She clutched her belly, flush and looking full term, yet it still had seven months to go! And then it would start over every time.. For every time she- "We had orgies! MULTIPLE ORGIES! GaaAAAAH!" Her roar of rage turned into another scream of ecstasy. She was unable to scream her insults as another wave of orgasms hit. All she could do was scream in pleasure. How could

she have consented without even knowing the details? Dumb, stupid horny bimbo daemon brain! As she stared, eyes bugging, tongue out, staring at the crowd of demons around her. Oh, right, she had consented to another orgy. Lately, she had been giggly about just being brain-dead in euphoria while they passed her around like a delicacy. But that was before she knew each “Seeding” was locking her into another ten months.

She smacked at Bex’s hands to let go of her horns, and being the gentledaemon he was of course, he complied. “Wait! Don’t wiggle so much! We’re already knotted!” He gasped as the rogue-turned-brood queen struggled to walk forward, squeezing his fat tip and pulling off of him millimeters at a time. Heavy belly swaying, fat tits spraying milk everywhere. She was almost free. Like sure, the sex was great, but she couldn’t spend the rest of eternity being a knocked-up nympho daemon broodmother! She needed to- “Oh devils!” Baxaxly roared. “I’m gonna cum! I’m going to release a flood! I-”

Jess snarled as she slammed her fat purple ass up against her mates ‘wall of muscle’ body. “How dare you almost waste your seed! It, your cock, and all your young belong to ME!” The witchy rogue’s voice thundered through the volcanic caverns. She had him pinned, and she would have all his... oh, wait. Shit, was this like Daemonic Broodmother instinct? She was almost free and now she was demanding his seed. *Bloosh*. He erupted inside, hot daemon cum rushing to Jessie’s womb. Her body, in response, felt lighter than air as it sullied with euphoric endorphins. Her stress, fear, and anger were all bubbling away as she drooled, eyes rolling up into her skull. The fact that she had just sabotaged herself into another ten months -well, longer with the orgy- could be problematic for her becoming well... her again. Ug, why did this have to feel so good? Literally the best feeling in her entire life. She giggled. Life is long as an eternal brood queen. She’ll get to feel this good soooo many millennia hehe. No.. she had to fix this or something. Right? Or fix it to have more of this? Eh, who cared right now? She was getting surrounded by her lovers. Queen Jessie can fix the whatever later. She sighed and enjoyed their hands and lips... and other things.