**A.N.**

Tony sat bolt upright! “Huh!?!?” Coated in a layer of sweat, his head whipped back and forth as he looked around the room for any sign of life. His hands hurriedly reaching up to touch his neck as he felt where he thought there was a hot sensation coiling around it. But he swiftly looked at himself in the mirror to see…there was nothing there. His neck was completely bare, and he was naked as a jay bird. Glancing down at the floor, he could still see the salt circle, the objects as offerings placed down, and the book he checked out of the library, open to that page…

*‘Succubus…’*

But…no one was here?

He looked around some more, getting up to his bare feet, the petite teen walked over to his closet and opened the door…nothing, he checked under his bed…nothing? Bathroom? No one…

What happened? Tony had to stop for a moment and brace his hands on the countertop as he took several deep breaths…staring down into the sink before he slowly lifted his head to look at himself in the mirror again. “…it…it was a dream?” He glanced over his shoulder, “D…Domina?” Softly he called out…only to be answered though with silence. He had to blink the sleepiness out of his eyes as he got up so quickly and started running around, it was now starting to come down on him as did his adrenaline. “It was a dream…” He repeated.

But it felt so real! The sex…the…the anal sex…

He actually reached behind himself to touch his plush booty cheek, he didn’t feel any achiness or tenderness back there. If he took a big demon girls cock up his butt, wouldn’t he be feeling sore? Wouldn’t there be evidence of their escapades as they weren’t exactly graceful lovers, disheveling his bed to his memory.

No…his room was clean, completely. It was a dream.

He let out a sigh, his forehead hitting the counter, “Holy shit…I gotta lay off the porn…” Softly he mumbled before chuckling a little, lifting his head back up to look at himself in the mirror again. Honestly…after the adrenaline started to wear down…he felt a little sad. He kinda…liked Domina, the figure of his imagination that claimed his virginity by fucking him like a sissy bitch. It was one HELL of a wet dream, he recalled it so vividly, dreams usually fade from his memory within a few minutes of waking up and were so tough to remember, but this was in his brain crystal clear, and he didn’t think he’d be forgetting it for a long time.

Hell, it was new fap material for him, that was hot as fuck! He smiled into his reflection, he’d have to buy a dildo after this, or at least a butt plug, before the feminine teen had only used his hands to play with, but after that, he definitely was wanting to experiment a bit more with butt stuff. Just had to make sure he’d never get pants at school if he was wearing one…

But then, that’s when he realized…school…he had woken up without his alarm going off?? His eyes went wide and his head whipped around to look at the small clock on his nightstand. It was seven A.M., homeroom started in twenty minutes, meaning he missed the bus to school!

CRAP!

Hastily, Tony rushed back into his bedroom, grabbing a change of clothes after throwing several articles around the room and then dashing back into the bathroom. Throwing himself into the shower before the water even had time to heat up. Jolting his form with the spray of cold water while he showered military style! Thirty seconds soaping his body, thirty seconds shampooing his hair, and thirty seconds rinsing off. DONE!

The eighteen year old jumped out of the shower and rubbed himself raw with his towel to dry off, dashing still with wet hair to reach his backpack as he hopped on one foot to slip his form fitting legging pants on. He hauled up his bag and fell back onto the bed, yanking his white ankle socks on and jamming his sneakers into place while throwing his t shirt over his head. No time for breakfast, he’d have to jump on his bike and ride like the wind! He was gonna miss homeroom, no contest, but he could make first period a little late, his parents would kill him if they found out he slept in again.

Yes this had happened before…

But he couldn’t help it! He was a lazy senior! And his bed was ultra comfy!

Having gotten fully dressed though and showered in four minutes flat, he ran for his bedroom door and darted down the stairs, hurling himself out the front door of his house and rushing around the side to get to his bicycle, did he lock the door? Ah who cares they have nothing worth stealing anyway!

Throwing his legs over his bike seat, Tony found himself peddling at Mach speed! Leaving his home behind and making his way to school as fast as his bike was able. Forgetting all about how focused he was on his very naughty dream of a Sultry Succubus coming into his room and fucking the living daylights out of him.

However…as Tony sped off down the street, something he didn’t notice as he left in such a hurry, he left the tome still open and on the floor of his bedroom, salt circle, offerings and all were still in place. He was in such a rush he didn’t bother picking them up of course, and besides, it didn’t work so who cared?

That’s what he thought at least…

And on that floor, the salt circle…Tony rushed back and forth so focused on leaving that he didn’t realize, as he hopped on one foot getting his pants on, he accidentally kicked the edge of the circle, disrupting it and breaking the perfectly sealed off line. And a small opening of juuust barely a few inches was now dividing the circle of protection.

Domina giggled…

*B.F.C. Academy*

The dark haired teen managed to get to school only ten minutes late to his first period, which of course earned him a scolding from his Spanish teacher Miss Garcia. She was a gooorgeous woman, 5’9, tanned skin, long black hair and big brown eyes. Always dressed in tight dark blue jeans and soft heeled boots, normally very sweet and funny but she could be scary when she was angry. Thankfully she let Tony off the hook this time with just a warning because she could see how out of breath he was with the effort he put in just to make it back to the school. But he’d need to avoid that for the future!

The rest of the day went on, pretty uneventful though. He was still keeping quiet to himself, going about his classes like always, but he just couldn’t get that beautiful red Succubus out of his head. How he conjured up an image of something so beautiful and so good at making his toes curl, he’ll never know, but he certainly hoped it would be a recurring dream. However when he got home he’d have to clean up the ritual pile he left behind, probably have to return the book too. He had his fun, but now was time to get a move on with his business as usual once more.

It was homing in on lunch period, Tony had long period math before the lunch bell would ring, and he inwardly groaned at the thought of that. Only psychopaths enjoyed math, and he’d be in there for an hour and twenty minutes before he could have the sweet relief of greasy cafeteria food pizza and chocolate milk.

He went up to his locker, entering in his combination and pulling the door open. They had a few minutes between classes to get to their next period so he was able to swap out his stuff in the hall. Pulling the combination lock open and opening the door up to swap out his chemistry books for the mathematics, also making sure he had enough money in his bag for lunch today while he was at it. He ran out of the house so fast that he forgot to check, pulling out a few bills from his book bag. “Okay…let’s see…five…seven…eight…yeah I’ve got plenty.” He folded his bills after quietly counting them.

Distracted enough so that he didn’t see the person approaching him from behind, “Excuse me? Do you know where to find Ms. Johnson’s class? There’s a cute boy in that one and I wanna make sure I get a seat close to him.” She giggled.

Almost making Tony roll his eyes, of course a girl approaches him to ask him for directions so she could sit close to ANOTHER boy. Just a day in the life. Although something about that voice felt really familiar somehow…was it a student he knew? “Yeah sure, that’s actually my next class.” Pocketing his money and books in tow, he closed his locker and locked it up, then turned to see, “I can show you there if you…”

Suddenly he was met with one of the cutest girls he had ever seen, she was maybe his height, dressed in an absolute wet dream of a school girl outfit. The white button up shirt, with a pretty tie, blue skirt, black choker with a purple heart laced in the center, black knee high socks and flats. Long wavy black hair framing a porcelain fair face with a pink blush to her cheeks, dark mascara making her eyes pop, biiig brown eyes in fact and perfect pink lips that looked oh so kissable. She smiled wide at him, tilting her head while he looked at her stunned. She was gorgeous! “Yeah?”

“Uhhh…” Tony did his patented, freeze and stammer, tactic, “I uhh…do I? I mean…” She was beautiful but…there was something about her that just felt so familiar…was she in one of his other classes? He felt like he would’ve seen her before, but he for sure hadn’t! Was she a new student then? If so then why did he feel like he had met this girl before… “I can…you…”

Her head remained flirtatiously cocked to the side as she swayed a little bit, pearly white grin with some sharp canine teeth revealed as she replied, “Will youuuu be completing any of these sentences?”

Tony’s heart skipped a beat.

*‘Will you be completing any of these sentences?’*

“Whaa….yo…you…it can’t be?” Tony stuttered still, blinking a few times at this mystery girl. But…it was a dream wasn’t it? “You…you are…?”

She lifted her hand to twirl a lock of her dark hair, “Awww you don’t recognize me? Hehe! Weeelll I can’t fault you for that, I’ve put on a little makeup since last night. And your shower is amaaazing when you actually let the water heat up.” She teased him about his ice water this morning.

She knew about that!?!? She was there???

“This is…this is impossible…I thought it…” He shook his head, trying to fathom what he was actually being faced with here. He was so sure it was a dream, someone had to be messing with him! Someone heard he had the book, spied on him and set him up for a prank! That’s gotta be it! Right!?

“Don’t believe me?” She pouted, “Hmmm, well maybe this will help convince you.” She leaned in just a liiiitle, and the choker on her neck seemed to disappear from her skin, unbeknownst to Tony, it appeared on him, like a tattoo with a little purple heart and lock, while her brown eyes suddenly dilated to be these big deep ruby red orbs of desire. Her canines sharpening even further like they were when he first summoned her the night before. “Succubusssss…” She hissed in front of him, letting that forked tongue flick out and tease his lips.

“AAH!” Tony lurched backwards, immediately banging his head on the roof of his locker, “Ohh!! Owwwwww!” He reached back to touch the throbbing crown of his noggin as Domina’s eyes quickly returned to normal and she covered her mouth to prevent her giggle fit from being too loud. The tattoo on Tony disappearing and becoming a choker again on her as well as her canines shrinking.

“Oh nooo, hehehe! My poor baby.” She reached up to gently touch the back of his head, “You’ll be lucky to not get a bump after that dummy. No need to freak out thoooough, it’s just me. Shhhh.” She put a finger to her lips, “I’m in disguise.” Giggling some more while Tony processed what was happening.

She was real…it was all real. She fucked him up the ass last night! A succubus demon! And now she was standing in front of him, looking like an adorable cutie! Concealing the dominant sex monster underneath a visage of adorable!

“B-b-but…but I…I can’t…this is…” Tony continued to stammer.

Domina rolled her eyes, “Again with the influx of incomplete sentences, that’s gonna drive my OCD crazy.” She teased him some more, “Relaaaax baby boy, no one here knows what I am. As far as they know, I’m the little cutie you’ve got dangling on your arm.” She put her finger to her chin, posing like an innocent schoolgirl for him before laughing some more. “And don’t worry, none of them are gonna know that you came with my dick up your ass last night.”

“SSSSHHHH!!!” Tony hastily shushed her, putting his hands over her mouth and looking around rapidly, “Don’t say that! What if someone hears?” He whispered, he didn’t know if he could endure both looking girly, and getting fucked like a girl, both being made aware to the common public of his school.

Again she rolled her eyes, “Did you not hear me?” She uncovered his hands from her mouth, “No ones gonna know. They can only see me like this, and no ones in ear shot you scaredy cat.” Just then, a group of jocks walked right by the pair standing at Tony’s locker. Going on about Friday’s game or something, but it was four of them and they all walked within a few feet of the pair. “….well see? They didn’t hear.” Domina chuckled.

While she may have found that almost slip up funny, Tony was sweating bullets, this was going to be torment! “I…I don’t know how all of this works I…”

“Should’ve read a few more of the passages in the book?” Domina finished for him, hoping to speed up his habit of never finishing a sentence around her. “We can read it more in depth when we’re home, but for right now? We’ve gotta get to class, but I’ll give you a quick TLDR, I’m not gonna eat you, not gonna devour your soul or make your life a living Hell with torture or humiliation, and you’re not damned to Hell for being with me, in fact based on your track record you’re heading the opposite direction of Hell.” She gave him a little smile then continued on, “I’ll never do anything you really don’t want me to do, and while I’m here with you in the mortal world, I wanna have as much fun as we both possibly can!” She stretched her arms above her head and gave an excited twirl, letting her skirt swish and showing off her thighs.

Tony stealing a look down there of course…wondering if her cock was still there while she was in this form. Did that mean she could take on any form? Or was there a limit to the powers she had and what she could do? So many questions…and he’d have to wait for all the answers. “Uh…o…okay I guess…um, nobody will think it’s weird you’re just here?” He clarified.

To which she shook her head proudly, “Nope! Perks of magic babe.” She walked right back up to Tony and swooped her arm into his own, “They’ll think I’ve been here all this time. Nothing to worry about at all. Now come oooon.” She started tugging his arm, “Bells gonna ring we’re gonna be late!” She laughed.

And the brunette boy was just…in awe, it was probably going to be a long time before he was able to fully grasp the reality and gravity of his situation, and he’d need to THROUGHLY scan that book when he got home. There was no way in Hell he was returning it now after this, he wanted to know everything about this deal he and Domina had, the things she could do and just how long it was going to last.

Secretly…he hoped for a really long time.

But as they walked down the blue and green hallway, a few students passing them by and giving them interested stares, seeing tiny Tony with a pretty girl, none of them questioned it, but many looked surprised, if not impressed! It actually was starting to make Tony smile, he’d longed for a girlfriend for many, many years, and while he got this one through unconventional means…he was-

“EEP!” Suddenly he felt her hand on his ass through those legging bottoms he wore, squeezing his cheek tight while Domina bit her bottom lip.

“Hehehehe! I did say I wouldn’t humiliate you…but I still plan on teasing you to get my fix of cute boy blush.” She grinned, jiggling his booty a little before releasing it and then snuggling into his side some more.

And boy blush she got indeed! Tony’s face was as red as a chili pepper!

But it didn’t stop there, Miss Johnson’s class immediately recognized Domina just as she said they would, but they all seemed surprised that she was on Tony’s arm. And when they went to sit down, Domina took a seat at the desk right behind Tony, and that’s where it dawned on him just how wonderful and awful this was going to be.

He hadn’t even fully settled in before he felt Domina slowly stroking his back with her hand, whispering dirty things in his ear, “Mmmh…I really love this view of the back of your head…” Her fingers finding their way into his dark tresses and giving them a playful tug.

Tony could feel his smallish boner beginning to stretch his pants, and he needed to crush his thighs together to prevent it from being seen. It was going to be impossible to focus on his work with Domina at his back, a fact that she seemed to be well aware of and planned to take full advantage of as well…

Miss Johnson went forward with the class as normal, but it was needless to say that Tony wasn’t going to being learning anything today. Domina didn’t go easy on him, heck she almost never took her hands off of him! Constantly she was daintily running her fingers along his back, stroking his shoulders, playing with his hair, even managing to get her leg around her desk and nudging his hip with it.

He wanted to turn around and say something, but obviously they’re surrounded by people! And the dang teacher, despite Domina’s reassurances that they wouldn’t be caught because of magic, he didn’t want to risk raising attention to everyone else. Again, he was already regarded as a nerd, he didn’t want to risk the whole school knowing he was a bottom butt slut nerd too.

So he bit his tongue, through the entire class, trying his best to act like he was paying attention to his Algebra two teacher, feeling Domina’s precise touch finding all the little weak spots along Tony’s neck and back that made his spine tingle. His cocklet was stiff as a sword…well…a short sword, and he could feel the sweat wanting to pour down his face. Her magic must be really good because nobody questioned about the fact that she was basically giving him a back rub the entire time!

Also Miss Johnson never once called on him to answer any of her questions, despite the fact that she had a habit of asking people questions who didn’t have their hands raised. He was avoided throughout the whole class. However when it was time for them to get to work on the assignment, just as he picked up his pencil to start chipping away at all these questions on the ridiculous quadratic equation, suddenly he felt Domina’s whisper against his ear, “Ssshh, don’t worry about that…not important at all…just relax baby…” He could feel her tongue swipe along his ear, making him tremble and drop his pencil.

Unable to resist looking behind him at this point, but he only turned to see Domina’s human form, face down and gently writing away, solving the problems, chewing on her pencil a bit before continuing. Breaking out the calculator and writing some more, leaving Tony, quite perplexed.

Especially when he turned back to face his work, and Domina was sitting crossed legged on his desk. “Haah!!” HE shrieked in surprise from the jarring motion, only to slap his hands over his mouth, looking back and forth, terrified that he alerted everyone. But Domina just simply giggled, no other reactions came from the rest of the class. Every senior working away at these last few ridiculous assignments before graduation, no care at all that the pretty girl seemed to teleport from her desk to sitting right on Tony’s.

His head whipped back and forth though and saw what looked like Domina still at her desk behind him, but she was in front of him too now? “How did…how are you?”

“Okay this is going to be a recurring issue with your non-finished sentences isn’t it?” She rested her chin in her hand and her elbow on her knee as she looked down at Tony, “Magic!” She said loud and proud, uncaring about everyone around her. “Simple as that, did you feel me whispering to you?” Tony thought for a moment but nodded, “I put you in a trance, you’re working on the test right now, you’ll ace it don’t worry.” She waved her hand nonchalantly, “Simple, this is all in your head right now. You’ll pop right back to reality when the bell rings, probably gonna finish this test like twenty minutes before everybody else and just chill. Hope you got straight A’s before cuz otherwise this might look a little suspicious.” She teased the eighteen year old, she knew obviously that he was a little dorky, so good grades weren’t something that anyone would get suspicious of.

Tony though still had trouble grasping this, as he looked down under her leg and saw his hand being guided along, drawing out all the work and solving each question flawlessly. “You can do that?”

Domina raised and lowered a shoulder, “I can do sooo much baby.” She casually uncrossed her legs, laying her feet right down in Tony’s lap, her pretty black flats stepping right down on his crotch and making him gasp. She spread his legs with her heels and then continued to playfully apply pressure on his hard dicklet with her shoes. “Again, we’ll go over all of it when we’re home, but for right now, I’m having fun with these surprises.” She grinned, alternating pressure between her left and right foot, like she was massaging his hard boyhood with a hint of menace, that she could easily stomp in his seat and make him beg for mercy.

Tony nervously looked around again on reflex. There were just so many other people around, it was a full class, but nobody even looked up, just sensing their presence though was enough to make him nervous. “Domina…aaahh…” He moaned a little, her playful stomping didn’t hurt at all, it actually made him feel weak in the knees, so under her control and power. “You’re…sure they can’t see us? You promise?” He asked.

Sensing the vulnerability that tugged at Domina’s heart strings, she nodded her head, “Yeees honey, it’s just me and you right now, think of it like a really good day dream.” She explained, hoping to put him at ease.

Hearing that seemed to help Tony kind of put what was going on into perspective. Sort of like a time stop, or the fast forward button in that one movie about the universal remote. Although time didn’t stop and it didn’t move fast, it was just trucking on like normal, as far as he could see around him, and it was even stranger seeing his own hands and arms moving outside of his body. He was carrying on physically, but for right now, mentally it was just the two of them. “O…Okay…I think I get it.”

She tilted her head again, “Soooo…wanna plaaaayy?” She sang softly, playfully kicking her legs against his crotch again.

Tony chuckling nervously at the action but softly smiling, “Okay…”

Domina beamed, “Eeeeexcellent.” Immediately she hiked up her skirt, while her copy quickly looped her arms around Tony’s, pinning them behind his back, followed by using her legs to wrap around his front, placing her heels on his thighs and forcing them apart. Keeping him spread nice and wide, vulnerable and defenseless for her while she leaned over his shoulder and whispered, “Just relax.”

Tony gasped at the sudden motion, he almost forgot that Domina’s copy was behind him, so her suddenly wrapping him up like this with her limbs caught him off guard. Especially because he was so fixated with watching the Domina in front of him swiftly pull her panties to the side and let that whopper of a cock flop out onto the desk. Drawing Tony’s gaze like a tractor beam. The heavy thud it made on the desk reminded him of it’s thickness, and somehow it just looked bigger than he remembered! But remembering the dreamy sex of a lifetime he had last night was a bit difficult since it felt almost like a dream after all.

Plus, it looked different now that she was in a human form, she wasn’t red like this, so her cock had a normal skin tone but didn’t look any less intimidating, He hadn’t counted her exact inches, somewhere around ten? Over nine at least, with pulsing veins and heavy balls he could remember loving the scent of. Her taste and the feeling of her pushing that thiiick, wonderful member inside of him made him chew his bottom lip. All the memories coming back about how his tummy had never felt oh so perfectly full before her cock came along.

“Hehehe, remember her?” She ran a finger along her length, hooking it under the mushroom shaped tip of her dick and lifting it up to point towards the ceiling, giving him an ample view of the total package. “She remembers yooou, and she missed you a loooot.” Making it sound like they’ve been apart for decades rather than hours. “Hmm…let’s see if you remember herr…” She delicately kicked off her flat shoes, leaving her in just her black knee high socks, and pressed her feet to Tony’s crotch again, “Oh! Heheeee! Looks like you dooooo…” She alternated pressure between left and right feet again, teasing and taunting him with the promise of domination and pleasure, taking her cock fully in her hand and starting to stroke it slowly.

“Nnngghh…” Tony grunted, her feet pressing down slowly on his concealed boy hood was making him weak. He had forgotten about how much she loved domination, making him her bitch and the like. At least that’s what he gauged from their one time together so far. But it wasn’t hard to guess considering he felt her copy lean against him and stick her tongue out, licking along his ear again.

“Doesn’t that feel good baby? You like your Mistress stepping on your pathetic cock? While you gaze upon her perfect member?” She whispered naughtily, her fingers running along his front before grabbing his shirt and suddenly tugging on both directions, startling Tony as it jolted him. His shirt being ripped open and exposing his milky chest and hard nipples standing up, bubblegum pink and needy for attention. He was about to ask but Domina’s copy answered quickly, “Relax, just in your mind. Your shirts okay.”

Tony sighed before nodding his head in relief, if his shirt just spontaneously ripped open in front of everyone while he was in this little dream sequence, well than that would be pretty tough to explain.

But he didn’t have time to dwell on it for too long as her fingers then danced their way up his skin, finding the stiff little nubs and giving them a good, loving pinch. “Unnfff!” He bit his lip again, gripping the edges of his chair with his pinned arms while he was teased to oblivion by this seductress. Her copy continued to tease him, running her tongue along his ear, then down further, coaxing him to tilt his head to the side so she could lick over his pulse, nibbling on it and then suckling on the very sensitive flesh. “Hhhhgg! Nnfm…” A rather girly squeak escaped his lips upon that first bite, thrilling Domina in his submission.

“Good boy…” She whispered, scooting closer on the desk, enough so that she was crotch to face with him. Bringing up her member, she tantalizingly waved it back and forth over him, “You want it?” She softly asked, before moving her hips up a little more, Tony could feel the absolute heat radiating from her thick cock flesh, even in this form she still gave off heat like an absolute furnace. It was a soft, lulling sensation that made him wanna cuddle with that cock all day and all night.

And it smelled so good!!!! She gave off a heady musk that mingled with her sweet and spicy scents, forming a perfect whirlwind of attraction that made his mouth water, even more though as she moved close enough to finally lay her member down onto his face completely, her balls nuzzling his chin and her cock showing it was bigger than the length of his head. “Uughnnff fuck…” Tony groaned once more.

He was being overwhelmed by this teasing, they weren’t even having sex! She wasn’t fingering him or making him suck her cock or anything, she was just torturing him with all these delightful cock teases. And she clearly was enjoying herself quite a bit, she wore the biggest, cockiest grin on her face while she slowly and affectionately rubbed her cock along his features. Making Tony groan some more while she applied some pressure with both feet onto his crotch, stomping on his hard cocklet inside his pants. “You like that? Yeah? You like when Mistress steps on your little cock? Hmm?” Her voice remained a sweet, quiet whisper, even though they could be as loud as they wanted in their own personal world like this, but it felt more intimate being quiet. This was just for them, and Tony was happily falling into a haze of delighted lustful horny.

“I…do…” He moaned, his lips moving against her sizzling flesh, even Domina let out a little gasp as they did, and he did his next action totally unprompted! He pursed his lips and kissed her dick, giving it the lightest, most nervous smooch that made her heart, and cock sing. He wasn’t sure how he got the gall to do that on his own, but he did, and it seemed to stun Domina and her clone in the best way, her disguise slipping just a little as her eyes flickered that ruby red color he remembered, and it looked like she was about to take this a step further.

But suddenly, they both her the muffled sound in the distance of the bell ringing. Class was over, startling them both back and away from each other. Domina’s clone disappearing in a quick puff of black smoke while Domina grumbled, “Mmrfff…worst timing in the world.” She then snapped her fingers and she was off his desk.

Tony blinked, looking down and seeing his desk all neatly arranged with his book bag ready to get going to the next lecture. His shirt was completely fine, undamaged and in one piece, but this still jarred him, being in such a pleasant daydream for so long only to be annoyingly ripped out of it because it was time to go to his next class. Lame…

He whipped his head around, looking back and forth to see nothing out of the ordinary, all the other seniors getting up and falling out after collecting their things. Some looking more tired and discombobulated then he was! Probably having fallen asleep in class since it was still early morning, but he turned around to find the person who he was most curious about, Domina.

She looked great, not a care in the world even! Humming happily as she gathered up all her stuff, intentionally not looking Tony in the eye even though she knew he was staring at her. She giggled, he was clearly quite flabbergasted about what she could do, but he truly hadn’t even seen the half of it yet! Finally she glanced up and met eyes with him before nodding towards the door, “come on babe, we gotta get going.” Winking at him as she hefted up her tiny book bag and stood by his desk patiently, waiting to lovingly link her arm under his again.

He remembered now that she obviously put herself in all of his classes so they’d be together all day. And he had to chuckle at that, did that mean they were gonna do this again? And just how she managed to fool the entire school that she wasn’t a Succubus, and was just sweet little eighteen year old hometown girl named Domina, and not some ancient powerful centuries old being from the depths?? These powers were fascinating, and very exciting.

He smiled back at her and went to stand up, only to remember that he was still uncomfortably hard in his pants, and he had to make a quick adjustment so that nobody would see the tiny bulge in his tight pants. Domina chuckling more at this, but waited patiently for him to stand up, then linking their arms, she followed him out of the class and moved on to the next one.

Surprisingly though, she didn’t do the daydream trick again through the rest of the day. Tony was half expecting it a few times, half hoping for it a few other. Tony having been single all his life would’ve had loads of questions and desires if he was with a normal girl! But being with a sexy succubus like this, was something else entirely. It felt like he somehow had even more questions, but was too nervous to ask them.

Were they actually going to be just boyfriend and girlfriend now? Or was this a master and pet thing? How long would it last? And could she please step on him again?

All of which he was far too embarrassed to actually ask her, so he hoped she’d just read his mind and tell him everything herself later tonight. He did catch her staring at him longingly several times throughout the day, but nothing much ever came from it, aside from the sweet touches and little hair pulls here and there. And she was constantly giving him kisses, pecks on the cheek or on the lips, either way, she was kissing her boy toy!

And Tony was okay with that, something else that was a perk of having her around, were the impressed and surprised looks they received. Not questioning who Domina was of course, but just the fact that she was with nerdy little Tony! Domina was a babe, and she outranked his league easily by several hundred ranks. But here she was in Gym, doting all over him, arms wrapped around his shoulders and pecking him with kisses all over the face again, and again. Plus she looked absolutely gorgeous in her gym shorts and tank top, catching him ogling her up and down multiple times throughout the whole class.

Quickly he was falling under her spell just as much as everyone else was, a fact that she was sure to tease him with later on in the day. But eventually noon rolled around and it was time for lunch, so they headed to the large on site cafeteria. Something that surprised Tony though, was how excited Domina seemed to be to actually get to the Cafeteria, saying it had been so long since she’s had food. Confusing Tony upon hearing that, but they both eventually got to the lunch hall and waited through the line to get their trays and load them up with food.

Domina grabbed multiple slices of pizza, French fries, several different drinks and cookies as well as fruits. Making sure that there wasn’t a single empty inch of space on her tray, and when they reached the front of the line to pay up, before Tony was even able to contemplate reaching into his pocket for his money, Domina produced a pair of twenties and just handed them off to the cashier, “Keep the change, c’mon babe!” Tugging Tony along and bringing them out of line back over to the lines of tables where everyone else was sitting down to eat.

She dragged him to an empty table first though so they could have some alone time and plopped her tray down, nearly spilling the food before excitedly sitting down with a glint in her eyes. Tony arched a brow looking her way and sitting down with her, “You uh…really hungry or something?”

“Hm? Oh, not really.” Only confusing him further as she picked up her slice of pepperoni pizza and took a biiiig bite. Chewing a few times, then closing her eyes and humming in delight, “Hmmm…so good…” Then proceeding to mow through another few bites on the exceptionally greasy pizza slice. Now obviously, since the budget for this particular school wasn’t exactly extravagant, the brand of pizza was pretty cheap, and Tony had about a thousand different pizzas that were far superior. And yet for some reason, Domina was treating this slice like it was the greatest ever conceived by man. Domina eventually realized though that Tony was staring at her with a clear curiosity on his face and she chuckled, glancing back and forth, no one had sat with them yet so she figured she had a little time to explain herself a little. “I don’t get hungry, I don’t actually ‘need’ to eat or drink anything, that’s a mortal thing.” She said, dabbing her face with one of her handful of napkins she snatched, “My realm, doesn’t have food or water, we don’t really need it, but…” She leaned in a little closer, lowering her voice some just in case any passersby came too close. “That doesn’t mean we don’t like it.”

This made the young man blink, “Huh…so…you like mortal food but you don’t have any where you’re from…when was the last time you had any.” He asked, and it seemed to catch her by surprise, her eyes staring off behind him for a moment before she shook her head.

“Oh…few centuries I suppose? Infernals like me don’t get the chance every day to indulge in the delights of being mortal.” She cracked open the can of cola on her tray and licked her lips, bringing it to them and starting to greedily guzzle the sugary, carbonated quencher. Her throat flexing loudly as she gulped numerous times before placing it back down with a ‘clink’ “Aaaaaaaaaaahhhhh, nnnff fuck me that’s good. Mortals have gotten waaaayy better at making this stuff.” She started to munch on her fries, but then turned back to Tony and started explaining a bit more, “But yes, one of the perks of being up here, I don’t need to eat, sleep, or drink, but experiencing them while I’m here is like bliss. That and a few other things.” She nudged him with her elbow playfully.

He rolled his eyes at that but couldn’t help but smile at the succubus indulging in the bad cafeteria food. Normally he just considered it as a passable meal to get everyone through the day, but she was gorging on it like it was her last meal on Earth. There were going to be a lot of questions this evening that he sincerely hoped she’d answer. Every moment with her he was learning something new, and he wanted to know more.

Carefully he bit into his own pizza slice, and the two ate in some comfortable silence together before suddenly, a group of fellow senior students came over to the table, leaning over, the blonde bombshell leader asked, “We’re gonna sit here, that alright?” Well…ask is more of a strong term, more like declare that they were doing it and not bothering to note if the couple had an issue with it.

Tony glanced up at the girls and immediately recognized them, it was three Cheerleaders and their respective boyfriends, all of whom looked to be embarrassed being dragged over to this spot by their miffed looking girlfriends. This set him on edge as he clearly had no idea what caused this rift, but he was sure that he was about to find out.

The blonde, Krystal, decided to open up conversation as they all sat down while Domina was still chowing down, “So…you two are quite the power couple aren’t you?”

Tony looked to Domina again, he again was just made aware of her presence this morning and didn’t know how to react to such a question. Thankfully, Domina did for him, swigging her soda again she eyed the blonde across the way, “Hell yes we are, this a problem?” She asked, not sounding intimidated at all by the two trios. Tony of course was very much, recognizing these three as the Queen bee’s as of late, they all came from rich backgrounds, their boyfriends were top athletes getting full scholarships from their sports, while he was the little guy in the corner.

Wondering what it would be like to be like them until now, they’d never given him the time of day before this, so why was Domina’s presence causing them to notice him at last?

“Actually yes it is.” She folded her hands in front of her, righting her shoulders and looking like she was about to school Domina, “Listen honey, you’ve been going to this school for so long and never caused so much as a peep.” Well that wasn’t true, it still amazed Tony how Domina could so easily brainwash everyone into believing she’d always been here. “But now you’re parading yourself around looking like a whore and picking out him to be your arm candy?” She glanced to Tony, flushing his cheeks pink from the sudden attention as all eyes of the girls fell on him. “You could’ve just stayed a wallflower but now, you’re distracting our boyfriends, and it’s distracting us.” She spoke with that sickening, ‘I’m always right’ mentality that grated on the blackboard of Domina’s brain.

But surprisingly, before she could finish Domina crushed the soda can in her hand after having polished it off, and nonchalantly tossed it over her shoulder, “Alright discount barbie, Imma lay it out for you real quick. I wouldn’t have to distract your boyfriends by just existing if you distracted them enough as is. Which is an impressive feat considering how much of a trio of whores the three of you are don’t deny whole school knows. In fact whole town really knows too, been busy haven’t you?” The three cheerleaders all looked aghast at what she just said, the three boyfriends also looking stunned in the moment. “I know you think you rule the world right now honey but trust me give it T-minus a couple years of cycling through douche packer’s five through twenty six and you’ll start to come to terms with how much of a burlap sack you really are inside and out.” She gestured to Krystals boyfriend, “Wanna not worry about that future? Then stop being a whore for everyone and start being a whore for one, maybe then your future wouldn’t look as bleak as the outcome of your eternity.” She waved off the girl before shunting her tray forward, unceremoniously knocking Krystals food back into her face. Then nonchalantly turning to a petrified Tony and asking, “Wanna go to the bathroom and fuck?”

Tony legitimately had to shake his head to wake himself back up as he realized what she just said. As the girls screamed from the impact of the unfinished food, followed by several other sounds of disgust at the stains now upon Krystals dress. “I…uhhh…” Tony glanced back and forth between them and her.

Domina waved her hand again though, “Don’t worry their gonna get in trouble for making a mess anyway.” She wrapped her arms around Tony’s, “Bathroom fuck?” Batting her lashes up at the blushing boy while a few school officials came over to see the mess, and despite the protests of Krystal and the others, pointing towards Domina, they just couldn’t seem to get their message across, and they all were being blamed for the upturned trays and food everywhere.

Before Tony could put two and two together and realize that Domina must’ve influenced the authorities to look the other way and ignore them, she was already playfully tugging him out of the cafeteria, “But…but we…”

“Relaaax, I’m not hungry for food anymore.” She grinned, “And I’ll buy you something on the way home so we both can eat again.” Excitedly she curried the both of them out of the lunch hall, moving the pair down the stairs and rounding the corner to the nearest ladies restroom. She hurried up to it but stopped short, nearly causing Tony to bump into her from behind before she rolled her eyes and put a hand on her hip. “Out!” She called out, earning another confused look from her boy toy before the ladies restroom opened and three women exited, hurrying away without question. Domina shaking her head, “Gosh, no privacy around here, come on!” She giggled, pulling Tony into the girls bathroom now, hustling him inside and closing the door.

The school bathrooms didn’t have locks on them, so she quickly manifested a dead bolt onto it and latched it shut. Then turned to face Tony with an eager grin, “Hey you…”

“So much just happened!” Tony finally managed to speak, it felt like the last fifteen minutes all flew by in a second, trying to get his bearings on what was going on. “You can just do that? Influence people?”

“I told you when we got home I’d answer all of your questions, hehe, unless you want me to answer some now but in exchange you’re gonna have to answer some of mine too.” She said, taking a lock of her dark hair and twirling it in her fingers.

“What questions? I thought you knew like…everything about me?” He guessed, although it seemed like she did considering how she knew the schedule of his school and such.

But she shrugged, “Maybe, or maybe I just wanna hear your answers and watch you try to get away with fibs.” She teased him, stepping away from the door and coming closer to him in the main bathroom area. Tony had never actually seen the inside of these restrooms before, but he probably should’ve guessed that they were just like the boys restroom, except with pink wall paint. “Or we could just skip to the fucking if you’d rather have that? I’m okay with that too if it’s what you want?”

“In here?” Tony nervously looked around, “But…it’s…it’s a…school bathroom?” He said sheepishly, even though it was for the girls, he had no doubt that it probably wasn’t the most sanitary of places to be doing it in here.

Domina rolled her eyes and playfully snapped her fingers again, and suddenly there was a whoosh throughout the room! It actually caused Tony to stumble back a little, surprised by the sudden wave of…something? Magic? But it wasn’t just him alone, as the doors to the bathroom stalls shook, and the mirrors rattled. “Better?”

Tony raised his brow again, looking about the room and…it was cleaner? He glanced over the mirrors that looked like they’d been perfectly shined a thousand times over, any scuffs or marks on the floor had been waxed and buffed away, the sinks also now looked like fresh porcelain that had never been used before. And on top of that, there was a large fluffy towel spread out on the floor that certainly wasn’t there a moment ago. “You…you just…did you just do that?”

Domina shook her head, “You know, you’re book smart but I’m starting to wonder if your common sense gets left between the pages sometimes.” She teased him again, walking over towards the towel, “Yes, I did that. Any other questions you wanna ask before I ask mine since we’re definitely doing the question game?”

Tony felt the heat in his cheeks, this was all just so overwhelming for the teen. He wanted to ask a million different questions still, but maybe he could tone it down just for now, and ask all of them tonight when he was home and away from the campus. “What…is there anything you can’t do with this magic I mean…making the whole school believe you’ve always been a student here, getting those girls to rush out of the bathroom without question, just making things appear that weren’t there before!? I mean…this is crazy.” He said in a mix of nerves and wonder.

She chuckled, “I know it’s a lot, and yeah there’s some things I can’t do. Like for example, I may be your Mistress, but I can’t make you do anything you don’t want to do.” She said, coyly putting her arms behind her back. “I have no control over your free will, since I’m bound to you, I’m yours and you’re mine for as long as this link lasts. So while I can do plenty of fantastical things, I can’t do everything. Liiike…can’t see the future? Don’t have X-ray vision or heat vision.”

Tony sighed, “Okay so you’re not superman.”

“Hehe! Nope!” She laughed some more, hearing this though was a bit of a relief for Tony. She was able to put him in that daydream like realm, but she couldn’t mind control him. That was comforting, and she couldn’t ever make him do anything he didn’t want to do. That was both a relief, and a little embarrassing. She added onto this by then saying, “Sooo…my question now, do you like it when I fuck you…if I’m fully dressed and you’re completely naked? Or the other way around? Or both of us naked?” She asked teasingly slowly.

And the red blush to his cheeks intensified even further, “Uhhh…I…”

“And before you even think about fibbing! Just remember, I’ll know if you do.” She playfully bit down on the tip of her finger while she watched Tony squirm. Knowing she had a hold of him, she’d teased him all day and kept him on edge with wonder by showing off her powers, and now they finally had a little bit of time alone, she wanted to put it to good use.

Tony gulped, he knew he couldn’t lie to her. What was the point? “I uhh…” The poor boy’s cheeks were so beet red! “I…I think um…I like it when…you’re dressed and I’m naked…or…or both of us naked? Or like…when you had those heels on and just those…” He gave her plenty of ammunition, curling into himself with embarrassment. But he couldn’t help what he liked! He was a bottom, and he radiated absolute bottom energy around her, which she greedily gobbled up.

Domina smirked, “Well then take off your clothes boy…show your Mistress what she wants to see…” She grinned, hiking up her skirt again and carefully guiding her lacy panties down her shapely legs, stepping out of them and kicking them aside, her skirt rising up now that her cock was freed from its restraints.

“You…you’re sure no one will come in?” He asked nervously, his heart beat ticking up, he was sure that he was just as horny as she was after the day long tease marathon she put him through.

She nodded, “Positive, but we don’t have a lot of time. Bell rings we gotta go, sooo….” She pointed to his clothes, eyeing him expectantly.

Tony took a deep breath; he couldn’t believe he was doing this! He never even liked changing clothes for gym, and he sure as Hell never used the gym showers! He never would be stripping on campus under any circumstances if it wasn’t for this beautiful, dominant succubus telling him to. So with a final deep breath, steadying his fluttering heart, he carefully removed his shirt, followed by his legging pants, pulling them right over his sneakers, followed by his boi shorts underwear. Not really doing a strip tease for her, but his motions were slow and shy, which might as well have been a strip tease in her eyes anyways!

He hesitated though when he reached for his shoes, glancing up at Domina who grinned and then shook her head. Signaling him to leave his socks and sneakers on, they both have preferences for the amount of attire worn during coitus it seemed! Neatly piling up his clothes though, he then shyly covered his crotch, concealing his hard, smallish boner while his other hand moved to cover his flat chest.

But Domina curled her finger at him, “Ah uh, crawl to Mistress, she wants to see you…” She said slowly.

That word again…ouuufff… Tony felt his heart leap into his throat, it felt like it had such power over him that despite his shyness, he felt his legs buckle, and sinking down to his knees, he crawled almost completely naked across the towel to right before where she was standing. His cocklet stiff as it possibly could be and already beginning to leak some precum. He swallowed hard as he glanced up at her from below, he was now reminded just how damn tall she was like this!

In her human disguise, she may have shrunk herself down some, but he couldn’t remember. Now though, she towered over him, and didn’t even have high heels on yet! But regardless, she stepped forward, pulling her skirt back and letting her hefty ten incher lord over his face again. Showing off the perfectly smooth, bitch breaking cock, and plump balls loaded with baby making gunk that made Tony’s mouth water.

“Good boy…now, kiss your Mistress’s balls.” She took her cock and lifted it, pushing her hips forward to present her hefty cum tanks to right before him. “They’re heavy, and need to be drained, show them you’re sorry for making them wait so long.”

Tony felt such heat wafting over him, both from his own embarrassment, and her temperature being it’s hottest right here. It made it hard to think straight combined with that incredible scent, he sighed almost dreamily before he felt himself leaning forward, pursing his lips and pressing nice and gently to one of her orbs and giving it a good loooooong kiss. Pulling back with the sound of his lips smacking, and then repeating the process for it’s twin right beside it. “I’m so sorry Mistress…” He whispered, even he couldn’t believe the words that were coming out of his mouth. This morning he thought it was all a dream, but now he was too horny to deny it!

Domina shivered at the touch of his lips on her balls, biting her own bottom lip, she squeezed her cock and stroked it a few times, “Nnnfff…not gonna lie boy, I would love to shove this cock down your throat right now…but, we don’t have a lot of time.” Precum oozed from her tip as she pointed it down at his lips, “You’re gonna suck it later tonight though won’t you?” Tony’s eyes virtually dilated seeing her member looking him straight in the face and making him go cross eyed, but then he glanced up at her and nodded without thinking. “Good, cuz I think we’ve only got enough time for a quickie in here.” She spit down onto her cock, “Spit on it, then stroke it in with your hands.” She ordered.

For a moment, he hesitated, but after his body caught up with his brain, he pursed his lips, leaned a little over her cock and spit down on it, then reached up to take it with both of his hands and started to stroke in their combined saliva and her leaking precum.

Domina reclined her head back, feeling his hands at last around her member again, she didn’t tell him this, but she had been craaaaaaving him since last night. It had been soooo long since she had been summoned and was able to stuff her fat cock into a tight boy ass. So just getting the one romp, and then having to wait hooourrrss before they could go again was torture. But she wasn’t cruel, she wanted to let him sleep the night off, and inspect his room while she waited for him to wake up.

That’s when she tested out his shower, but then since he woke up so late the next morning, he dashed out of the house without even noticing her. So she hadn’t gotten her round two for so long, and now at last she was getting it! “Nnnffff, good boy…good boy, keep doing that.” She spit down onto her shaft again, adding more saliva to get her nice and slippery, and her never ending supply of precum helped as well, soon making her member all slick and ready to go! “Fuck…alright…trust me I wanna take my time with this too but…I need to blow my load fast, and if it’s not in your ass it’s gonna be on your face right here so let’s do this.” She said candidly.

Stepping forward onto the towel, Tony scooted back some as Domina moved to sit on the towel in front of him, guiding him to move into position while she slid beneath him, moving his legs to straddle her and getting her cock to sandwich between his plush booty cheeks. Then laying on her back to place him on top of her for some good old cowgirl! “Wait, you want…me on top?” Tony asked shyly, not that he was against it of course! His cocklet was sticking straight up as tall and mighty as the little thing could possibly go! “I…I’m not sure I’ll be good at it, I don’t know how to…ride…” He said, almost shaking his head at how embarrassing he sounded!

Domina grinned, “Hell yes I do. I didn’t get to look at that gorgeous face that much last night, I want to now. Don’t worry about being inexperienced baby boy, your Mistress has got it all taken care of.” She laid him perfectly on top of her, raising his hips up and placing her tip to his entrance. Feeling the little star touch her tip and sending the wonderful waves of lightning and heat through their bodies at the contact. “Nnnff, and I wanna watch how cute you are when I make you cum on my cock again…”

Tony gasped again as she said this, and felt her arms wrap around his lower back and go onto his hips, carefully applying a little bit of pressure while Domina braced her legs below him for the perfect combination of leverage to guide him down her cock, while her hips pushed up and into him. The pop of her cock head entering his tight, anal ring making him flinch and suck in air, as well as his eyes going wide. The slippery head gliding straight back into its home and sliding deeeep up inside.

“Ooooooh…” Tony moaned, feeling the thickness stretching out his backdoor again. It was only last night that she was plunged deep in him, but again, it felt like a distant memory, or a dream. So it was still a pretty fresh experience, and even more surprising at how little discomfort he actually felt. Since his first time, there was little to no pain at all, but now, it seemed like somehow they were able to just skip right over all the awkward slow pacing, adjustment period and checking in on each other like typical the typical virgins of adulthood. And were instead able to just get right to the blissful moans and wonderful bumping and grinding. “Aaghn…aahh…” The teen carefully moved his way all the way down her shaft until his booty came down to rest on her hips.

Feeling the long length of her member rooted inside, he glanced down at his stomach with a bit of wonder in his eyes. Domina of course just chuckled amid her own soft noises of pleasure. He was so perfectly tight, and the little motions he made, adjusting and squirming a little just massaged her cock all the more pleasantly. After going as many years without any ass like she did, she was sure that the first boy pussy she got to plow would be great. But damn! This one was one to write home about!

“Feel good?” She asked, reaching up to play with a lock of his pretty, long locks.

Tony looked back up into her eyes, “How are you doing that? Unnff…I thought anal was supposed to hurt?” He asked face to face, unable to remember the blur of the night before and whether or not he asked, so he may be making a fool of himself asking again, but the mortal couldn’t help it, he needed to know.

Domina rolled her eyes and grinned, “Magic, that’s how, now no more questions, we save those for later.” She suddenly bucked her hips, jolting Tony’s belly into a surprise backflip that had his eyes wide. “Ride my cock like a good boy, work those hips, up and down. Don’t worry, your body knows what to do, soon as you get used to it, it’ll do aaaall the work.” She encouraged him, reaching around to give the boy a good slap to the butt.

“Unnnff!” He squeaked from the impact, but he couldn’t deny the tingles. Her sheathed inside him just felt great, and the spank just as good. If she was able to fuck him like this with no pain or repercussions, then hot damn he lucked out! So might as well work it for all it’s worth? He nodded his head at her command, and carefully laid both hands on either side of her, breathing out a huff of air and situating his legs.

Then pulling himself up, he felt the butterflies in the tummy sensation as his inner walls clung to her hot cock, not wanting to let it go while it stroked every sensitive spot inside him. “Ooooooohhhhhoooohh…” He gave a long, chesty moan, liking the feel of it.

“Good…good…now back doooown…” Domina pointed, big cheeky grin on her face, watching Tony slowly fall in love with being her anal sex slave. Even though technically she was bound to him? But he was bound to her too…whatever!

He took a few more breaths, then let gravity do the work and slooowly pull him back down. “Aaaghaaaah…” Fuuuck that felt good! This was amazing, he never knew anal…anything could feel like this! His nerves were tingling, he could feel it in his fingers and toes as her cock filled him right back up. Touching that wonderful little spot inside him that made him weak in the knees. She didn’t need to guide him to the next step which was just a simple, rinse and repeat.

He swallowed heavily, and then started to work himself up and down at a slow pace, only one stroke per second really, but he was still a beginner, and Domina had no problem in letting him feel things out for right now. The teen closing his eyes and just basking in the warmth blooming throughout him, pleasure coursing through his veins and pooling at a drip feed pace into his lower abdomen. His smallish cocklet was dripping precum onto Domina’s bunched up skirt, but she didn’t seem to mind.

She kept her hands rested on his hips, guiding him slowly along, nibbling on her lower lip and feeling her eyes loll back at the wonderful massage her cock was getting.

The pair enjoying this slow burn for a bit, but eventually, Tony’s heart and body started to crave a bit more, “I…nnff…can I go a little…faster?” He asked, face still red of course at the idea of asking such a question.

But Domina felt her heart sing at the adorable boy popping that request, “Fuck yes you can, hehe, ride it cowboy.” She teased, now seeing that he was getting more acclimated to her body, she ran her hands up his front, seeking out his hardened nipples and teasing them a bit. Pinching them and pulling to elicit some more squeaks from her lover. “Hnnghh!! Ohhh…D-Domina…”

“Ah ah!” Domina suddenly gave Tony another good spank, “Mistress to you…bitch…” She narrowed her gaze, making sure her words carried just enough flirtation and venom to let him know his place without scaring him off.

And it did the job, making him gasp again as his whole body lit up with delight from the second spank. And all of the sudden, he wanted to ride her faster…much faster.” He nodded his head, “Y-yes Mistress…” And his hips started to work harder now, upping their pace to arch his back, lifting that booty up and drop it back down, slowly working it up to a near twerking pace while Tony panted.

Domina grinned wider, “There we go…good boy…good boy…aahh…” She moaned herself now, quite pleased with the faster pace, building sweet friction between his walls and her cock. Rubbing up and down and back and forth while he rode her waist. She leaned up from her laid back position and moved to his chest, wrapping her lips around one of his nipples and sucking on it.

“Uhn!” Tony squeaked as she did this, surprising him left and right with the promises of hidden pleasures he never knew he desired to feel. Leaning back some to allow her the room to more thoroughly play with his flat breasts. One hand pinching and tweaking one while her lips and tongue played with the other, occasionally nibbling on it too as Tony started to bounce. Their bodies beginning to make a sweet clapping of skin on skin, “Oooohhhhoohhhhhhh! Fuuuck…” He groaned, his own neck craning backwards as his head lolled, falling into bliss from her attention.

Domina sat up fully for now and wrapped her arms around Tony’s back, kissing all over his chest and neck, running her forked tongue along it as well before sinking her teeth gently into his pulse point like she did before. One hand dipping down to squeeze his ass cheek again before pulling him forward, falling atop of her once more, but now with her heels braced on the ground so she could thrust up inside him while he rode down. “Kiss me.” She whispered hastily, grabbing his chin and guiding his lips to her own. Smashing them together and smacking repeatedly as their tongues intertwined.

Her devilishly forked tongue playing with his own as she smacked his ass again! Only this time he didn’t jolt, he kept riding, feeling her balls smack into his cheeks while she pumped up inside. Moaning into her lips before they pulled back, parting briefly to stare into each others eyes. Breathing each others breath, panting hard and feeling each others thrumming hearts as they hammered being so close, chest to chest like this.

And a feeling just took over Tony that he wanted more. He could feel deep inside of him the pleasure building up, the coil of a day of far too much teasing starting to wind extra tight. And he needed to get to the snapping point as fast as his petite body would allow him too!

So without instruction from Domina, he pushed up a bit, and changed position with his legs, going from straddling her to planting both sneaker clad feet down on the towel. His hands slipping down to her belly to hold on there as he squatted over her form. Bracing himself with another deep breath before starting to ride her like that now. “Ooooooooooouuuuuuu!!!” This new squatted cowgirl seemed to position his tunnel juuust right for her cock to perfectly stroke his p-spot every single time.

“Oooohh baby yeah!!!” Domina moaned in bliss! Seeing him take some initiative and ride her like an enthusiastic slut! “Fuck yeah! That’s my cowgirl!” Changing up the phrase from boy to girl to make him feel even more butterflies in his tummy.

And it worked, as the sensation was building passed the point of no return, “Aaahhhaaa!!! Ohh…unnfff! Domina…aaaahh! I think…I’m gonna cum…unnggghh!!! Can I cum?” She was just about to remind him to ask for permission, but before she could, he asked unprompted.

Making the succubus grin evilly, thinking momentarily about torturing him some, but decided not to. The teasing and denial could come when he was more experienced, but for today, he earned the pleasure of release. “Good boy…mhm, you can cum. Cum on my cock, and then Mistress will give you a reward…” Pumping her hips up and sending him quickly hurdling to the edge.

He nodded rapidly, feeling the end point approaching fast, “Ooohh! Thank you Mistress! Thank you aaghh!!!” The bubbling in his pot reaching the boiling point, his dicklet singing and twitching, ready to burst. “I’m cumming! Mistress!!!! Aaaghnmnngh!!!! I’m cummingg!!!!!” He had completely forgotten whether or not this room was sound proofed and the whole school possibly hearing him, instead just electing to let the world hear his cries of pleasure reaching out to anyone within earshot. “AAAAAHGAAAAHHHHH!!!!” Arching his back and his inner walls clamping down, crushing Domina’s cock with the familiar hug of true loves embrace!

“Nnnnnnnffff!!! Fuck yeeess good slut! Cum for me!!!” She encouraged him, watching his pretty body flush, his cocklet twitching and jumping with joy as he came hands free. Little teeny strings of jizz trying to fly out, and landing only a couple of inches up her skirt. “Ohhhh yeeeeahhh…fucking slut…shoot that little sissy spunk out!” She growled through gritted teeth while his tunnel squeezed her cock. While he was writhing in ecstasy, she could feel herself following quite quickly! “Ughhrrrghh!! Here’s your treat baby…nnfn for being such a good little sluuuut! Ugghh here’s your reward! Mmmmhhh!!!” She drilled her hips so fast now, and with enough force to nearly lift Tony off the floor from his position on the balls of his feet. Domina started to shoot, “Yeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeaashhhh!!!!! Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrgh!!”

Feeling her first load of the day start to fly, firing out in faaaarrr thicker shots then his pitiful little spurts of boy cum. Her thick ropes of seed shot up into his belly with the strength of a fully pressurized super soaker, eager to get all her swimmers nice and situated as deep as they could in her boy toys tummy. She pumped her hips a few more times before letting her cock sit balls deep in.

Both of them riding the remaining waves of this beautiful climax together for their first, not so quick, quickie.

But after a minute or two more had passed, finally the pair slouched, sagging down onto the towel, Tony coming down onto Domina’s chest, and panting for breath, gathering themselves in the blissful afterglow.

“Hehe…not bad for round two huh?” Domina said in a playful whisper before giving Tony a final little slap on the butt. But Tony simply chuckled at the motion, as did she before they both sighed contentedly, lying back for a moment more before…

DINNGGGG!!!! DOOONGGG!!!

Both lovers lurching slightly from the surprisingly loud ringing of the lunch bell, signaling that the lunch break had ended and they were required to make their way back to their final lectures for the day. Tony and Domina shared a look with each other before chuckling again, “Might be just a little late to final class.” Domina said before booping Tony on the nose.

The reminder that he was still at school turning on his shyness a bit again, as now he’d have to get dressed and go face everyone else with Domina’s seed stewing in his belly. “Y…yeah…”

Domina shrugged a shoulder though, “Well, let’s get you dressed and cleaned up, we’ll only be a couple minutes late. I can’t wait for this day to be finally over and get you back home.” She said, raking her nails teasingly along his back before sitting the both of them up. Carefully lifting Tony so that her still hard cock popped free of his hole, clearly not wanting to leave just yet, but rules were rules.

The pair then redressing Tony and righting him in the bathroom mirror before Domina gave him a little kiss on the cheek, and tugged him along, waving her hand to evaporate both the new door lock and the towel they left in a tussled up heap on the floor before at last exiting the restroom to finish off the day.

Now that the both of them had managed a quick romp, Domina was a little more lenient on Tony for the final lecture before they were able to call it quits and head home. She still sat obnoxiously close to him and had a hand on him nearly the whole time. At one point laying her legs in his lap just to see the pink blush in his cheeks intensify again.

The reality that this might be his every day all through college and potentially the rest of his life starting to dawn on him. And it wasn’t a bad feeling, Domina was really fun, and clearly good at making him cum, but man it was going to be torture dealing with all of her teasing. They had just fucked and…he was already wanting to do it again.

Judging by the look in her eyes, she knew it that he was wanting more, and she was ruling that knowledge with an iron fist.

The final lecture stretched on for waaaayyy too long, as Tony couldn’t wait to see what she had planned for them at home now, and finally after listening to the teacher ramble on and on for too long about stuff he was never going to use in the real world, the clock struck the proper hour and they were free at last.

Domina stood right up and linked her arm into Tony’s again, “Home now babe?” Leaning up into the nape of his neck again and batting her lashes before starting to drag him along. “Don’t worry about your bike by the way, I’ve got us a ride.” She added suddenly, much to Tony’s confusion.

But his questions were answered as she led him out onto the school grounds, and awaiting in the parking lot, was a sleek Corvette, all colored in deep scarlet red, with a bike rack attached to the rear of it, and Tony’s bike all hooked up secure and ready to go. Flooring the teen with even more questions again!!! She could do all of this when she wasn’t even around for it? Or did she do this before going into the school? She was like a genie! Or a wizard or something!

This time, Tony didn’t even bother asking the questions in his head, he just stared in wonder as Domina dangled some keys on her fingers, “Hop in cutie.” Heading over to the drivers side while Tony hurriedly scooted around to the passenger seat. Just as they had been earning nasty looks from others all day today, they continued to do so from the other students exiting the campus. All watching with slack jaws as nerdy little Tony with his babe of a girlfriend hopping into a way too expensive car for almost anyone’s budget in this town! Krystal standing nearby on the sidewalk and fuming so bad that steam could be almost seen fuming out of her ears.

Domina of course giving her a courtesy middle finger before putting on some shades, blasting the radio and driving off.

Tony was just along for the ride at this point! He wasn’t very sure about all of this when she first revealed herself, but he was quickly coming around to Domina being in his life. What else could she do? What else could they do together?

He couldn’t wait to find out, all of these perks with little to no strings attached!

*Later…*

Well…maybe one string attached. Although it wasn’t so much of a string, more like a really thick tree trunk of a cock that he was now looking down the barrel of while Domina sat on the bed before him with her hands on her hips. Watching him expectantly with a cocky grin, and a tapping in her high heel.

After school let out, they drove around on a joy ride for just a little bit, allowing Tony to experience the power and thrill of driving in a high powered car. Which he also noticed there happened to be very little to almost no traffic around, or cops hindering their breaking of probably many traffic laws for the sake of fun.

Eventually when they got to Tony’s home, parking in the driveway and heading up to the front door, Tony was already unloading all of the questions he had onto her, desperate to know more.

Buuut she had the caveat that before she answered any questions, she wanted Tony to give her something, and that something, was a blowjob. Since at the start of the day, when she laid her cock on Tony’s face and felt his lips brushing against her member. She had been thinking about him sucking her off all day long and wanted it to happen ASAP.

A good blowjob was something she’d had yet to receive from him and Domina preferred to be the one doing the teasing, not the one getting teased. So the second they booted that front door down, and hustled to his bedroom, Domina demanded he strip down to nothing, no shoes and socks also, she wanted him stark naked for this.

Tony gulped at the request but obliged slowly, same as how he did in the bathroom stall, and then Domina decided to give him a little eye candy as well. Finally she reverted back to her natural form, abandoning the sexy school girl look for her far more fiery and voluptuous Succubus form. Scarlet skin, spade tipped tail, curled horns, ruby eyes, and long, veiny and thick, red cock. She stripped down to mostly nothing, electing to give Tony one of his preferred clothing items as a treat. High heels, she adorned a nice pair of strappy black ones and sat down on the bed, crossing her legs over each other to strike a little pose for him. Asking if he liked what he saw.

Although he didn’t need to verbally tell her, his little dicklet was already excited and stiff so that gave away all the answers that she needed. After that though, she snapped her fingers and directed him to get down between her legs as she spread them wide for him. And that’s how Tony found himself in his current predicament right now. Staring at her tall cock, and heavy hanging balls nearly off the edge of the bed. Butt naked on his knees while he inhaled the scent of her bitch breeder. Right behind him, the salt circle still lay in wait. Still so blissfully unaware that he accidentally disrupted the line this morning, Domina of course would tell him soon what that meant, but not before she got her cock sucked first.

“Now don’t be nervous, you were a natural at riding, you’re gonna be a natural cock sucker too.” Domina teased him some more, wiggling her hips back and forth to taunt him with her large member. “Plus I can truly say, you’re gonna love how it tastes.”

Tony didn’t doubt any of that, he just was still intimidated, he just got over fitting this giant thing into one hole, now he has to figure out how to cram it down a second one. “Okay…it…it’s just like a lollipop right? Lick it and suck on it and…”

“And when you make it happy enough the juice squirts down your throat.” She finished for him, even though it wasn’t exactly accurate to what his next suggestion was going to be. “Yeeeess, hehe, just relax. You’ve watched porn, I know you have, so just, kiss it here and there, stroke what you can’t fit in your mouth and take your time. Suck it nice and slow, get it wet and the rest will fall into place.” Domina offered leaning back on the bed, giving her cock to him fully.

Tony sighed at that, blowing out the air and rushing it all over her cock in a cool breeze. “Okay…I got this.” He psyched himself up, looking her member up and down, it didn’t look so scary after all. And she said he could just stroke what he couldn’t fit so that was comforting to know, and from what he knew about when it came to porn, you should always start with the balls first. So Tony fidgeted with his fingers for a few moments, then at last leaned down, closing the distance between his face and her dick while she waited expectantly. He cast a glance up at her, then took one more deep breath, letting that cock and ball musk lull him into a sense of horny and curious.

He closed his eyes and leaned in, planting a kiss on her balls…and nothing happened. He didn’t explode, Domina didn’t scold him, it seemed that all was right with the world, experiment number one, success! Now it was time to experiment a little further, continuing to shoot looks up at his Mistress nervously, he leaned down to press his lips to her other ball. Kissing it too, then again, and again, and some more.

Layering kisses over her cum tanks with soft, wet smooches, like he was promising the cum she had all saved up in there a good time was about to head it’s way. Before carefully reaching forward and wrapping his fingers around her shaft. She was so thick and hot…it felt good to grip her damn near indestructible shaft in his hands before letting his tongue come out shyly. Going for her balls first again, he swiped his tongue along her smooth sack.

“Mmmh…” Domina moaned approvingly, a good sign! So Tony repeated the action, following her moans and little ticks of approval, spit shining her balls with a good tongue bath, letting them feel his soft, pink appendage gently wash over them before he pursed his lips to suck the orbs into his mouth one at a time.

Again, he was taking a lot of his motions from what he had seen in online videos. Pulling the skin of her ball sack taut before letting it pop free, then doing it again. Giving her balls a true royal treatment for a good long while before his tongue finally started to make the mile long sweep up the length of her shaft to the tip.

Again, Domina was prepared to give him more instructions, to hold his hand for his first proper blowjob in total service to her. But she noticed that when he got his first real taste of her dick, dragging his tongue up the length of her shaft, he let out a rather lusty moan, “Nnnghhhh…” His eyes lolling up for a moment while his tongue touched her first spilled drop of precum. And his tongue almost went on autopilot. Reaching her tip and dancing along her piss slit a bit, actually making Domina gasp for once.

He swirled his tongue along her tip, shining it with his saliva in several rotations before closing his lips onto her head. Kissing her cock head a few times, making loud smooches with his lips while her flavor delighted his taste buds. She was right, she tasted absolutely incredible. Better than any popsicle he’d ever had, and throwing gasoline on the embers of flame that were his own arousal.

Tasting her like this just lit him up, exciting him to no end and wanting to push himself further. Willingly wanting to suck on this dick and make it feel good to the best of his ability, and similarly to how she explained his body knowing what to do when they had their quickie, it just seemed to know here too. His tongue fluttering between teasing touches and longing licks, leaving her shiny with spit before his lips delivered kisses all over her shaft and tip. Then at last, he closed his lips around her head, sucking her cock into his mouth at last and getting a full taste while her member got to experience his silky lips sucking her.

“Ooooooouuuuuuuu…hoooohhh wow…good boy baby.” Domina praised him, sending goosebumps along his body, knowing he was making her feel good helped drive him to continue. Slowly sucking her deeply down, hand on standby to grip whatever he couldn’t fit, but he relaxed his throat, ready to feel her tip pushing on the gates of his gullet. And when it eventually got there, he paused and decided to take it a little slow with a few more head bobbing sucks. Making sure his mouth was watery and slippery, just like her whole member, drooling down her length and using his hands to stroke the spit that ran down the length of her shaft.

Soaking her in his natural lube, twisting his head, slurping some while he quietly hummed in approval. “Mmmh…chhk…schlllck…mmmhh…” Her flavor was going to beat out his favorite foods very easily, his taste buds delighted as her cock pressed firmly on his tongue. One hand dipping lower in order to play with her balls and stroke them some before he lowered himself to as deep as he could go again. The intimacy of the blowjob increasing while he shot her lots of eye contact. Gazing over her beautiful face watching him, the steady rise and fall of her chest while she took excited breaths, her taut tummy before him and her glorious dick waiting to be swallowed up.

He took another careful breath, brushing the locks of his hair back behind his ear, doing a three count in his head before pressing her tip firmly to the back of his throat, and then swallowing. Letting his gullet flex, opening and allowing just the briefest openings for her member to take, and take the chance it did, not willing to miss an opportunity, it slid in.

“Hooooooohhh fuuuck!” Domina actually arched her back in surprise at the sudden sensation.

“Gggkk!” Tony gagged at first, feeling the large intruder stretching out his throat pipe. The tactic worked, she slipped right into the tight rings of his throat, but now his eyes were watering as his gag reflex whined at the hefty intruder. He needed to take a few more slow, calming breaths before he could keep going at this rate, because if he tried to just force it down some more, he’d retch and she’d probably slip right out. Domina was giving him mad respect points though! He was doing amazing, “Shiiiiit baaaabe…oooouuu! You’re making Mistress feel good…mmmmh! Keep it up…hooo…take your time though, don’t choke.” She cautioned him, surprisingly tenderly.

As much as she’d love to choke him on her dick, she wasn’t going that hard on his throat yet, she was willing to go that hard on his ass, and she would soon at the rate he was driving her crazy with his mouth! But not the throat just yet…

He nodded at her words after having collected himself, taking another couple of slow breaths through his nose, and lowered himself down a bit further. He was passed the hard part of the gag reflex, now all he needed to do, was suck her good and deep and make her feel good. So he closed his eyes again, and leaned in, feeling that member stretch his throat out, quite literally bulging his neck with her size as he glided down the rest of the way. Domina feeling each ring of his throat while the walls snuggled in around her before his lips kissed her pelvis.

Then he leaned back up, gagging lightly, before repeating his motion. Making sure to twist his head still, not wanting to stiffen up on her, and he laid his hands on both of her thighs to steady himself. He did it! He took her all the way down and in! He deep throated her! On his first try! He didn’t think he’d be able to fit half her length in his mouth, much less so the whole dang thing! This alone was cause for celebration, but no time to do so just yet!

He had Domina off guard for the first time today, judging by the looks she was giving him, he was getting her off, and she was pleasantly surprised. He wanted to capitalize on this, he wanted to show her that he could be a good boy, and he could make her cum without needing instructions on how to get the deed done!

“Mmmmhh…” He hummed again, running his fingers along her thighs until they met at the root of her cock, and he started to bob his head. Alternating on which way his head leaned as he twisted it back and forth. Sucking her with soft mouth sounds of his droll slipping and squishing around his lips and onto her dick. Watching as Domina’s breathing picked up the pace a bit more with his precise motions.

He wasn’t deep throating her on every single stroke, but every few he would go extra low and let her really feel the tight velvet of his throat. “Uuuuugghh…” Domina let her head loll back, running her fingers through his locks again, “Fuuuuuuck…such a good boy…mmmmmh…” She moaned, rocking her hips a little to match his own motions, but largely letting Tony do the work. This was heavenly no pun intended! She was expecting needing to fuck his face after several minutes of attempted tutorial BJ. But it turned how he was a fucking natural!

If he kept this up, he might actually make her cum soon, “Fuuuucking A baby…mmh, keep it up…uuughh you’re doing so good…so good…that throat’s sooo tight…” It squeezed and rubbed her perfectly, and his soft lips never once lightened up on their suction. Only to allow further spit lube to slide along her shiny shaft, her balls getting heavier and heavier with her impending load by the minute. She actually had to close her eyes in focus, not wanting to cum too soon, but when Tony’s fingers finally wrapped around her shaft and started to stroke and suck her off at the same time, she knew she was in a bit of trouble. “Woooaaahh…aaah…you…trying to show off baby?” She asked with a little tremble to her voice followed by a rumbly growl as she felt a whoosh of pleasure run through her legs and down to her toes.

Tony peeked his eyes open at her, and she felt him smile around her cock before giving her his own flirty wink! “Mmhmmm…”

He was getting cocky!! And this somehow turned Domina on even more! She growled again, feeding her fingers through his hair and gripping tight, “Yeah wise guy? Hehehe, careful, Mistress might have to punish you for getting too..mnnnff! Cheeky…aagh!” She bucked her hips, Tony’s grip was perfect, working it up and down her length, and he twisted his grip with each stroke. His spit lubricating the path and making the tingles start to radiate throughout Domina’s balls. “Ooooohhhh yeahhh…” She groaned and rolled her belly some, grinding into Tony’s face.

Soooo long since she’d had good head, and now this pretty damn near virgin was giving her some of the best she’d had in her life?? And here he claimed she was the magical one! What damn sorcery was he using to melt her like this?

She gritted her teeth and tugged on his hair, her breaths coming out more raspy and growly now as she started to near her peak. High heels on the floor allowing her to push into Tony’s lips and thrust some, feeling her cock push down the bend of his throat and stretch it out, earning a few wonderful sounding ‘glucks’ while he slurped along her meat. She bit her lip, rolling her neck and fucking into his face now, the cushion of the bed being springy enough to allow ease of doing so. “Fuck…fuck…fuuuuck…sssshit! Nnnfffhmm….” Domina groaned some more, the pleasure pooling up and starting to hit her tipping point.

Staring down into those gorgeous big eyes of his, a little glassy from the constant barrage against his gag reflex, but they were filled with need. A hunger, a thirst, she could see down between his legs how hard his little dicklet was, spilling his own droplets of precum while he awaited her ball milk. And she saw no reason to make him wait anymore, but she already knew, she was gonna fuck him good for this.

Without warning, she started to really grind her hips, grunting and groaning with each rapid thrust, fucking Tony’s throat suddenly fast! His eyes widened a bit but he stayed strong, taking the blows to his gullet to massage her member all he possibly could. “Rrrrghh…that’s it…stay like that…Mistress is gonna cum baby…fuck you did good…so good…mmmhhh! Mistress is gonna fuck you after this too…yeah…aaaghh, your treat for sucking her cock like a fucking pro! Ohhhh shiiiit!!!” She arched her back again, hitting her breaking point, stroking in and out of his lips, “Fuuuuck!!! Hope you’re…thirsty…bitch! Oh fuck! Swallow my cum!!!! AAAGH!!!” She cried out, squinting her eyes shut and then letting out a tightly gritted teeth groan, “Urrrrrrrrrghhh yeeeeeeeeeesshhh!!!! Ugggh swallow it!!! Swallow it you…fucking bitch!!! Uggghhh!!” She pumped her hips forward, her cock erupting with thick, fertile spunk, shooting down his neck and swimming down into his tummy.

“Mmgh!” Tony squeaked, eyes still wide while he felt her member throb. Pumping her load into this new hole, filling his stomach with enough rich cream to feed him for a week based on how heavy and chunky it felt going down. “Gggglp! Ulllp! Llllp!” He gulped and drank, swallowing every drop she gave him, just guzzling and guzzling what felt like a pint that he was chugging down.

The twitching and spasming of her member showing off the pulses of pleasure she felt that his throat provided, but he was surprised as he suddenly felt her pull back. Maybe three quarters of the way through her climax, he felt Domina suddenly start to stand, yanking her cock out of his throat with a wet schlicking sound, and standing over him. Nearly stunned by the withdrawal, only to watch her rapidly beating her meat over his face. And moment’s later for a steaming hot rope of her ball milk to splatter him right on the face.

He squeaked again and flinched back from the unexpected heat, but didn’t go far, letting her paint him with her lust, and doing his best to look cute for her until she finished depositing the rest of her load on his face. “Haaaahhh….mmmnff…” He moaned gently, leaning into the heat of it, thankfully none of it got into his eyes so he was able to keep them open after she finished squeezing out the last few thick globs of her load.

And again…Tony had seen plenty of porn before, while Domina was staring down at him, chest heaving and cock still throbbing, he knew what to do to get her worked up. Carefully he reached up, and used his fingers to begin slowly guiding all the ropes of her spunk from his cheeks, forehead and chin, directly into his mouth for a taste.

Domina’s eyes flared a bright ruby red as she watched him slowly do this, her cock was still hard already, but if she wasn’t she knew she would be hard now after watching that display! He finally got to taste her filthy spunk on his tongue for the first time, and the moment her milky cream touched his tongue, Tony felt a rolling shudder rocket through his body. He actually mewled in surprise at the wonderfully sweet, and lustful flavor. Somehow tasting like the best desert in the world while also having this effect inside that made him…

Very…very…horny…

“Mmhmhmmm…mmmmh…” He trembled, sucking his fingers clean, eyes drifting shut for a moment as he swallowed the rest of her cum from his face. Licking his lips and finally looking back up at his Mistress. Staring down at him fangs bared and cock angry, Tony didn’t even hesitate, he leaned in and planted a gentle, flirty kiss right on the tip of her soaked cock. “Mistress? Please can I have your cock again?” He asked nicely, Tony a few hours ago would be blushing up a storm right now, but all the shyness upon swallowing that load had taken a trip to Florida. Right now, he wanted to be her bitch again, he wanted that dick up his ass and blowing another load so deep inside it knocked him up!

And Tony could’ve sworn it looked like Domina’s fangs sharpened and lengthened when he asked this question, lighting the fires in her chest and belly that made her member dump with delight. She didn’t give him a verbal response, instead she just grabbed him by the top of his head, and virtually threw him over the edge of his mattress. Bending him over it while she swooped in right behind him. Planting her high heel clad feet down on either side of his petite body, directing her cock head down to his star, pressing to it and JAMMING inside!

“Uggghhhh…” Domina groaned in satisfaction.

“HUNNGGHHH!!!” And Tony squealed in sissy delight! Feeling that fat dick punch back inside, rubbing right against his p spot again!

Only this time, the dynamic had shifted quite a bit! All throughout today, Domina was gentle and caring, careful and slow for their sexual acts. Teasing, but never pushing too much, making sure that Tony was always comfortable and going at a pleasant, leisurely pace. That all now was put aside, as Domina was fired up! She wanted to FUCK her slut now like she owned him! And thanks to his little mishap with the salt circle, she knew she could get good and rough.

Her hand slapped down onto his head, grabbing a rough handful of hair and yanking it back like a handle while her hips started slinging dick! “Yeah? You want more you little bitch? Want more of Mistress’s dick? Here!! Take it fucking slut!!!” She shouted, grabbing one of his arms in her other hand and pinning it behind his back while she rocked the bed with her powerful momentum. Her cock yanking all the way out and plowing all the way back in on each buck, moving with such speed that her balls swung and clapped down onto Tony’s much smaller boyhood.

Dwarfing his cherries with her much fuller, weightier balls, showing them who was boss around here and making a resounding ‘plap, plap, plap!’ Echoing throughout the boys bedroom.

“Hyaaahahh!!!! Aaaghgh!!! Fuuuck!! Oh fuuuck Mistress!!!!” Tony cried out, his body jostling, being thrashed under her demonic strength, and it was amazing!!! Her cock not only roughly punched his prostate and tummy, but it just seemed so hot now, so incredibly hot and filling. Was she bigger? Or did it just feel that way? Was she doing some type of magic to make him melt on her dick? Again, no answer, nor did he care to receive one any time soon, all he could focus on right now was taking her cock. “Yes!!! Yes!!!! Fuck me Mistress!!! Fuck me hard please!!”

Domina rode her boy toy, tugging on his hair and giving a delightful sting to his scalp while she pinned him nice and helpless, feeling his pleasure mingle with her own, fueling her, feeding her. Drinking deep in the ecstatic sexual energy of his aura. “Aaaaaahhhh…miiiiineeeee…fffuuuuckk…” Domina rolled her neck again, eyes beaming so brightly they could almost cast a red glow on the wall if it wasn’t still bright outside.

She worked her hips, clapping his ass cheeks with her pelvis so fast and hard that the flesh jiggled and rippled along his skin. No holding back anymore, he was her pleasure puppet, and she was gonna make sure he knew that. The sawing motions of her member keeping his ass stretched out, his inner walls clung on so tight! So incredibly tight, he felt like he had a full blueprint of her dick, knowing every shape of her bulging veins and the total length around and long down to the last millimeter.

Fucking him so ruthlessly, it was shaking up his loins so much, he felt like he was gonna cum again already, “Nnghghhg!!! Gaaaghh!! Mistresss!!! Ohhhgguughh!!! Can I cumm? Can I cumcanicum!???” Tony rapidly asked as he felt the wave coming on fast! He needed an answer soon otherwise he couldn’t stop it, not that he could even if he tried though!

And this is where Domina seized the opportunity she was looking for, a sly, evil grin running across her features, “No…”

And it felt like Tony’s heart skipped a beat, “P-P-Please Mistress!??!! Please?? I don’t think I can hold-”

She cut him off, “I don’t care…no. You can’t cum, if you cum…you’ll be punished…” But she didn’t slow down! In fact, she sped up! Trying to make him cum with her aggressive motions, rocking him into the mattress with her rough bucking. Pulverizing the boys will to resist with such wonderful sensations of being dicked down.

“Mistress!!?? I can’t!?? Unngghhhh!!! I’M CUMMING!!!” He cried out, Tony had never experienced orgasm control before, never had he tried to hold in his climax, especially when he was so darn close like that! So before he could even really try, he felt it slipping away from him. “Ughghhnn!! Oooohhooooooohhhh!!!” Crying out in reluctant pleasure as his cocklet spewed its joy all over his mattress, shooting little jets of silk joy while Domina bit her lip, moaning in delight while his anal walls convulsed and squeezed her cock some more.

“Baaaaaaaaaad booooooyyy…you’re in trouble noooow…” Domina teased, of course she wasn’t going to actually punish him. She just wanted to make him sweat a little, remind him that she was still in charge here no matter how good he sucked dick. “Go ahead and let it aaaaall out…you’re gonna be wishing you held it now…” She taunted him some more, “Now…I’m gonna have to fuck you even harder…and even deeper..and show you what a true sissy slut you really are…” She said with a malicious laugh that sounded like she came straight out of an animated movie!

Tony was still coming down from his high while Domina continued to pound him from behind, returning to the waking world though as she revealed his punishment for cumming was going to be…more fucking? “Mistress…ughn…I’m sorry…ohhh…it was so good I couldn’t…aah!” Domina didn’t let him finish his apology though. Releasing his one pinned arm and pulling him up now to his feet, followed by off of his feet entirely.

Showing once again how damn strong she was, Domina lifted Tony completely into her arms, putting his back to her chest, and placing her hands on the back of his thighs, keeping his legs spread wiiiide apart, and never letting her cock leave his little hole. She then stepped back and away from the bed, and turned him to face his connected hall that led to the bathroom, where straight down the way, there was his bathroom mirror.

Letting the teen get a good look at just how embarrassing of a position this was, held up by a beautiful red woman, legs splayed so far apart, your girly cocklet soft from having just cum and her thick red cock stuffed so far up his entrance there was a noticeable tummy bulge with its shape that could be seen.

The blush of Tony’s cheeks returned with a vengeance! Immediately he shyly tried to look anywhere but directly at himself in the mirror with how damn sluuuutty he looked! “See that baby?” Domina whispered, nibbling on his ear, “That’s you…the perfect little sissy butt slut…” And she lifted Tony up, then dropped him back down, working her hips forward and back to fuck him like this.

“Aahhn!!” Tony yelped, her cock plowing into him again, using his own body weight against him and her strength to assist. She dropped him onto her hips over and over, his legs swaying at his sides from the speed and his body blushing bright red from the kinky embarrassment. “Mistressss!! Oooohhh…so…this is…so meeeean aaaanngh!!” He cried out again, even though his dicklet was soft after having cum, now twice today, fuck it still felt so good…

The prostate pleasure she was giving him, the anal delight if you will, was making him melt so much. It somehow felt even hotter since his dicklet was soft. Only able to feel the pleasure through anal stimulation, even if he tried to touch his clitty, it was soft, couldn’t do anything with it, poor little thing was all tuckered out!

Domina giggled, “That’s right…I’m a meeeean Mistress…” Her forked tongue licked along his ear again, just like it did earlier today. “And I like breaking little sissy boys like you…nnnff…you know you love my dick…” She cruelly whispered, torturing him some more while making him watch himself ride her. So naughty… “It’s okay…you can admit it slut…you can’t help but cum on cock cuz you love it so much. You’re a little sissy…and you crave cock up your ass don’t you…” She growled, her spade tail whipping back and forth in excitement with how turned on she was.

“Ugghnnnnnghhhh..!” Tony’s eyes lolled back, she was working him over like a master of pleasure. Or a mistress, rather, and it tracked being a succubus after all! He wanted to deny it all out of his bashfulness, trying to hold onto whatever fragile pride he might have left buried somewhere deep down inside. But everywhere she touched, every single sensitive spot that her cock stroked inside him, it just made him want to bow down low and kiss her feet. Beg for her to fuck him as much as she wanted, beg for her to cum inside him until his belly was full with her brood. She was just too much to resist, it felt too good to ignore, so despite the punch to his pride, he knew he needed it. “Nnghh…yeeeess…I doooo…” He whined in defeat.

“Hehehehehe! Tell me moooorreeee…” She said evilly, “Tell me what you are you little slut!!” She pounded in harder now! Really making him hop and his legs sway, dangling on either side of him while he showed off this impressive flexibility for so long.

“I’m a sissyyyyy!!!” He yelled out nice and loud, “I’m a fucking sissy slut and I love your cooock!!! Please! Mistress pleasepleaseplease fuck me more!!! Please cum in me more!!!” Declaring what he wanted through blushing cheeks and a fluttering heart.

Domina’s eyes now for sure were like two red spotlights in the reflection of the glass, she felt the full infernal heat in her blood boiling at his declaration of desire. “Good…slut…” She growled, and suddenly reached up higher, pausing in her thrusting for just a moment to reach up and grab at Tony by the back of his neck. She looped her arms up and around his and kept his legs splayed out like this still.

Folding him in half and locking her fingers into his hair while she bundled him up almost like a pretzel, holding him out in front of her with his head forced to look down at her cock about to drill into his boy pussy. He’d heard of this position before…Full Nelson.

“Oh…oh fuck…” Tony whimpered before the pounding began, and he hoooooowled to the heavens at that. “HAAAAAGHAAAAAAAHH!!!”

Domina started to rail the poor boy like there was no tomorrow, holding him completely immobilized and at her mercy while she drilled her cock inside and out. Her hips rocketing back and forth moving at four thrusts per second! His limbs dangling and swaying from the motions while Domina gritted her teeth and let out an array of raspy growls and groans amid further dirty talk. “Mine…my slut forever…aaghhh…fuuuck yeeeess! Tight…so fucking tiiiight!” Almost going a bit primal as her words started to come out in somewhat broken English. But she wasn’t exactly thinking one hundred percent straight either, blinded by the pleasure of her bound mate that all she could do was thrust! “Slut…fuck…you!!! Fucking sissy…whore!!!! URRGHH!!!!” Her grip remained tight and steadfast, ensuring no escape from her lustful wrath.

Tony could’ve sworn that it was bright outside a few minutes ago, but now it was starting to look dark, and he knew he just came again…or…did he cum twice since she folded him up like this? He had lost count, and his eyes were getting loopy looking. Almost swirling in different directions at this point as he was worn out, soaked in sweat, his hair an absolute mess while he was taken by the succubus. “Goooosssshhhhgaaaghhhhh…fffuuuhcck Mistresssss…uggghhhnngh…” He groaned, going limp in her arms while she power fucked him to the best state of pleasure of his life. “G…gg….gonna…cuumm…agaaaain…c-can…can….”

Thankfully, she cut him off again, but this time, despite her mean demeanor currently, she gave him the answer he was hoping to hear, “Cum baby…cum on your Mistress…she owns you now…you like that right?” Tony nodded his head rapidly, “Good boy…rrrrrragh…uggrhghr…” Her growls almost carrying a slight echo to them as her infernal power came out. She too was soaked head to toe in sweat, her long black hair a tussled mess, and her balls were full to boiling. Ready and willing to drop their next load, “Mistress is gonna cum too…” She grumbled out.

“Hoohhh…ohh yeeess Mistress…please…in…inside me…” Tony moaned weakly, “Please pump it in my bellyyy…” Regaining a little strength to lift his head slightly, only to be shoved back down to watch her heavy balls continue to bully his boyhood.

“Sssshut uuup…” She growled again, arching her back and tilting her head to the ceiling. Eyes shut for a few moments before opening again, no pupils, no irises, just red like ruby jewels as her hips picked up the pace. Accelerating faster, five thrusts per second! A blur and rattling the eighteen year old boy so much he might get whiplash! “Fuuuuuuuuuuuuck…sluuuuuuuuuutttt!! Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrghhhhhhh!!!” Domina growled, her core flexing, and feeling the most intense climax she’d experienced in recent memory starting to bubble up. Her cum rushing out of her balls and hauling ass up her cock pipe. “Take it…TAKE IT!! UUUUUUUGGGGGHHHHHNNNNNNNGH!!!!!!!” Her jaw hung low and her sharp canine fangs pointed so intensely they were like glinting daggers.

Tony’s own eyes went wide as he felt her climax, her cum rushing up and out of her cock and firing into his belly again. Only now he got to watch it from his upside down perspective, seeing her heavy, hanging balls lift maybe an inch or so and flex. Pumping out her strong load, and doing it again and again, so powerfully he could actually hear her spunk being pumped out of those flexing orbs. “Haaaahahaaaaaaa…haaaaahhhh…” His eyes lolled up, feeling his tummy bloating, getting sooo full of her seed. Having taken three of her loads today, his body twitched, feeling his own last orgasm starting to rack his form with pleasure again.

But the poor thing was tired after such a long day, he only managed a little spasm, his inner walls tightening and clamping down on Domina’s dick while it fired off like a geyser of milky gunk. His cocklet let out a teeny droplet of cummies, but that was all he could manage, he’d cum…somewhere in the double digits? He wasn’t sure, he lost count. But this sensation of her intense, perfect warmth just cascading into his belly. Filling it with thiiick, hot and rich love from her balls, was just the greatest feeling he had ever felt.

Her climax felt like it lasted well over a minute before her tiiight grip started to gently loosen, and Domina finally let out a sigh of relief. Actually trembling a little herself, she managed though to loop her arms back out from Tony’s, untangling his limbs and changing up her grip so that she was holding him like he was just sitting in a chair and not so much like a horizontal pretzel.

Panting a few times, she managed to ask him, “Are…are you okay?” Checking in on her bonded mate, making sure that she didn’t go too far. He enjoyed every moment of it, but she drained his energy quite a bit, they’d been fucking for hours.

Thankfully, Tony very sleepily, managed to look over his shoulder at her and smile before raising a single weak thumb. Domina chuckled at that and he added, “A…mazing…Mistress…”

She nodded her head and gave him a kiss on the cheek, then carefully walked him over to his bed. Staying balls deep inside of him though, just because they were finished fucking for now, doesn’t mean that she was ready to pull out of her new favorite place to be!

She gingerly spun them around, moving her legs to step out of her high heels, then sat down on the bed, and scooted back before laying them both down onto their sides. Placing them in a spooning position with Tony as the little spoon, “There we go…” She whispered again, then using a little magic, she phased the blanket they laid on up through their forms, and draped it back down over the both of them. Situating their naked bodies nice and snuggly together, tangling their legs and all. Domina kissed Tony on the cheek again, “So…it was good for me too.” She led with a joke.

Tired Tony though only managed a soft chuckle and little smile, “Good…” Breathing out quietly, “I…had…a lot of…questions…to ask…” He said in between deep breaths.

“Oh…right.” Domina said a little embarrassed, truthfully she got so wrapped up in their day long fuck she had actually forgotten about that too. “Uhh…oops?” She said sheepish, before leaning in and putting her arm around Tony. “Well…if you’re still awake, I can answer some now? Or if you’re too tired I can answer them tomorrow?” Making him offers, “Either way, I thought I’d let you know um…you’re gonna be the first person I’ve ever slept with.”

That earned a confused silence before Tony weakly turned a little to look back at her over his shoulder, “Huh?”

Domina giggled, “Like actually sleep, remember how I said my kind doesn’t eat or drink unless we’re up here in the mortal world? Well it works the same way with sleep, so even though I’ve been up here before, I haven’t actually gotten to sleep. So…I’m excited to try it out, especially after such a work out.” Keeping the mood light with her silly puns and jokes.

It was enough to make Tony smile though, despite being apparently a demoness of seduction, she seemed so silly at heart. Or at least equal parts fun and seduction, and despite his initial worries and confusion, even though he also still didn’t have a whole lot of answers just yet, he was feeling more and more happy about this arrangement by the minute. Not only was he having sex, but it was mind shattering, Earth altering sex that wore him out so much! And it was with someone who could materialize cars! This was great!

“Well…hehe, I’m glad to be your first.” The irony of that wasn’t lost on him, and it made the situation all the more funny. But then he realized something, and he determined that although he wanted to sleep, being far too exhausted to interrogate her on everything, he did have enough energy in him to ask her one question. Because, this was awesome, but she mentioned a few times that she wasn’t going to be here forever, and the thought of that made Tony immediately feel sad.

She may have only been here a day so far, but he didn’t want her to go. Not if they got along this well, had this much fun and she could do such amazing things. Domina must’ve noticed his expression change to concern, because she leaned over his shoulder, “Something wrong?”

“Um…no, just one question before we nap?” He glanced to his alarm clock, “Or…I guess go to sleep for the night?” He chuckled. Domina nodded, leaning her chin on his arm cutely, ready to answer. “How long can you stay with me?”

The question both hurt a little and made her feel a little pang in her chest of longing. He was worried that she would be leaving soon, and just by his tone of voice, she could tell he didn’t want her too. So she smiled at him, truly she wanted to stay as long as she possibly could too, but it would take a little more than the alt circle to make it a more permanent thing.

So she leaned over and gave him a kiss on his forehead. “Right now…we have a month.” She told him straight up, “You did everything in the ritual right to give me a month of life on Earth. But…” She quickly raised a finger when she saw his expression shift to worry again, “There are ways we can extend it, and even ways that we could maybe…maaayyybeeee…make it permanent too.” She smiled at him, watching the relief quickly wash over his face. “But you’re too sleepy to discuss that now. So let’s give this sleep thing a try, and we’ll discuss it in further detail tomorrow? Scouts honor, no asking for blowjobs or anal first, I’ll answer right away.” She made a solemn promise to her boy, and that seemed to be good enough for him.

“Okay…” He nodded sleepily before yawning, “Good night Domina…”

She didn’t correct him to Mistress this time, because honestly…she liked how her name sounded on his lips just as much as she liked how Mistress sounded too. “Good night Tony.” She whispered back, giving one more liiiittle kiss on the cheek before she settled into his side. Snuggling up close and getting ready for the sleep to take her.

She closed her eyes and thought of relaxing things, namely the nice comfy hot sheathe her cock was tucked away in right now. But also more than that, if Tony was serious about wanting her to stay longer…that would be amazing. She didn’t want to go back to her Infernal home, and if things continued to work out as good as they have been so far with Tony?

Maybe she’d never have to.