

Loreline and the Prince

Part V

It was the moment Nikolai had been waiting for. Finally the bitch made a mistake. From his best spies, he had found out that she was visiting one of the banks at the edge of the city. But Loreline never simply, visited, anything or anyone. There was always a catch.

He gave his spy a special orb, not larger than a fist. Once placed near a person and salted, it would record everything the person said until the salt was removed.

"It is past time I played her." Nikolai told the spy as the man covered his face with a hood and left his sire's sight.

His spy was on the scene in less then it took a horse gallop across town. He peered down from his vantage point upon the rafters and slicked down bellow, dangerously close to the witch. She had the owner of the bank upon his knees in front of her, staring at her with fear and adoration.

The bank itself was made of pure marble and gilded gold. It was a picture everything prince Nikolai stood for, and the owner was a well known samaritan, helping fund several hospitals and orphanages.

Meanwhile she looked heavenly. Silky, smooth, black stockings, embroidered like webbing, tightly adorned her legs while pointy, stiletto heels made her arches and lithe muscles yearn for attention and worship. A lose silky dress, hung over her bare chest and thighs. Her witches hat and dark gloves completed her mesmerizing outfit.

He poured the salt over the orb and silently moved it into position, trying not to look at Loreline. The spy knew what happened to most who did. The owner on the other hand peered up at the witch, aghast at her pure beauty.

"That won't work on me, little spy. ~" She said, without turning to him. "Now come out so all three of us can have a little chat."

The spy, did as he was ordered, while his legs shook. It was actually her... he was standing in front of this goddess of impossible curves and-

Loreline's gloved hand shone in a pale, golden light that emulated a whip, that crashed into his stomach and then rammed his face. It felt like a mace had hit him, not a whip.

"I have whipped many a hero into mewling messes, you will not be different. ~" She giggled childishly. Another flick of her whip cannoned into his testicles and brought forth an agonized scream before his knees gave way and he fell before her.

"I'm beginning to regret ever having contemplated working with Nikolai," she sneered. "If this keeps up, he will not be worthy of kissing my boots."

She took a step back and delivered another lash to the spy's face which sent him sprawling face down onto marble floor. Yet another hit sent his mind buzzing as it hit his forehead.

"I should just leave you in the gutter like this... but I think you and the bank owner might actually help me... even if you are utterly useless as you are." She grinned. "Kneel next to him. ~"

With quivering lip the spy did so.

"W-what will you do to us?" The owner asked.

"Why... make you into the catalyst that will ruin Nikolai, of course. "She spoke yet again in her playful tone. "Now hold still. ~"

Without another word Loreline stepped up to each of them. "Raise your head sweetie and look into my eyes."

Both of them did so without much fight. That was the usual response of an average person. Pure adoration and infatuation. Gently, she placed an obsidian-like stone upon each of their foreheads. The two dared not even ask what she was doing to them.

"Now jerk yourself boys. Cum for me and turn into a lovely statue." She giggled and turned around to grab the orb. "Like I said, this does not work on me... but... before you boys turn into decorations for my future kingdom, speak into the orb... confess all that you have done for you prince. ~"

The two men started pumping their cocks without hesitation. Looking up at her, they drooled and humped the air at the behest of their goddess. First, she brought the orb to the spy.

"I... spied on powerful nobles, used that information blackmail them into servitude... I did it for prince Nikolai." He confessed. Of course, the fact that the nobles were trying to assassinate the noble family, he did not mention. Nor did he say that Nikolai pardoned them afterwards. He knew that Loreline only wanted to hear half of the truth.

"Good boy." She purred and petted him on the head. His tongue stuck out like a dog's as he continued to pump. "Your turn doggy. ~"

The owner of the bank started talking the second she finished.

"I... I... I allowed the prince to take the money from other nobles to fund the realms debts..." The owner whimpered as he continued to hump his cock. Just as the spy, he did not tell that the prince would always return the money to the nobles.

"Another good boy. What loyal puppies you two are. ~" Loreline laughed victoriously as she removed the salt from the orb. "That should sow enough seeds among the people regarding their... loving prince."

Satisfied she looked over the kneeling men as they, with infatuated longing, stared at their new mistress.

"Well boys, I do think it is time cum." The witch said and the two man grinned in unison. "Are you ready?"

They nodded happily as drool dripped from their tongues and lips. The pleasure had completely ruptured their sanity and what little intelligence they had left was about to spurt through their cocks.

"3."

With raging insanity, they rubbed their throbbing cocks, eager for the next count, eager for their mistress to give them the power of release.

"2."

"Are you ready boys? ~"

They could not comprehend her question anymore and with stupified looks they simply drooled at their goddess. She laughed cockily down upon her newest acquisitions and lifted her gloved hand.

"So simple. 1. Cum. ~"

With a mind shambling ecstasy, the two men came for their mistress. Just as their cum left their cocks the obsidian stones upon their heads shone with a dark, violet light. The whole room became a twisting dance of shadows and darkness as their faces were covered with tight, figure hugging latex. Not a few moments later, they were completely covered by the material, with their arms forced behind their backs. They were faceless now, completely, as the latex left nothing to the imagination. Now, they looked like two, simple, latex statues.

"Even in bondage you two look completely average... but don't worry, my dungeons run deep. I will find a nice spot to place you to. ~" With an evil smile to the two statues, she turned on her heel and walked towards the exit.

"I will make good use of this." She said to herself as she played with the orb, locking the door behind her. The only sound in the darkness of the city, was the click of Loreline's heels.

Nikolai scanned the headlines of all the newspapers in the capital. The orb he had given the spy had somehow made a run through the city to each of them and they all quoted the magical item. All said the same. A spy and a bank owner had come clean about him... just as they were made to disappear.

Of course, it wasn't him that made them disappear... but he was one of the few people that knew that.

Nikolai winced at the tag lines, fighting the gut wrenching feeling of betrayal and helplessness. Of course, Loreline's face was there as well. Grinning from ear to ear, trying to confront and comfort the masses.

In rage, Nikolai threw the papers off of him and slammed the table. His face covered in disgust and fury.

How is she always one step ahead of me?! That damned witch has been running me in circles while she, seemingly with ease, played me and my people. First it was her easy flirtations and now this? What else has she done behind my back?!

"The time for playing is done. My father thought me never to lay a hand on a woman... but... my realm comes first. She will not enslave them if it is the last thing I do..." He seethed. But not only because of what she had done... no. It was the humiliation as well. A tent had risen between his legs and the shame of knowing that this was all making him weak for her, brought him no end of bashful thoughts.