

Alyia's Magic Shop: Seeking Assistance

By Novus Peregrine

Alyia's favorite customer was back. She still wasn't actually sure what race, or more probably mixture of races, the young woman was. Some sort of lizard or dragonkin, mixed with a moon elf, was Alyia's best guess. Smooth, dusky blue skin on a petite frame with pointed ears, but with slit-pupil eyes and patterns of fine scales following the curves of her body like thin tattoo lines. And that, of course, didn't even mention the adorable tail and cute little stubs of horns. Given that Alyia had never seen anything quite like her, despite how far she'd roamed as an adventurer, it likely meant she was at least a half-in-half. Either that, or she had an exotic magical class or two tucked away behind that innocent-looking façade.

And that innocent-looking façade was part of Alyia's interest. The young woman was one of her more skittish, shy customers, having actually squeaked and run the first time Alyia approached with her usual seductive-saleswoman smile. The deeply blushing woman had been back less than half a day later, though...and Alyia had managed not to scare her off by being a bit more natural the second time. The second time of no less than *five* visits since Alyia had first reopened the shop. Six, including today. So far, Raezlin's, as she'd learned the pretty chimera's name to be, had kept to *relatively* tame purchases. Which was part of what drove Alyia's interest, of course. The contrast of the girl's adorableness and relative innocence against the day-to-day backdrop of the shop's usual clientele had drawn Alyia to her even more than her unique looks.

It might have stopped there, with Raezlin just being a favorite customer...except that she'd visited twice since Alyia had put up the Dream Catcher. Imagine Alyia's surprise when she'd discovered not one, but *several dozen* daydreams of Raezlin's caught by her jury-rigged little system. Bette yet, the daydreams had been very *revealing* regarding her client. Particularly as she'd designed the system to only catch those with certain bits of anatomy. Alyia was hardly against female lovers...but the lamp couldn't reproduce toys, so she'd set the dream catch only to target those with a cock. Which, apparently, included her interesting customer. At least some of the time.

Around two thirds of the daydreams had actually turned out useless. As best Alyia could figure, the rather nice specimen of cock in question was the result of some sort of shapeshifting on Raezlin's part. And for the majority of her daydreams, the ethereal echo hadn't come equipped with it. Which might or might not have been related to the fact that something like ninety percent of those daydreams had shown decided submissive tendencies. Rather than frustrating her, however, it really only made the girl even more interesting to Alyia. Mostly since those useless daydreams had shown the exotic girl to have a fully functional female anatomy in addition to the infrequently possessed male bits.

So, exotically adorable. Naturally submissive. Possessed of the best of both worlds anatomy wise. And either a repressed nymphomaniac or crushing hard on Alyia, given the number and variety of daydreams caught by Alyia's system. Suffice it to say that, when Alyia had found herself frequently wishing she had a lover to make her issues with the chastity belt easier, it wasn't exactly surprising that her thoughts on the subject had gravitated to the blue woman. Which made Alyia *ecstatically* happy that said woman had returned again, for the sixth time, just before closing...on the last day of Alyia's current entrapment by her belt.

Quietly closing the shop slightly early after seeing a minotaur customer out, Alyia slid up behind the young woman, who was studying a row of fairly plebian cursed dildos. Discarding the simple, friendly approach she'd taken since Raezlin's second visit, she captured her target in a gentle embrace from behind...that just happened to firmly press Alyia's not-inconsiderable assets into Raezlin's back. The young woman froze in place, even as Alyia whispered in her ear.

"Back again, Rae? I *can* call you Rae, right sweetie?" Alyia only gave the girl a heartbeat to respond, liberally interpreting the squeak and quiver as permission. "Rae, I'm beginning to think you like my *company* as much as you do my wares. But, even so, you've really got to stop thinking so *ordinary*. Why don't I give you a tour of some more *interesting* things. Since you're my last customer of the day, I can take a bit of time to even *show* you how a few of them work. Doesn't that sound nice?"

The blue-skinned woman shuddered at the feel of Alyia's breath on her ear, stuttering something incoherent which Alyia simply ignored. Instead, she shifted to capture one of the chimera's arms between her breasts and gently pulled the stunned woman deeper into the shop. Raezlin made a sort of squeaking noise and blushed an amazingly adorable purple...but didn't resist at all as Alyia towed her along. Already knowing what sort of daydreams the girl had, it was an easy choice to lead her to a section of bondage items and devices. Stopping in front of a familiar set of rope, Alyia grinned.

"I think you'll find some of this section much more...to your taste...than the simple toys you've been buying. Take this enchanted rope, for instance. Gave me quite a struggle when I first opened this section up! Here, just grab the end and I'll show you what it does. And don't worry, it's quite easy for me to deal with when I'm not the target like I was then."

Raezlin wavered for a moment, hand trembling...but she obeyed the suggestion and reached out to touch the rope. The same self-binding rope that Alyia had gotten stuck in for half an hour her first day of organizing the shop. The effect was immediate, the lightning-quick rope zipping tightly around the young woman's hand even as Alyia smoothly pulled away.

Rae yelped as the rope wound its way up her arm in less than a second, quickly spreading from there to the rest of her body as the rope self-duplicated at a rapid rate. In less than ten seconds, it created a harness over her whole torso, starting with a collar around her neck, moving down to bindings around her breasts, then threading its way between the girl's legs, pressing into her pussy. In a few seconds more, it wound down around her other arm and both legs, before jerking her arms together behind her back and lacing them together from shoulder to wrist. The leg bindings performed a similar feat, pulling her legs together and tying them tightly to each other. The surprised young woman tottered, almost falling...before Alyia's hands caught her and held her in place safely.

"See? It's marvelously useful for either self-bondage or bondage by a lover. While you don't get the full affect, clothed like you are, you can see that it would leave your breasts fully exposed to play with."

Mischievously putting action to words, Alyia cupped both of Raezlin's breasts from behind. She kept her touch gentle, teasing, as if she was just showing the feature off despite the feeling of her 'victim's' nipples rapidly hardening against her palms.

"Of course, that's not all it does. It makes sure to bind your body in such a way that any sort of struggle will pull on the crotch rope. Like this, you see."

One of Alyia's hands drifted, tugging firmly on a piece of rope to simulate said struggle...and a moan slipped from her victim's lips as the rope, enchanted to amplify pleasure, sawed deeper between the woman's lower lips. Grinning at the dazed look on Rae's face, she tugged twice more...before tapping the release sequence into the back of the collar. The binding rope went slack at that trigger...then rapidly raveled itself back into the coil it started as. Now temporarily dormant, Alyia causally picked it up and put it back in its place...before capturing Raezlin's arm again and pulling the half-dazed woman on to another display.

"Oh! And this one is another fun one. But, you'll need to take off your shirt to try the arm binder portion properly! Don't worry, I already locked up for the day. And you can leave your bra on. You'll just need a bit more range of motion is all..."

Alyia smirked in satisfaction as she observed her potential lover. She'd been careful to take it slow. Or, well, slowish at least. She'd at least made each new toy or enchanted item seem like a completely reasonable progression. And she hadn't stuck only to bondage devices, nor had she made Rae the demonstration for each piece. She'd used just as many on herself as on the exotic beauty, using carefully selected items to tease her target farther. In fact, the very best reaction had probably been when she used a mildly cursed penis gag on herself, demonstrating for her one-woman audience that the only way to make the 6-inch gag release her was to give it a skilled blowjob until it came...twice. She hadn't missed the bulge forming in the panties of the young shapeshifter, even if she'd pretended to by focusing fully on her efforts with the gag. It wasn't at all hard to guess that the exotic beauty was daydreaming about Alyia doing that to *her*.

As Raezlin's own arousal had steadily increased to the point of overcoming her innate shyness, it had become easier and easier to convince her to remove pieces of clothing. By this point, the young woman was wearing nothing but a skimpy pair of panties, bulgeless for now, and showing off a *delightfully* perky pair of breasts capped with dark blue nipples as a result of her toplessness. Those breasts were actually a bit bigger than Alyia had expected, not having realized that the chimera had lightly bound them until she'd gotten the young woman's shirt off. They were, as Alyia could attest after managing to cop a feel, right about at the 'perfect handful' size. Also remarkably sensitive, given how strongly even the light caresses she'd given the girl so far had caused her to react.

Convincing Rae to strip down had been aided and abetted by removing most of her own clothes. Topless herself, it was only the relatively high waist of the mini-skirt Alyia was wearing that was still concealing her chastity belt. Mostly at least. The hints of metallic shine from just above the skirt's concealment had drawn curious looks from her companion more than once, despite the difficulty the young woman was having keeping her eyes off of Alyia's tits. That was more than fine, though...given that Alyia was at the last stage of her haphazard plan, once again guiding Rae to a new section of the shop. Specifically, the section with chastity devices. All part of the plan! Such as it was.

"Now, I've noticed that you seem to have a bit of an interest in...submissive items, shall we say?" That comment got through even the haze of arousal and made Raezlin blush, causing Alyia to giggle lightly in response. "Oh, no need to be embarrassed about it dear. I'm a switch myself, even if I tend to prefer being a top more often than a bottom. Still, this particular section will be fascinating for

you, I think. A way to...give up a bit of control to another. There are many such ways, of course...but these items are particularly effective.”

Alyia brought her potential lover to a stop in front of the chastity display, letting the young woman drag her eyes away from Alyia to examine the items. For long moments, Razelin’s expression was puzzled. But a few of the displays were...*explicit*...enough for her to get the idea after several seconds. She blushed even deeper than before...and stared avidly, seeming entranced. Then the woman shook herself and looked at Alyia with uncertainty, a clear spark of fear of being judged in her eyes for the first time in the last half hour or so. Alyia simply grinned...and reached for her skirt, a quick release of a fastener letting it drop to the ground a second later, revealing her own high-end chastity belt. Razelin’s eyes went huge and her jaw actually dropped a bit, causing Alyia to giggle again.

“Obviously, I’m not going to judge you if you’re interested, sweetie. Of course, this particular belt is heavily enchanted to protect me from a lot of the nastier things deeper into the shop. But I can certainly understand the appeal to the more normal sort, as well.”

And the galling thing about that is that Alyia *did* understand it. She might resent her aunt slightly for the times she’d tricked Alyia into such belts...but that didn’t mean that Alyia hadn’t used something similar a time or two on her own. Usually as parts of bets with past lovers, rather than the more complex and open-ended problems she was currently having. The simple truth was that the control exchange offered by chastity devices *was* hot, under the right circumstances. A factor she was planning to use to her advantage as she hopped up on a nearby counter she’d strategically cleared before approaching Razelin. The height of the counter brought the belt much closer to Rae’s eye level...and a slight parting of Alyia’s legs showed it off clearly.

“They can be quite entertaining. Particularly since they come in all sorts of types, with many different features. Some of them do a lot more than just *denying access*. Many of them have some sort of remote stimulation, for example. Just imagine, being locked up tight by a lover, unable to touch your own pussy...but equally unable to stop them from making you cum your brains out with a simple command word or control rod.”

Razelin swallowed visibly, staring with a mix of fascination and longing at Alyia’s trapped pussy. Perfect. She’d hoped the woman’s submissive tendencies would translate into an interest in this particular idea. Now, she just had to seal the deal. Both literally and figurative. Raising a finger to her lips and putting on a little pout she knew drove most beings with a pulse wild, Alyia slowly revealed her master plan, acting as if the idea had just occurred to her.

“You know...but no. Then again, maybe? Say, Rae? How would you like to get a little taste of something like it? And maybe do me a favor, too...you see, I’m a bit stuck in this belt at the moment.”

Razelin blinked, processing that with an adorably distracted air. Then her head snapped up as it fully registered.

“W-what?”

Instead of immediately answering, Alyia slid off the counter and sauntered toward the chastity display, humming a peppy little tune. Making a pair of selections, she spun with a winning smile and held them out to her hopefully-soon-to-be-lover. In one hand was a single-use paper talisman with

spellforms on it. And in the other, a simple egg-shaped toy that Alyia called a 'teaser.' Designed explicitly to tease without letting someone cum, it was perfect for what she wanted.

"This is a single-use Chastity Seal! We can give you a really simple taste of how this sort of thing plays out. And I'll even let you have it and the Teaser here for *free* today...if you help me out with my own small issue." Waiting just a few heartbeats, she continued. "You see, I accidentally activated a feature of the belt that means it won't unlock unless *someone else* makes me cum. I've got an incorporeal toy or two that will easily bypass the belt itself...but I can't do it myself or I'd just end up all frustrated! But, if *you* were to use one on me, to make me cum..." Alyia trailed off for a moment, letting herself blush, then finished her offer. "Well, it would save me some embarrassment, right? And the least I could do is let you test out a simple set of items like this in exchange, even if one of them *is* single-use..."

Raezlin's eyes were huge and she licked her lips, clearly *really* wanting to do it, but still hovering on the edge. Alyia switched to a minor puppy-dog eye attack. A low blow...but she wasn't letting this exotic beauty escape easily!

"Pleeease? I'm comfortable with you, so it would be doing me a *big* favor. And I think you'll really like the seal and toy combo!"

Raezlin's will crumbled like a house of paper cards under attack by dragon fire. Her body rocked forward and her head jerkily but eagerly nodded acceptance. Alyia didn't have to fake the little cheer and happy dance...giggling again as her companion's eyes glued themselves to the jiggling of her breasts as she did. This was *perfect*. Plan well executed!

"Yesss! Let's get you taken care of first! Okay, slip off your panties and up on the counter!"

Enthralled by Alyia's sudden enthusiasm, Rae obeyed without thought...only realizing she should be embarrassed as her legs parted on the counter. She yelped and started to close them...only to stop and go cross-eyed as Alyia booped her on the nose.

"None of that, silly. You're much too gorgeous to be shy. If you've got it, flaunt it, my aunt always said!"

Taking advantage of Rae's moment of pure startlement, Alyia let her hand trail down to the other woman's breasts, tracing her left nipple with the nail of one finger before pinching it lightly between index and middle. Rae moaned helplessly as Alyia tugged...and she wasn't about to stop. Leaning forward to replace that hand with her mouth, she lightly suckled even as the now-free hand drifted to toy with the opposite nipple. Alyia spent several minutes toying with the sensitive girl, actually bringing her to the edge of climax twice before backing off, a little amazed that she could accomplish that much with just the woman's breasts! Backing away, she grinned at the thoroughly desperate and dazed expression that had replaced any hint of shyness. At least for now. She raised the hand that had been holding the Teaser the whole time, waiting for a second until Rae's eyes had focused on it.

"Interesting toy, this. The Teaser is made to do just that...tease. In fact, it's got a little extra magic to make sure nothing *beyond* teasing happens while it's inserted. It also has a few intensity and frequency settings, which you can activate just by squeezing it."

Alyia put action to words, even as her free hand trailed its way down Raezlin's stomach, heading south. She squeezed the toy very obviously three times, then continued.

"There we go. Since this is going to be a short session, rather than an all-day thing, I set it to the *most* intense and frequent setting."

Raezlin's eyes widened as that processed...but it was already much too late. Alyia's free hand had found her pussy and, without warning, plunged two fingers in deep. The blue skinned woman squealed, pushed right to the edge...mind blank...then made a noise of confused dismay as the Teaser was inserted and its magic took effect. Rae *should* have cum. But suddenly...couldn't.

"And now, one more thing."

Moving quickly, while Rae's mind was still frozen and confused, Alyia grabbed the Chastity Seal from where she'd had to set it down on the counter to free a hand. Quickly pouring a bit of magic in to activate it, she grinned...and slapped it down over Rae's pussy, the mix of mild pain and rewed pleasure forcing her future lover to focus again...just in time for the Chastity Seal to partially fuse with her skin, locking away her pussy, Teaser inside. Raezlin instinctively darted a hand to her sex...and that hand was actively repelled by the seal.

"There we go! Oh. I probably should have mentioned. That Seal can only be removed by the person that activated it! So, you're stuck like that until I remove it...or it runs out of power in a few days. Don't worry though, I promise I'll release you once you've helped me...you did promise, right?"

Alyia's eyes sparkled as Raezlin gulped and nodded frantically.

"Well then, let's go upstairs! My bedroom is much more comfortable than down here...and you're not going to have very steady legs once the Teaser activates!"

They hadn't actually made it all the way up the stairs to her private quarters when the Teaser activated for the first time, Alyia having needed to catch Rae and help the wobbly-legged and moaning girl up the rest of the flight. As a result of its assault, any shyness had long vanished in the young woman as she feverishly accepted a Spectral Dildo from Alyia, getting a quick lesson on how to use it. She was clearly even more desperate to cum than Alyia was...though Alyia was pleased to note that there was only desire in her hopefully-future-lover's eyes. No fear at all. She'd been half afraid that this might be a bit...too much, too fast. But from the way that the girl was responding, it was obvious that her guesswork about how she would react had been right on target. This was several dozen different sorts of fantasy fulfillment for Rae, all at once.

Amusingly, pulling her victim/lover into a searing kiss as they fell onto the bed was the first thing to get a blush from the girl since the teaser had first activated. Trying not to giggle at how adorably flustered the kiss had left Rae, Alyia scooted up to lean her back against the headboard and pillows, spreading her legs wide as she did. She brought one hand up to her breasts, fondling one of them and letting out a little moan, then crooked a finger at Rae with her free hand.

"Come make me cum, sweetie...and I promise I'll reward you~!"

Raezlin's eyes locked on Alyia's locked sex, her blush turning to an even deeper flush as the Teaser activated again, drawing a moan from her. Scrambling forward, the younger woman came to a halt between Alyia's legs, fumbling for a moment with the spectral dildo. It was a large, knobby affair, and as Rae poured a bit of mana into it the toy shifted from a dusky hue that almost matched the chimera's skin to a luminescent, half-transparent and much lighter blue. It wasn't anything particularly fancy, since she hadn't known Rae's mana capacity, but it should get the job done...and as the young woman tentatively put one hand just above Alyia's belt and used the other to bring the toy into position, Alyia tried her best not to whimper in anticipation.

Then...there was only bliss as she was penetrated by something *real feeling* for the first time in weeks! For all that the dream-lovers had made her cum, they had always had a sort of hollow feeling to them. But *this* toy was only spectral until it passed through the chastity belt, minimizing its mana draw...and rapidly filling Alyia to the brim as her eager lover hilted it inside her. Had she been any less wet, the rapid thrust might have been an issue. But as it was, all Alyia could do was moan, eyes half closing as surges of pleasure radiated through her body from the simple penetration.

Alyia's moans seemed to light a fire in Raezlin, as the young woman's eyes locked onto Alyia's face and she started to thrust experimentally. Whether she was trying to read Alyia's reactions or just fascinated with her expressions as she rapidly came unglued, Alyia didn't know. And, as her brain turned to mush under the steady onslaught, she didn't care, either. She whimpered as Rae slowed slightly...but then moaned even louder as the girl started randomly shifting angles, seemingly looking for the best spots and angles. Time almost immediately lost meaning as Alyia came...hard...and then realized to a mix of desire and horror that Raezlin wasn't stopping. She tried to get a warning out...but couldn't manage to do anything but moan.

For a tense couple of minutes, she thought she was screwed...and then she came *again*. Her scrambled brains latched onto that fact, trying to make sense of it. Just as she was about to peak a third time, she managed to grasp the stray thought she needed...*the enchantment limiting her to one orgasm per day was finished*. Now, despite the belt still being on...it only matter that *someone else* was the one making her cum!

She almost lost the thought as she hit that third climax...but her elation at the realization and her desire to *fuck the sweet bundle of adorable sexy in her bed senseless*, pulled her through. Gasping, she managed to weakly push Raezlin away, the girl shook herself a bit as she moved, almost seeming to come out of a trance. As Alyia panted and tried to recover herself, she heard the faint buzzing of the Teaser and saw the trance-like state Rae was returning quickly to. Giggling as she realized what was going on, Alyia mustered the strength to roll over and scramble around the dazed girl.

Easily pushing Raezlin back into the position Alyia herself had just been in, Alyia bit her lip as she looked down at the squirming girl. Making a decision, she grinned and snapped her fingers, an ethereal set of manacles forming around the girl's wrists an instant after the snap. That snapped Rae back into focus and she dropped the spectral toy...but it was much too late to resist as a chain shot out from the manacles and drug Raezlin's arms up over her head, the chain looping into one of the built-in attachment points on the headboard.

Looking straight into the eyes of the wide-eyed girl, Alyia's right hand trailed up a naked leg...and came to rest just above the girl's pubic arch, right where the chastity seal ended. She teased the edge of it, the seal easily parting for her where it wouldn't anyone else.

"Now...intentionally or not, you went above and beyond. So I think I owe you...what was it, three climaxes?"

Agonizingly slowly, she pulled the seal away, revealing an absolutely sopping pussy below. Just as slowly, she inserted a finger and fished around for the magically-centered ring on the Teaser. Grasping it, she tugged gently, causing Rae to moan...but didn't tug hard enough to pull it out. Instead, she brought her other hand up to the girl's painfully engorged clit and began teasingly rubbing it. She kept at it, rubbing, pinching, and tugging the Teaser, ratcheting a gibbering and pleading Rae higher for almost two minutes...then she roughly pulled the Teaser out!

Rae *howled* through an intense, body-thrashing climax the moment the magic of the Teaser left her body, allowing her to cum properly. Alyia yelped, having to dodge a spasming leg, even as she grinned at the sheer power of that climax. For a moment, she worried the girl might pass out...but as Rae came back down to earth she looked awake...if utterly stunned.

Smirking, Alyia poured just a tiny bit of healing magic into the young woman, helping her recover...even as she placed one finger just above the girl's sex. She rubbed gently on the semi-sensitive spot...and was positively delighted as it rose to meet her. She'd meant just to tease until Rae was with it enough to shapeshift on her own...but it seemed her body was more than capable of responding without Rae's conscious input. Slowly, over perhaps three or four minutes, a thick cock rose from just over the girl's dark-blue and still gushing slit. The end result was *very* respectable. Easily seven inches, if not a little more, and comparably thick. Delightfully, Rae's pussy didn't vanish, the cock simply appearing just above it. So many fun possibilities...but for now, to get Rae's attention. With a grin, Alyia reactivated the Teaser...and pushed it roughly back into Raezlin's pussy. The girl jolted back into focus, eyes widened as she realized her cock was out and being slowly stroked by her crush.

"Now. While I'm sure that was *delightful* for you, I bet this extra little bit of anatomy is just *dying* for some attention of its own. And I still own you a pair of climaxes...after we test if you even *can* cum from your cock with that Teaser inside you! Now, let's begin..."

Already knowing full well that Rae *couldn't* cum with the Teaser anywhere in her body, it being just as effective on males as females, Alyia leaned in to press her lips to the tip of that rock-hard shaft. She'd make sure to 'discover' that Rae couldn't cum with it in...eventually. But for now, it was a great way to make sure this lasted exactly as long as Alyia wanted it to. Which, given she could remove her chastity belt at any time now, meant her new lover wasn't going anywhere tonight. Or tomorrow either, if she didn't scare the girl off! And from the look of adoration in Raezlin's eyes, she somehow didn't think that was going to happen...

<<End Part 3>>