

Alyia's Magic Shop: Surviving the Merchandise

By Novus Peregrine

Raezlin was looking nervous, biting her lip as Alyia performed the final unlocking procedures for the next zone of the shop. Her aunt had been *through* in her preparations, zoning off the more dangerous areas with walls of magic that Alyia, tied into the ward scheme as she was, could see right through. It had actually taken her a few hours, her first day of opening, to realize that *no one else* could see through those walls. Apparently, to everyone else, the shop simply looked smaller than it actually was. Or somewhat less dimensionally expanded at least, since it was still visibly bigger inside than outside. It was a detail she'd only finally been clued into when one of her aunt's previous regulars commented on it.

Honestly, the realization had reassured Alyia at the time. Though, since then she'd encountered at least a few items that could somehow manage to move through those walls, she was still *very careful* when she policed the merchandise. With that thought at the front of her mind once again, she swept her view over the new section as she chanted the last few words of the unlocking sequence. Seeing nothing worthy of making her abort, she finished the spell, a surge of magic causing the wards inside the shop to shift and warp, creeping slowly over the newly opened section. Knowing it would take several minutes to fully stabilize, Alyia took the chance to look over her companion, lips quirked appreciatively at the sight of Rae's naked body.

It had been almost a month since her first seduction of the lovely chimera and Raezlin had been thoroughly pulled into Alyia's orbit over that time. The blue skinned beauty had been a half-dazed mess the morning after their first night of fun...and had actually managed to get through the breakfast a chipper Alyia had made before turning into a stuttering mess as a result of her daze. Alyia, of course, had refused to let the 'stuttering mess' status last. She'd firmly taken Rae in hand...and towed her into the shower for another round of fun. That had thrown the chimera off enough that she'd completely failed to resist as Alyia set about doing things properly backward, dragging Rae out on a lovely date that lasted for most of the day.

When Raezlin hadn't shown up the day after, Alyia's heart had sunk, afraid she'd scared off the new lover she had rapidly been getting attached to. Thankfully, Raezlin had bumbled in the next day, skittish but hopeful, having apparently needed the previous day to work through what had happened...and gather her courage. Alyia, of course, had immediately set about addressing that skittishness. In part, she'd done that by backing off from her aggressiveness. She'd focused first and foremost on simply getting to know the chimera...and discovered that her first impressions of the girl were spot on. Rae was submissive and shy...but also incredibly intelligent and equally gifted with magic and music. Alyia teased her relentlessly about essentially being a bard that had been too shy to bard properly, much to her new lover's embarrassment. Instead, her music was just a hobby and the Rae's magic was actually focused on working with artifacts.

That last fact that acted as another lure for keeping her around. In both directions, actually. Rae was fascinated by the enchantments on all the items in the shop...and Alyia appreciated having someone almost equally skilled with artificing to bounce ideas off as she continued to learn. Of course, Rae wasn't

versed in the other types of magic common in the shop, like curses and blessings, but the other woman was still a useful sounding board.

A sounding board that, after a month of working on her and quite a few more tumbles in the bedroom, had finally agreed to actively help Alyia with the shop. Rae wasn't at all up to facing customers yet, but she could certainly help with the shop itself and exploring its inventory. Both as a fellow magic user...and as a sacrificial distraction that Alyia could throw in the way of numerous magical items. A plan which sounded cruel, right up until one realized how turned on the idea made Raezlin. She trusted Alyia to *eventually* extract her from whatever happened to her...and the idea of all the pleasurable things she could and would be *forced* to endure was a massive turn on for Rae's submissive nature.

Shaking off her idle thoughts, Alyia eyed the wards as they solidified into a their new position, nodding a moment later in satisfaction that everything seemed to be in order. With a last, annoyed, check that her chastity belt was once again in place (And stuck for a random number of days this time, darn it!) Alyia stepped into the new section of the shop, magical senses at the ready...

The first items in the new section had lulled them into a false sense of security. The entire section was one containing cursed or hexed items, which was the entire reason Alyia had not tackled it before now, not having been confident enough that she could handle all the many iterations of such things fast enough solo. But after dozens of items, only three had possessed enough of their own initiative to try something. The first had been a spreader bar with a simple trap and anti-removal curse set. A simple, completely standard, remove curse spell had release Raezlin from the thing. The second item had been almost as simple, a living bondage harness which hadn't even managed to fully trapped Rae before Alyia calmed it by feeding it a suitable amount of minotaur cum. The potency of that had left it lethargic and easily to remove with a little low-level magic.

The third item had been just a tad trickier, mostly as it had managed to grab both of them rather than just Rae. The cursed set of collars was meant to trap two mages together, using their magic against each other to disrupt any spells either tried. That *would* have been annoying and possibly required outside help, if not for the fact that the protective enchantments on Alyia's custom chastity belt had prevented the curse from actually working properly on her. It had only proven to be an issue at all because of Auntie Wren's perverted soul causing the magic that tried latching onto Alyia to trigger an embedded stimulation spell instead. It was a tiny bit hard to cast coherently when it felt like someone was holding a vibration wand set on low right against your clit! But, by this point in her experience with the shop, Alyia had grown somewhat used to casting under that *specific* sort of pressure. It had only taken a couple of minutes to get free of her collar as a result. And she'd needed even less time to free Rae from hers.

All of which *did* explain how they'd been lulled into a false sense of security. But as Alyia lost her spell *again*, barely managing to dodge the glowing chain as it lunged for her wrist, Alyia was less interested in *how* she'd been lulled into that false sense of security and more interested in knowing how the *Bindings of Sappho* had snuck up on the two of them. Or, for that matter, how the cursed chains had *gotten out of their warded display case*. As another chain barely missed her, she spared a glance for Raezlin...noting that the girl had already lost her own struggle and was thoroughly wrapped up in the chains. Realizing she was quickly running out of room to maneuver, Alyia sighed and spoke the two word

activation that triggered one of the many active defenses of her chastity belt. Doing so would, as her aunt's way of encouraging her to do better, add a full two days to the timed lock on the belt. But it would also mean that any cursed object, even one as powerful as the *Bindings*, would be rapidly drained of magic...once it came into contact with her.

Licking her lips and trying not to flinch, Alyia stopped dodging, simply letting the chains grab her. The phantom chains darted in, one for each limb and a fifth for her waist. Within seconds of capturing her, they had pulled her legs together and her arms to her sides, wrapping around her body to trap her in place before bending her over in midair. They shredded the old top she'd been wearing in the process, somehow not so much as nicking her skin....and then they paused as questing chains realized they couldn't do the same with her chastity belt. More chains darted around her and she moaned as one found the...vulnerable point...that let it slip into her ass. As that chain shifted into a phallic tip and sunk deep inside her, the chains quivered. Thankfully, they seemed well designed enough to deal with the paradox of not being able to overcome her pussy's protection and, after a minute or two of trying, the *Bindings* gave up and simply towed her toward Rae.

Rae was busy moaning and squirming as two phallus-tipped chains plundered her lower holes...but as Alyia came close, the one in Rae's pussy withdrew. It pulled back and re-aimed itself, gagging her with its length even as the chains shifted her position. For just a moment, Alyia was puzzled...and then she rolled her eyes as the *Bindings* shifted her own position, pulling her down onto her back. Right, *The Bindings of Sappho* had been made to put the original enchanter's defeated *female* enemies to use as entertainment. Specifically in pairs. And, apparently, it knew more than one pose with which to do so.

Moments later, Alyia found herself suspended 'on her back' midair, with Rae's thighs descending on either side of her head, the chimera's dripping pussy right over Alyia's mouth. She jolted and yelped as a stinging slap hit her ass and quickly obeyed the implied command, tongue darting out to lash at Rae's pussy. Her lover twitched and moaned, the sound somewhat suppressed by the phallic gag halfway down her throat. And, even as Alyia got busy with obeying, the similar phallic object shoved into her own ass began to move. Thankfully, one of the many spells on her chastity belt made her ass self-lubing...even if it was highly unlikely she was going to cum from that treatment. Still, she could feel the protection magic of her belt already draining the chains of their own stored magic...and Rae might as well get something out of this, even if Alyia was going to be left frustrated.

Grinning and going with the flow, she dove into her lover's pussy with a will, determined to see how many times she could make Raezin cum before the chains ran out of power. She actually hadn't had much of a chance to eat her new lover out yet, so this would double as a nice opportunity to find all of the chimera's sweet spots...

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Half an hour later, after she managed to wiggle her way out of the pile of magically drained chains, Alyia sighed and rolled to her feet. Shuffling over to Rae, she muttered a recovery spell under her breath, first for herself and then for her lover. Helping Raezin out of her own pile of chains, Alyia braced herself.

They weren't even close to finished with this section yet, after all. Given the way that some of the items here were capable of moving around if not properly managed, stopping now would just mean they had to start from the beginning another time. It was time to get back to work...and hopefully something fun would happen that would let Alyia cum. She was horny as fuck after a half hour of having her ass pounded while she made Raezlin cum half a dozen times!

Alyia stared, bemused, as Rae danced around, giggling and moaning helplessly. She was almost certain that whoever had paired a set of cursed high heels that wiggled animated tongues along the arches of trapped feet with some sort of anal tentacle insert, one that wiggled more strongly the more you laughed, was some sort of evil psychopath. Or perhaps it was supposed to be a form of punishment for particularly disobedient subs?

Either way, Alyia mentally prepared the spells needed to free *her* submissive, making very carefully sure that she wasn't in range of the thing when the *evil* set came lose. In fact, she was sure Rae could take it long enough for her to prepare a properly warded and labeled container. She was *not* selling that set to anyone even remotely suspicious...probably. Maybe if it was a sub that she let try them on first? Shaking her head she quickly got to work. No need to take *too* long, even if Rae's giggle-squirming was a *little* hot...possible even a tiny bit more than a little.

Raezlin pouted at her lover, even as she purred harder and harder as said giggling lover stroked her new tail. The bright pink kitty ears looked ridiculous on Rae's already chimeric body...and the fact all her sensitive bits were trapped under a layer of equally bright pink cat-themed armor wasn't helping the blue girl's look either. Thankfully, Alyia already knew the trick to this particular set of cursed armor, or Rae might have been stuck in it for the weeks the original adventurer that sold it to her aunt apparently had been. While all of Rae's bits might have been tucked away under what was, really, quite good-if-ridiculous armor, the *tail* she's grown was directly connected to the pleasure centers of her brain via magic. The original adventurer had been too embarrassed to realize what that might mean...but Alyia was already aware that the increasingly vocal purrs Rae was unconsciously releasing were really repurposed moans and the girl was getting increasingly close to...

Raezlin's face had lost its pout and she shuddered through what was, to her lover's eyes, unquestionably a potent climax. Only moments later, the latches of the armor popped open and it practically fell off her body. Alyia couldn't resist patting her on the head.

"There there, what a good little kitty."

She laughed, quickly moving her hand away as Rae snapped at it with her teeth. Almost *exactly* like an irritated catgirl would have. She decided to be lenient and not mention that...right now at least. She was sure it would be fantastic ammo to embarrass her with later. After all, she'd already discovered her new lover's odd rivalry with catgirls of any kind earlier in the month. Her almost falling face first into *this* particular piece of cursed armor was just too priceless for words...

"That's...not supposed to be in this section, is it?"

Alyia shook her head slowly as they both stared at the *blessed* statue of some fertility spirit. Deciding on the better part of valor this time, given that she hadn't seen a single mention of the thing in any of the inventory books she'd read thus far, Alyia *carefully* opened a dimensional portal linked to one of her aunt's enchanting work rooms. The portal opened directly below the statue...which just hovered there for a moment before *winking* at them and falling much more slowly than it should have down through the portal.

They stared at each other for almost a minute after the portal closed. Rae, voice faint, was the one that finally broke the silence.

"We're...going to have to look into that thing soon, aren't we?"

Alyia nodded quickly, even if her face showed her obvious trepidation.

"Oh yeah. If we don't, it might very well offend whatever entity put it here. And given that it seems to have come from *outside*, through the wards of one of the most accomplished archmages on the continent...offending whoever it was could be...*bad*."

Rae gulped. "Yeah, that's what I was afraid of..."

Alyia couldn't help but giggle at the humorous sight of her petite-sized lover barely managing to stay upright with two giant, wobbly breasts on her chest. Fighting past her giggles, she managed to intone a spell to summon a set of magic hands to help her milk the poor girl. She's already canceled the runaway lactation curse...but there was nothing to do about the milk it had filled Rae with but milk it out. Which, given how Rae moaned and went weak at the knees the moment both the magic hands and Alyia's own natural set went to work, she didn't think the chimera was going to complain overly much about...

"Huh."

Alyia shook her head, puzzled by what she was looking at. Rae had, only half-reluctantly, put on the unidentified collar. Strangely, nothing had happened...yet she was clearly cursed to both of their magical senses. That meant the object likely *did* belong in this section, even if Alyia didn't recognize it. Frowning, she retrieved the journal on Cursed Collars and flipped through it. Nope. Nothing.

Annoyed now, she walked twice, slowly, around Rae. It was only on the second pass that she noticed a raised mark on the back of the collar...that looked like a dog's paw? Blinking, Alyia retrieved a different journal, this one on items intended for Pet Play. She found the mark quickly and rolled her eyes. *The Bitchsuit of the Happy Good Girl*. It hadn't been filed under 'collars,' simply because it didn't *have* to take the shape of a collar. It could easily be made to take the form of a tail butt plug, a harness, or even a gag/muzzle combo. Now, what were the release conditions?

A moment later she grinned and swapped the journal for her chastity belt's strapon attachment.

"Rae, you've been a Good Girl, don't you want a Reward?"

Rae yelped as the command phrase activated the collar, thin strips of leather racing all over her body, binding her. Not prepared to 'assume to position,' Rae fell sideways as the magic pulled her shins to her thighs and her forearms to her biceps. Alyia, thankfully, *was* prepared and quickly caught her falling lover, easing her down to the ground on 'all fours.' Smirking as Rae tried to speak only for happy little barks and whines to come out, Alyia applied a lube spell to the strap on attachment...and made a note to possibly retrieve this collar later. It would be even more fun when she wasn't stuck in her belt...

Alyia looked at the notes she'd taken on the inventory of this section, then glanced back at...Rae's current situation. The view was almost a work of art, really. Rae had accidentally brushed past a lamp. Which instead of having a genie in it, had apparently been filled with some sort of living latex slime. One that, with a particular bit of humorous cursing, latched onto the first submissive sexual desire compatible with it in range and did it's best to set the stage for that desire...with no way to remove it short of either fulfilling the desire or some seriously high-level magic. It had apparently been found near someplace called 'The Dungeon of Lewdity?' Well, truth in advertising there, Alyia supposed.

Alyia was already flagging, magically speaking, and had no intention of wasting magic on *this* one. Not when she'd double checked to make sure she wouldn't be trapped if she helped fulfill the target's desire. Besides, she was fucking horny after having watched Rae stumble into half a dozen traps...and the setup was just too perfect. Raezlin was *almost* completely covered in the living latex, arms behind her back and back arched even as it wrapped her up nearly head-to-toe. Even her face was covered in a latex hood with no eye holes, only breathing slits for her nose. Alyia had even seen it form a penis-shaped gag to ram down her lover's throat. Rae was completely helpless...but there *were* two bits of her body uncovered.

The first was her breasts, which were left bare but carefully shaped and supported for best display. The second, even better, was her painfully erect cock. Said bit of her anatomy had been swinging-free, half hard, since the lust dust her lover had accidently breathed in a tiny bit of two aisles ago. Apparently, it must have featured strongly in her most prominent desire when she brushed the lamp. Grinning hugely, Alyia dipped a hand into the Dimensional Bag of Useful Things she'd brought along, willing a specific item into her hand. Pulling out the blue-crystal ring she'd stored there before their little mini-expedition into the semi-unknown, she threw up a couple of short duration wards and sauntered up to her helpless little toy.

Wrapping one hand around Raezlin's cock and muttering a lube cantrip, Alyia's grin only grew wider as she spread it with a few pumps, delighting in Rae's helpless moans. Those moans turned to a whimper an instant later when Alyia quickly snapped the Ethereal Cockring around the base of Rae's shaft. Rae was *very* familiar with this particular item and knew that Alyia had brought it along. It served a dual purpose...it kept Rae from cumming while it was in place...and it allowed Rae's cock to pass through Alyia's chastity belt! A win-win for Alyia...and ultimately for Rae, too, even if it meant a teeny tiny bit of torment until Alyia decided to let the helpless chimera cum.

Climbing aboard Rae's arched body, that arch thankfully supported by the latex so Alyia didn't need to worry about hurting her lover, Alyia lined up her hidden pussy with practiced ease. With near-perfect precision despite not being able to see what she was doing, she sunk down on her lover with a moan of her own, one echoed by her 'victim.' Knowing her wards wouldn't last overly long, she placed

one foot on the floor and one on the latex trapping Rae, then began to lift and fall to a hasty rhythm, reaching out to maul her lover's perfectly presented breasts even as she used them as a handhold...

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Yes, she thought as the pleasure ramped up. She could get off at least twice if she was quick about it...and even if the wards fell it should be safe enough to give poor Rae a quick blowjob to finish her off, after Alyia was done using her as a living sex toy.

Rae, naked and leaking cum, moaned half in pleasure and half in exhaustion as a considerably-less-exhausted Alyia slowly soaped the chimera's body, letting her lover lean against her own nude form to stay upright under the hot water of the shower. She smiled softly down at the thoroughly-fucked-senseless chimera, massaging the magic soap into Rae's skin deeply to make sure it bonded with all the random bits of magic in the *many* types of cum covering the girl.

"You did *fantastic* today, sweetie. Did you have fun?"

Rae's eyes cracked half open with a struggle, sleepily nodding. She moaned again as Alyia's hands found a knot of tension and worked it out. A few seconds went by before, in a slightly croaking and hoarse voice, Rae actually managed a verbal answer.

"It was *amazing*, mistress. But...maybe we can only do that once in, like, a couple of weeks? I don't think I'd survive it we did it again too soon..."

Alyia laughed lightly, leaning down to kiss Rae's already-cleaned forehead equally lightly.

"Don't worry, sweetie. I'm not up for quite that much adventure every day either. We might tackle an easier section next week, but nothing quite that *intense* for at least two, I think." She paused, frowning. "Well, except maybe studying whatever that statue is. Even there, so long as we *start* making a serious effort with it soon, I think we can take a little while to figure out what it is...and hopefully which spirit entity that thing belongs too. Most of the positive-alignment ones, which that clearly had to be given it's aura, are patient as long as you're making an effort."

She waited a moment to see if Rae would respond...only to laugh again as she realized her lover was unconscious on her feet. Picking up the pace of her cleaning with a soft smile, Alyia decided that she should probably treat Rae to something nice in the morning. Maybe breakfast in bed followed by a date later in the day? Something calm, since they were *both* pretty sexed out, she thought. She was she could think of something, if she put her mind to it...

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