

55: Enjoying The Show (18++)

Still between Beatrice's legs—who was on her back, covered in her own cum—Olivia unloaded rope after rope into the futanari succubus's clamping pussy, each shot releasing more dopamine in her brain. The ninja girl had no idea men could cum so much. Nor that it felt so good.

As Olivia's cum sprays grew weaker, so did her cock grow softer and smaller. She pulled out of Beatrice's still twitching pussy and cum poured out almost instantly. Olivia took her soft cock in her hands. By now her stream of cum was little more than a trickle of a few white drops with ever-increasing intervals. The orgasmic effect subsided. But not only that. Olivia realized that her cock was not just softening like any man's would after a climax, but that it was in fact shrinking further, turning back to its original form of a girl's clitoris.

"Ah, no!" Olivia gasped in dismay, realizing that the cock that granted her that indescribable, addicting pleasure will disappear in a matter of seconds. But the ninja instantly covered her mouth with her hands, realizing just what exactly she just said.

"Missing it already?" Beatrice said with a sly smile. Despite the strong orgasm, a single quick fuck was nowhere near to satisfy the rapidly growing appetite of the succubus. Beatrice was itching to return the favor to the ninja.

"What!? No!" Olivia snapped back at the succubus, but her eyes turned back to her shrinking cock that was now barely more than an overly enlarged clit that quickly returned to its normal form.

"I see," Beatrice said with a smile and slowly got up to a sitting position. "Well, as you can see I can use my powers to make anyone lose themselves in pleasure. Even someone like you."

"Y-you can do this to anyone?" Olivia asked.

"Yes, although I can't make them do something they wouldn't. It's not mind-control. I just make them more honest with themselves."

"A-and you can do it any number of times?"

"... Why?" Beatrice asked barely holding back her widening grin. The futanari would make this girl her's.

"B-because there will obviously be many guards in the fortress!" Olivia got flustered. "Can you really take care of a dozen at a time?"

"Oh?" Beatrice raised an eyebrow before slowly standing up. As she rose, her steel erection came into full view of Olivia. The cock of a succubus that had just unleashed so much cum, seemed to only grow thicker and bolder, twitching for a fresh, tight pussy to violate. The ninja girl stared in awe at the veiny rod that seemed to tower over her face.

"You still doubt my power?" Beatrice asked, looking down on the wide-eyed ninja girl, who's one eye was covered by yet-unstained bleached hair.

"Y... Yes!" Olivia answered with a challenge and for a moment managed a serious face.

Beatrice looked into the ninja girl's challenging eye. They both understood what this challenge meant and both knew what was coming next. Beatrice's gaze fell lower, past the ninja's stomach, to the cut cloth below her abdomen. Beatrice saw the glistening liquid trickling from Olivia's exposed pussy lips. Olivia followed Beatrice's gaze and realized what the succubus saw. The ninja swallowed hard.

She's mine! Beatrice declared, dropped down to Olivia, and pulled the girl closer to finally taste her lips and tongue. Olivia did not resist for a second. She parted her lips for the succubus's invading tongue and welcomed it in her warm, salivating mouth.

Beatrice glanced to the side at Ember, who seemed to be perfectly content with leaning against a tree, providing minimal light with her controlled fires, and enjoying the show of two hot chicks making out.

Beatrice couldn't care less if she was watched. She was enjoying herself and that was all that mattered. And growing quickly accustomed to her fabulous body and ever-growing powers, she didn't find it difficult to come to the conclusion that most of the people who watched her would be jealous anyway, wishing it was them who the succubus decided to drown in pleasure.

While the girls played with each other's tongues, Beatrice undressed Olivia. Olivia did the same to Beatrice, though the Succubus only had her cum-stained bra on by this point.

"Mf," Beatrice moaned in frustration as she fumbled undoing the many layers of Olivia's complexly tied ninja garments. *I thought I was better at this!* Beatrice cursed how rusty she had gotten. *Did I get distracted by Ember after all?* For a second Beatrice wished for a skill to instantly undress any girl, before realizing how pathetic that would be if she couldn't do it on her own.

But then she thought of how hilarious it would be if she could undress any person at any time, preferably from a distance. That would be one way to catch enemies by surprise. *Literally lowering their defense, ha! Wait, concentrate!* Beatrice re-engaged Olivia's tongue while the ninja girl put her hand behind her own back and undid the part of her binding that Beatrice was stuck on.

When Olivia's upper garments finally fell, Beatrice could feast her eyes on the slender pair that were Olivia's breasts. She had nowhere near the outrageous size that most of the girls seemed to sport that Beatrice came across, but they suited the ninja's smaller frame perfectly. Beatrice's cock twitched at the thought of covering them with her semen.