

87: Euphoric Bliss (18++)

“OOOOOOOH~” Tabitha uttered a guttural moan from a sudden magical surge at her abdomen and looked down to confirm her stimulating suspicions. She felt—and then she saw—her already huge clit swell further and further, and further. It grew beyond reason and with it, the burning desire to touch it, to rub it, to suck it, to stick it somewhere. Anywhere. To fuck. To be fucked. And each time Tabitha slammed against Beatrice’s girth, each time her asshole stretched a little more, her clit swelled a little more.

“Ah! Ahn! Uah!” Tabitha kept fucking her asshole. With each new thrust, the mage was rewarded with more pleasure in her butt which in turn accelerated the growth of her own throbbing girl-cock.

“What? ... Whaaat.... What is—Aaaaaah!” Tabitha screamed in a mix of shock and ecstasy as her tongue hung from her mouth and her thighs twitched from the double pleasure. She just kept smashing her ass against Beatrice’s groin, pummeling her ass with the futanari’s thick cock while her small sexual button transformed into a fully formed, functional, aching for satisfaction, battle-ready cock.

Tabitha reached with her hands to her newly formed, aching futa-cock, but Beatrice reacted quickly. The succubus grabbed Tabitha’s arms by the wrists and bound them together behind the bouncing girl’s back.

“AHN~!” Tabitha cried out. Denied the quick and easy satisfaction of her male organ, she continued to impale herself on Beatrice’s cock, desperate to somehow quench her ever-growing thirst for satisfaction. Tabitha even increased the pace with which she fucked herself, jumping up and down on Beatrice’s hard cock, ravaging her ass, filling the room with the lewd, squelching sounds of wet flesh of two horny futa’s slapping together. All the time Tabitha was unable to take her eyes off her hard, swaying cock.

But Beatrice wasn’t done yet. She knew how to properly take care of a cock-whore that got off on choking on cocks. Beatrice sent her tail upward, slithering it along the mage’s spine until the tip of her tail reached the mage’s neck.

“Ah?” Tabitha gasped and shuddered from the sudden tickling at her nape by the heart-shaped tip of the succubus’s tail. Before the mage even had the time to think, the tip of the tail lunged forward with the speed of an attacking snake, as if it had a will of its own, and wrapped itself around the mage’s neck.

“GHKAKH!” Tabitha gasped as the tail tightened its grip around her neck like a python choking the life out of its prey.

For a moment Tabitha instinctively tried to break her arms free from Beatrice’s tight hold, but as soon as she slammed her ass against Beatrice’s groin and lunged that fat cock up her ass, Tabitha’s grin widened and the masochist’s true nature kicked in.

“Ghuaaghhh~” Tabitha gurgled with a wide, satisfied grin as saliva foam formed at her half-open mouth. Each second that she was deprived of oxygen increased her euphoria. Her cock grew harder, her thoughts grew simpler, and her pussy juices kept flowing as she shook her ass, thrusting towards the fast-approaching blissful climax.

“HEYSH, YESH, YEESSSH~!” Tabitha kept repeating with a half-sane smile as she grew unable to think of anything but sex and dicks. She grew increasingly light-headed, her hips moved purely on instinct now. The mage’s oxygen-deprived brain further intensified the pleasure from the rough ass-fuck. And each source of the tight, stretching push against her insides, each second of squeezing tightness around her throat, or the sweet, tingling pain—all of them the masochist’s cum-addled brain only interpreted further fuel to her pleasure.

Tabitha’s swollen cock head started twitching. As the mage flew higher toward bliss, she sensed her ultimate pleasure approach. She yearned for it. She needed it. The ultimate happiness. Pure bliss. Pure ecstasy.

“GHAA~ YEEEEESSSSSS~!” Tabitha cried from the heart as her dopamine-raddled mind went white, and her cunt unleashed a jet of translucent liquid all over Beatrice’s stomach. Tabitha’s body could take no further, and the pressure relief valve that was her futa-cock opened up.

“UAAAAAAAAA~” Tabitha screamed as cum rushed through her cock. The protective function of a cock’s orgasm was meant to act as a blocker before the continuously increasing pleasure would break the human mind. However, as it released the pressure in form of thick futa-cream it rewarded the brain for the breeding attempt by unleashing more dopamine directly into the pleasure circuits of her already malfunctioning brain.

The sudden surge temporarily tripled the pleasure that Tabitha’s ecstatic body experienced, sending her further into euphoric madness. Tabitha’s body involuntarily jerked and spasmed under the attack of the waves of pleasure that consumed her.

During all this madness, Tabitha’s felt her ass fill up deep by a hot, hard object. Pushing in deep within her, it swelled and twitched before unleashing hot, thick cream into her bowels.

“Ghaaaaagh~” Tabitha moaned weakly as she floated barely conscious from the absolute bliss that the filling of her ass provided. The warm fulfillment spread all the way to her belly. And as Tabitha choked out by the tight grip of the succubus’s tail around her neck, and with a girthy cock lodged deep in her ass, she experienced the purest orgasm of her life through her temporary cock and unleashed rope after rope on her big-titted succubus partner.

Each rope of cum sent a new wave through the mage’s skinny body, forcing her to arch her back and utter another low, gurgling gasp of ecstasy while her swinging cock sent cum flying into the air, landing in thick strands on Beatrice.

Her stomach. Her huge tits. Her face. Her luscious hair. Absent-minded Tabitha marked the voluptuous succubus with her thick spunk and in her euphoric flight didn’t even notice how the horny, orgasming succubus accepted Tabitha’s girl cream into her open mouth, sticking out her tongue to catch a little more.