

Loreline and the Prince

Somehow my kingdom had been spared the onslaught of the League of Villainesses. But I knew that would not last forever, thus I called *her* to our world, to see if a truce could be made before any of my people would suffer.

I knew she had arrived not through our meeting but by word spreading through the capital. The witch had taken residence in the most lavish inn, getting all of the rooms to herself. How... I did not know. For all her infamy I was yet to meet her.

The fact wasn't something that brought me any kind of distress mind you, but it did speak volumes about her, and every little piece of help was needed. She has arrived... and played her hand already.

She wanted me to come to her, so that she could make me wait. In front of my people. MY people. Well, she can get comfy at the inn, I had other duties to attend to. It was inevitable that we would meet at some point. She on the other hand would waste here time here.

That was the plan until she organized a ball at the inn. She had invited all of the nobles of the capital, including me of course, but now, we would be all welcomed in a city we called home... by her. The night arrived swiftly and I chose my best suit for the evening.

I saw her the moment I entered, as all did the rest. She was surrounded by eager lords vying for her attention. Although I was never easily impressed I could not help but admit that she was indeed stunning. She wore a latex, black catsuit with golden embroideries on her gloves and thighs with sharp, stiletto heels adorning her feet. One would notice that she was wearing dark pantyhose beneath the catsuit as well. The catsuit was cut low to reveal an ample bosom and it hugged her body tightly, too show of her perfectly shaped figure.

She was tall and slender with a brighter toned skin. Piercing blue eyes shone from a perfect face and thick blonde hair cascaded around her shoulders and over her lavish chest. Her voice was soft and silky, but indirectly dominant, even casually so.

"It's a pleasure to meet you at last Prince," she purred as she addressed me. I made my way from the door directly to her. I could smell her perfume before I even approached. It was intoxicating. "I'm disappointed my earlier requests were not met with any response. I had to make a ball for you to finally attend."

I cocked my eyebrow as she spoke. I bowed. She did not.

"No such plead had come to me, my lady." I said politely. "I've been very busy. And you could have come to the castle like all other guests of my realm. I would have happily greeted you there."

"But prince Nikolai, aren't we all?" She said and giggled. I ignored her obvious bait.

"How do you like our kingdom my lady? Has your visit so far been up to your standards?" I asked.

"Absolutely divine. Especially with you here, our talks can begin. ~ I do have some brilliant ideas for your little corner of the realms. I think all of you will like them as well, especially your, Nikolai."

"Do go on, and it is 'your highness'. We aren't friends yet." I said casually.

She batted her lashes at me and smiled politely. She was so close to me I felt her chest against mine, softly swaying, tingling my whole body. No one reacted, they had all walked away after we had started talking, as if on command.

"Your kingdom is beautiful. I love how the sun shines upon it and I love the people as well. But... it lacks something. Something that almost all of the other realms have. A mistress. ~" She said with her hypnotic voice. She smiled keeping her eyes fixed on his and her voice dropped to a lustful whisper.

"If you end this evening by kneeling in front of me, my little Nikolai, I would conquer this realm peacefully. No casualties, only simple, intoxicating enslavement. And you would be one of my most prized slaves. My personal slave. ~"

She lavishly licked her lips and played with my beard for a moment using her gloved fingers. I was lost in the enchanting magic of her eyes and the softness of her touch. She was utterly beautiful and her chest touching mine, sending me into a spiral that threatened to swallow me whole.

Then as fast as it had happened, I shook my head and stepped away from her.

I was ready for this. I had known she would do something of this kind and I was not about to falter. It was terrifying how quickly she was able to catch me in her web, but this is where the clock turns. This is where the League will suffer their first defeat.

"My kingdom will be just fine. And I will not be your slave, thank you." I shot her a look and for a moment anger flashed across her eyes. She was not used to rejection.

"It will be your fault when all of the populace is turned into mindless drones, bawling at my boots." She said with a nasty smile.

"We will stand tall." I said, curtly. Loreline grinned sardonically.

"Your faith is very touching, I cannot wait to twist it into something I own. ~"

She turned as if to go or to show me how well her latex catsuit hugged her lovely bottom but then turned to me again. An amused smile creased her lips and her voice took on its familiar seductive tone.

"I wonder though. Who will break first... you... or your people." She said with an evil stare.

"None." I said, my temper rising.

"Oh, I'm sure. I'm sure. But I have just arrived and by the time I leave, your tune will be a lot different, Nikoali. ~" She smiled knowingly and pursed her lips. "I cannot wait to see you all, on your knees, corrupted. Worshipping your only queen. Your *Mistress*."

With that she walked away with just a passing glance over her shoulder, that the whole of the ball noticed.

I watched her leave as, again if on command, the men of the ball surrounded her, eager for a single word from the witch. I already missed her perfume and her touch... still... one thing was clear. These talks will not be peaceful and I would not give in.