

LADY ADARA

FALSE PROMISES



TEXT STORY

False Promises by Lady Adara

Elayne was dealing with a goblin hoard raiding a remote village when she was invited to meet a wizard who lives in the same region. The mage said he had something that could aid in her battle against the demons and promised to give it to her for free if she came to collect it. Elayne knew that every bit of help is useful, especially magical armour or a weapon more powerful than her ordinary steel items. Of course, her sword is much better than those used by regular soldiers, but magical weapons are even better against demons. The goblin hoard turned out to be 8 weak minded creatures an evil villager had persuaded to destroy crops and creating mayhem as cover while they stole various things from his neighbours, so it wasn't hard to chase them off and the problem was taken care of quickly enough.

The fact is that Elayne just doesn't trust sudden invitations to meet wizards in their private towers, so she had asked Lori and Ezri to meet her at a small tavern where she explained about the offer and how she was worried it was a plot against her. If his offer was true then it'll be fine if a few of her friends come with her, but if there is foul play going on she won't be alone. Lori doesn't remember hearing the wizard's name before, but there are plenty of different kind of mages living in remote regions and she could never know every mage from each of the factions.

Lori is interested to see what kind of item Elayne has been promised, while Ezri is just happy to have a change of scenery as sometimes it's better to leave town for a while to let things cool down. As much Elayne and Lori don't like Ezri's larcenous habits, they are a part of her and the half-elf's thieving skills come in handy from time to time.

While travelling towards the wizard's tower, Ezri wondered out loud why the guy would live so far away and complained that the terrain around the tower wasn't good for horse riding. Deciding to walk the rest of the way they leave their horses at a rental stable, hoping the owner wouldn't try to cheat them by selling their horses to the next visitors who needed some. That would be very bad for his health.

Lori explains that some mages want to keep their studies secret and like to have towers in remote regions if they think the guild towers aren't secure enough for their studies, or if they want to do experiments the guild officials wouldn't allow in their grounds. Whatever the reason may be, the Wizard has cast several spells upon his tower so it can't be seen from a distance and the only thing showing the way is a tiny brooch Elayne got with the invitation. Step by step, they follow the magical guide towards the tower until suddenly they find themselves in the small inner courtyard of an old fortified outpost with a tower in the middle of it. The Wizard obviously hasn't wasted his time maintaining his hideout, as the stone walls are in pretty bad shape and large parts look like they might collapse any moment.

There aren't any guards on the walls or elsewhere in the grounds and the place feels as if it is deserted. An old wooden stable has partly collapsed already, a few storage buildings and a guardhouse look to be in bad shape and the only still functional building is a rather tall stone tower. Elayne don't like the feeling she's getting from all this and is about to turn on her heels and leave before something bad happens. This could be a trap and enemy troops might be hidden in these buildings. The tower is built of stone and while in bad shape it is still better maintained than the walls around the courtyard. Located on the top of a hill the place is ideal for little guard outpost, but forest has grown around it so no one really remembers it anymore. Only the tall tower can be seen from any distance and the spells keep it hidden well enough.

Elayne is about to tell to her friends they'd better leave before anything happens when an elderly looking man walks out of the tower. Over the years the huge main doors have jammed partly open, so he slides through the gap and prevents his guests from leaving all too soon. Happy to get any visitors he smiles at the girls. The old man looks like old men do, stooping posture, loose skin on his face and thin grey hair, nothing like the golden locks of a typical muscular battlemage who could wrestle bears down with one arm while casting tricky spells as if they were child's play. Elayne, Lori and Ezri are invited to enter his small tower, which while not new or well-maintained has everything that he needs. The girls step into the front hall of the tower and find it filled with dried leaves that have been blown in by the wind and not cleaned out for years. All three girls notices the same thing, the tower feels bigger on the inside than it looks on outside. To Lori this is a common thing that she has felt it in every mage tower she has ever visited.

The old wizard's leads his guests to a more appropriate room to discuss his offer and explain what he has promised to give Elayne. Elayne thinks this old guy lost his marbles years ago and all this is most likely a waste of time. Lori is wondering how this old wizard can kept the tower up and running as he seems to be alone. Ezri is bored as she hasn't seen anything worth stealing as everything is more or less rubbish. Stone stairs lead to the upper floors and the tower starts to look cleaner than the entry level and courtyard. The whole time the old wizard talks about the history of the tower, how he took it and modified it to suit his purposes, all the while leading his visitors to a certain room that is waiting for them. The girls get bored hearing yet more stories about the stone foundations of the tower. The old man had planned it that way, so they won't notice anything until they are in his trap.

As Elayne, Lori and Ezri step onto the trapped area together the old wizard activate his plan and stunning spells hit the girls from every side. There is no place to jump to avoid the spells as the wizard had made sure Elayne will fall into his hands no matter what. Lori and Ezri weren't his target, but they could be useful once he gets tired of Elayne. There's no time to react as the girls are playing in a heavily rigged game where all the cards are in the wizard's hand and all three fall victim of the evil old man.

Once the old wizard is sure all three girls are under his spell, he summons his servants and orders them to carry Lori and Ezri to cells beneath the tower. He also commands them to remove all weapons, tools and other items they might have on them. The Wizard's servants look like the test subjects from some hidden and forbidden texts. They are more or less a mix of monsters, humans and some demonic creatures and act as mindless slaves that do whatever their Master tells them to do. Carrying two girls to the dungeon isn't a difficult task for such strong slaves and the wizard can now turn his attention towards his main prize, Elayne.

Elayne is stronger than she looks and destined for great deeds, but the wizard had other plans and a third slave carries her to a special room he has prepared just for Elayne's arrival. The old wizard is thrilled his plan to lure her here worked. Of course she brought two friends with her, but he can use them for something later. At the moment, Elayne is his main target and the slave places her on her back upon the laboratory table. The wizard sends his servant away and then casts a spell to remove her clothes in a single heartbeat. She won't be needing them anymore and the wizard wants to see the lovely body she was hiding under them.

The old man moves around the table studying her body closely. He slowly licks Elayne's perky tits and enjoys the faint taste of sweat on her skin. Her skin is so soft, so smooth and a lovely white. The sun hasn't burnt it yet, nor made it hard and rough. Her perky tits are firm and her nipples are pointing upwards. The wizard feels her skin's softness and the firmness of her breasts as his hands explore them. The old man is loving every moment as he inspects his prize thoroughly.

Elayne is still under his spell so doesn't know what is happening to her and the old wizard isn't planning to release her yet. From her perky tits the old man moves upwards to inspect her lovely neck. Tender and smooth, it doesn't look like she has been lifting weights and her shoulder muscles are feminine and naturally looking, just as they should be. The old pervert treats himself running his tongue slowly from her shoulder, up her neck, over her chin and towards her ear. He trembles from enjoyment as his tongue moves over her milky white skin and when it reaches her ear, he takes her earlobe between his lips and plays with it gently. Releasing it, his tongue moves around the ears outer arch and upwards. He is really enjoying the taste of her body and this close her smell is like a divine drug to him.

The wizard could have taken Elayne several times by now, ramming his hard cock into her pussy as hard he has dreamed of doing, but he's taking his time. His tower is secured, hidden and people can't even find the place unless he allows it. He lured Elayne here with false promises as he plans to make her his personal sexslave. She'll be serving him for the rest of her life.

The old man gives Elayne's brow a wet kiss before moving downwards. He licks her lovely soft tender lips. It will be such a pleasure to feel those lips against his and old man imagines the feeling when she'll press those soft lips against his hard cock. Thinking how her lips will open to allow his pole to slide into her hot wet mouth makes the old wizard pant heavily. This is a dream come true to him and he wants to enjoy every moment of it, not to rush hastily forward. He don't want to miss anything and so continues his inspection of her lovely body. As his fingertips move nervously on her warm skin his urges are getting stronger. Still he forces himself to continue with his plan as his pleasure will be much greater this way.

The Wizard loves how Elayne's perky tits are so perfectly shaped, round with nipples like crown jewels. He can't resist the urge to feel one of those hard nipple between his lips and so he sucks softly on her tits. His breathing becomes hotter and faster as his tongue dances around this pointy nipples, his lips leaving wet marks on her skin. This young woman's body is making the old man feel thirty or even forty years younger. His cock is already hard, something he didn't even imagined could happen so easily.

His softly shaking hands move over her flat belly and the old wizard can only admire nature's miracles, as the arch of her body is so perfect that even the most decorated and well-known sculptor couldn't equal such curves on their most prized statues. Her body is a master piece of art itself and the old man presses another wet kiss onto her flat belly.

After that he moves to inspect her thighs, his fingertips moving softly over her well-honed legs whose muscles have been moulded perfectly during her missions. Countless miles of walking, climbing and fighting have made her thighs to look perfect in his eyes. A few scars here and there don't change his opinion of her. With trembling hands, he pulls her thighs apart and lean forward to see his grand prize more closely. It smells like sweetest honey to him as the old man starts licking Elayne's pussy. At first his tongue moves softly on her most sacred spot, but soon his tongue moves more wildly over her clit. The taste of Elayne's nectar is having a drug like effect on the old wizard, who moves between her legs so he can lick the gates of her holy temple of eternal lust and enjoy the nectar of the gods so much easier. He pushes Elayne's legs over his shoulders as he wants to feel her lovely thighs around his head while licking her pussy like a maniac.

The old man buries his face against Elayne's pussy, his tongue moving like it has a mind of its own. His hands move up and down the young blonde's thighs as he enjoys the feeling the firm, smooth and warm skin gives to him. Elayne lies on her back, motionless on the table for as long as the wizard keeps his spell on her.

Finally he pulls himself away from Elayne's pussy, as there is still lots more skin to inspect and his way leads towards her toes. The wizard's fingertips moves over her legs and soon there isn't one spot left where fingertips haven't touched until he ends up kissing Elayne's toes.

Those gets extra attention from the old wizard and he gently rubs her petite toes with his fingertips, kissing and licking them one by one. Worshipping her toes like they could be the toes of a Goddess. Every toe gets kissed, sucked and licked in the same way. He takes his time and does it very softly, perhaps thinking that with all this she'll agree to be his slave and serve him rest of her time.

The old wizard seems to be satisfied that Elayne's lovely body is as perfect as he imagined it to be. It's now time to move on with his plans and he walks to another table where there is something beneath a piece of dark velvet cloth. The wizard removes the cover and carefully picks up the object beneath. It has the look of a hairband made of silver with a few reddish stones attached to it. The old man walks back to Elayne and reverently puts the hairband on her brow. The wizard knows well enough that Elayne would never comply with his demands in her normal state, so he will have to change things to make her controllable. The hairband carries a powerful curse which spreads to any victim who wears it on her head. The Bloodstones shimmers which makes the old wizard smile as it means the curse is working and Elayne can be released from his spell.

Slowly Elayne wakes to find she is completely naked with a weird hairband in her hair and the old wizard is there watching and smiling. The young knight jump to the floor and tries to remove the hairband, but she can't even touch it as some magic prevents her. Slowly Elayne's control of her body starts to fade and she doesn't understand what is happening to her. She tries to attack the wizard while she can, but old man just laughs and creates magic shield to block her attacks.

The wizard cackles as Elayne tries to fight against the demonic curse, realising she is losing fast. She would never be his servant in human form, but turned into a demonic creature she'll be far easier to control. Elayne stands in the middle of the room and discovers that not only can't she control her body, but also something is pushing into her mind. Her mind is filling with a darkness that is corrupting her from inside out.

As her mind is corrupted, Elayne's body changes to match and slowly she is turned into a Succubus. Her fingernails become pointier and sharper looking, she get small horns on her head and her teeth changes to match her fingers, sharp and ready to sink into someone's flesh. The wizard laughs as he watches Elayne change and then casts the spell to bind her to his service. The freshly awakened succubi does not like the idea, but at such moments a wizard has the upper hand and the spell hits even as she tries to evade it.

The Succubus tries to fight and not to submit to his will, but all the cards are in the wizard's hand and after a short struggle she submits. The old wizard is more than happy as he now owns Elayne. Better yet, he controls her utterly and she'll be his favourite slave. Her horns, pointed teeth and really sharp looking fingernails don't worry him as she is bound to obey all his commands, bound to serve him in every way and right now he wants to enjoy her lovely body.

The blonde succubus is ordered to follow the wizard to the master bedroom next to his laboratory where a huge bed awaits them. While walking, the old man opens his mage robe and let it to fall to the floor, then he sit on the edge of the bed. The succubus has a kinda cheeky smile on her face as she looks at him. He orders her to get on her hands and knees, crawl around in front of him and then make his cock ready for a wild ride. Elayne goes on all fours and does as she is told, the whole time smiling and licking her lips. Moving sensually towards the wizard, who obviously likes what he sees in front of him, the young succubus submitted to his will and starts pleasing him. If it were possible, her tits looks even more pert that before her turning. Her body is just as divine as ever and the old man is thrilled to get such a sexy beast into his bedroom.

The succubus poses in front of her master, then start to please him with slender fingers and her hot mouth. With a gentle touch, her fingers run along his semi-hard shaft and quickly awakened it to its full glory. The young female kisses the tip of his cock and lets her tongue lick around it before allowing the hard member to slide into her wet mouth. The old man is groaning with pleasure and has to lean backwards on his hands so he won't fall down as her lovely head bobs at a varying pace between his legs. This succubus is pleasing him really well, her soft lips press around his knob then move up and down his cock as it slid ever deeper into her mouth. The whole time she keeps one hands wrapped around his shaft so she can rub it while at the same time her other hand fondles his crown jewels.

The wizard is an old man, his greyish skin is dry and wrinkled, his limbs aren't as shapely as in his youth and his muscles have turned soft years ago. The only strength that he has left is his magical skills and without those he would suffer the many illnesses old age brings. There is huge contrast difference between the old wizard and Elayne. His body is worn out after seeing and endured much, while Elayne's is still young, her skin firm, soft and warm. The old man gets shivers down his spine just touching something so smooth and he's enjoying the feeling her surprisingly talented mouth is giving him. Part of him wants to move on and bury his staff in her waiting pussy, but her hands and mouth are providing so much pleasure he don't want to end it soon.

As the old wizard continues enjoying Elayne's mouth on his cock he feels her spine heating up and realises he is going to explode in her mouth soon. He let the ever so sexy succubus increase her pace to make his enjoyment even greater, then finally shoot his cum into her hot mouth. The old man groans loudly as his load fills Elayne's mouth before she swallows it all willingly. Sucking every last drop into her mouth she performs tricks she never realised she could do to make sure his cock stays hard. Now he's unloaded the first time she's sure he will last a long time and from the look on her face she's gonna make him keep taking her until she's satisfied or he dies. One way or another, he won't get out of this bed before.

The wizard is panting heavily as he pulls himself backwards onto the bed, with Elayne crawls on all fours after him. Taking position over him, she sits back while directing his hard member into her wet pussy.

She groans softly as she feels how deep the hard member goes into her tight hole. The old man watches this young woman, now turned into a cursed succubus, riding his cock and moaning just the way he likes to hear. This is everything he had hoped to gain and more. Elayne's lovely body is perfect for a sexslave succubus and now she rersts her hands on his chest so her riding pace can get faster. The blonde groans and moans loudly while riding his lap even harder and the wizard feels how really tight her pussy is. It's like a strong fist wrapped around his hard cock and seemingly this lovely succubus can control the tightness of her pussy. It gives pleasure to both of them and soon the Succubus is panting just as hard. Her claws leave scratch marks on his chest while taking his pole deep inside her.

Fires of lust burn in her eyes and she wants his pole buried even deeper into her. The old man groans in pleasure as the blond vixen rides him like maniac while crying out loud from lust. Her arms press against his chests as she keeps riding as hard as she can in that position, pushing herself towards another orgasm. The old man had unloaded his juices into her mouth earlier, so there is no worry he'll leave her without a reward, but lust is burning hot inside her body and soon it spreads to old man too. He feels his strength coming back just as it was years ago when he was known for lusting after young women, maids, servants and slaves. The old man rams his cock as deep and hard into her as he can from his position and soon the blonde succubus screams with ultimate pleasure, as waves of orgasms make her body tremble. Higher pitched scream escape her lips as her orgasm makes every muscle in her body twitch and pulsate.

The old wizard loves how this young woman screams in pleasure, her pussy pulsating around his cock, just like her entire body is trembling at that moment. Then he tosses the panting woman off his lap and positions her on all fours on the bed so he can continue the sexual beating by ramming his hard member into her pussy once again. The succubus moans loudly and rakes the bed linen with sharp fingernails as she taunts him to take her harder and faster than he has ever taken any girl in his life. The succubus moans as the wizard rams his hard pole deep into her waiting pussy. Her horny succubus voice pants and groans as the old man ravishes his new sexslave in his private chamber. She seems to be enjoying the rough treatment and old man likes that in her.

He has taken many maids in his time, but this blonde succubus is surely the best of them all. Wives and daughters of peasants and passing traders were easy targets to take, use for a few nights, then returned tired and beaten. His mage robes gave him the upper hand to do whatever he liked to such women and afterwards a few coins kept their mouths shut. Still he wanted to feel a noblewoman in his lap again and so he made plans to snare Elayne into his private service. The local peasant girls and other women weren't appealing anymore as they weren't feisty enough for his taste.

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It has been a long time since he was able to lure noblewomen into his bed, where he uses them however he wanted before his magical skills made sure they stayed quiet about the deed even if sometimes it had brought shame on them and some marriages didn't happened afterwards. Back then he was younger, handsome and his magic was strong. Now, all that has faded and he needs the help of this cursed hair band to make a young noblewoman submit to be his sexslave.

Wanting a change, Elayne pushed the wizard away from her hips, rolled on her back and taunted her new master to sink his sword into her in this new position. The old man doesn't waste any time doing exactly that and feeling to be at the height of his power he grunts heavily while ramming his cock into Elayne's wet pussy yet again. The wizard takes a firm grip on her hair and pulls her head backwards to force her chest upwards, making her lovely perky tits even more easily accessible. Licking and sucking her rock hard nipples, he kept jamming his hard member into Elayne's hot body. She moaned even loudly and willingly offered her tits to his eager mouth. Wrapping her legs around his hips she pulls him strongly against herself, as she wanted to have his cock even deeper inside her. Elayne's body is hot, her skin is sweaty and the old wizard is more or less out of his mind enjoying his young sextoy's lovely assets.

Elayne wraps her arms around the wizard's neck and taunts him to take her harder still. Bit by bit, the wizard's strong thrusts move her across the bed and soon her head is hanging over the edge. The old wizard loves this and keeping her head hanging backwards he fucks her as hard as he can while the succubus moans, groans and pants like a good whore should when impaled on her master's cock. Her legs wrapped around his hips, Elayne's firm tits move in time with his fierce pace as the wizard licks them, enjoying the salty taste of her sweat. His new slut is having yet another orgasm. He doesn't have any idea how many she's had already, but it's several as she's very lively in bed and obviously enjoys rough treatment.

The old wizard remembered the past when there no few noblewomen loved to have secret affairs and rough sex with him. Over time those women always moved on, finding some new stud to keep them company, but Elayne is tied tightly as his possession and can't even leave the tower without his permission and most likely the old man won't be giving her that hastily.

He sinks his hard member into her pussy a last few times and unloads a second massive wad of sperm inside her. He groans loudly and his whole body trembles just like Elayne's. She pants heavily and is satisfied when she felt her master's seed fill her womb. Then the wizard rolls onto the bed, panting and sweating heavily as tiredness starts to overwhelm him. Before his whole body is subdued by fatigue, he gets up, staggers to his potions, selects a greenish one and drinks it down. Not only does it refresh his body and remove all signs of fatigue, it also gave his horny succubus a reason to smile. He's getting hard again and she's more than willing to continue their wrestling session.

While the old wizard and Elayne are having fun upstairs, Lori and Ezri have woken up in an old cell. It is dirty, the soiled straw mattresses are rotten and the walls look well made, too thick for the women to be able to do anything to them without tools. Lori and Ezri only have their clothes as everything else has been taken away. Knives, lockpicks, hooks, magical tools, herbs, charms and all the rest are missing. Luckily no guard has thought to take the hairpins from Lori's hair and with two of those in her skilled fingers Ezri starts tinkering with the old lock. If it is as rusty as the bars, the lock might be weak enough for Ezri to break its mechanism. That or she'll just have to pick it open. Whatever comes first, the girls will take it.

The old wizard had used many tricks to keep up his energy levels, and had used plenty of herbal potions to boost his manhood's strength. All that just to keep enjoying the pleasures his newest pet slave could offer. Still, enough was enough, and for a while the old man needed natural rest.

That wasn't the case with Elayne, who had more or less unnatural endurance, and a hunger for sex that normal men couldn't satisfy so easily. Not even the strongest alpha males could satisfy her now, after the curse that had turned Elayne into a demonic creature. Also, having been a succubus gave her more ways to lure males into her lap, and the ability to bend their wills to do her bidding. The cursed hairband had worked really well, causing one of the kingdom's most promising knights to fall into the lap of darkness. But all this old wizard wanted was to just keep her as his own private sex slave.

After a short rest, Elayne awoke from the wizard's arm and found the old man still sleeping, snoring heavily on the bed where they had already had a long sex marathon. He was about to wake up again to have another, and she wanted to see how much of that unnatural lust his body could endure.

Her slim hand was over his stomach, and she started to move it toward his most favorite plaything. Her fingers found the soft member and slowly started to fondle it while she licked the old man's nipple. With slow movements she kept fondling the old man's manhood, which seemed to react quickly to the attention. The blond succubus smiled and moved her whole body lower, and kept fondling his hardening cock with her slim hand. The old man's breathing had become heavier, and his body seemingly reacted to her soft whispers, touches, kisses, and all her ways to wake up the lust within him. She wanted to make him lust for her even more than earlier; he should yearn and covet her slender sexy body, should be kissing her perky tits, licking her rock hard nipples, and making his tongue dance around on her clit.

Elayne moved into a better position so she could take that semi-hard cock into her mouth. The old man reacted to that feeling even through his sleep, while Elayne's tongue moved wildly around his fast hardening cock. It pleased her to see how fast his cock grew to a nice size.

It was again hard as a rock, just like she liked it. She sucked it much more intensely, wanting him to wake up and take her hard with his spear, to impale his lustful slave once again with his pole and make her to cry from pleasure.

Of course the old wizard woke up, as she wasn't giving him any other choice on that matter, and he panted heavily while feeling her wet and hot mouth around his cock. Her lips were pressed tightly around the strong veined staff and her fingers were moving around it with the rhythm of her head. Another hand was fondling his balls just the way the old man liked it, and he was groaning from pleasure. Were there any other more pleasurable ways to wake up?

If there were, he didn't know them at the moment. Elayne moved again to ride him and directed his cock into her wet pussy. She moaned from lust while she took the hard member deep into herself. The old man's eyes were filled with flames of lust. She started to ride him with a slower pace and allowed him to touch her hot body, to feel her warm smooth skin with his own hands. Elayne rocked herself over him with quickening pace.

She panted softly, moaning like a whore and offering her tits to her master to be played with, kissed and licked. Her whole body was his to use and she loved the feeling that she got while serving him well. She was taking his strong cock deep into her pussy, and with every thrust the old man was able to make from that position, she groaned from the pleasure even more. The old man wanted to take control, and pushed Elayne off harshly and forced her to lay on her back on that bed, while he moved between her lovely smooth skinned thighs and rammed his spear back into her wet pussy. The old man kept her subdued with his hand on her throat and choked her just enough to keep her submissive.

The wizard rammed his hard cock into his willing fucktoy, who cried from the pleasure as her master took her like she liked it, hard and roughly. The old man's body was like a machine that rammed that flesh pole deep into her body. His strong thrusts hurt her, but she didn't care. It just gave her more pleasure. The hand on her throat kept her subdued in a position from which she couldn't move without permission from her master. She wrapped her legs around the waist of her master and sharp cries of pleasure escaped from her blood red lips. The old man grunted like a mad bull while mating. His body had become sweaty and all his magical charms on himself were working to keep him strong and able to fuck her harder and harder.

The old man licked Elayne's sweaty tits while feeling her tight pussy around his cock. It was like she could control it as much she wanted to. The wizard was panting heavily while keeping his body moving, ramming his pole into her waiting hole and making her cry out from pleasure. Her body was just perfectly shaped, her nipples taunting him to suck them, and the way this woman was using her body was driving him insane from growing lust.

Elayne kept her master close with everything she had, taking his strong and hard cock deep into her pussy. Every fierce thrust went so deep that it caused some pain for her, but she enjoyed it more, and it was mixed with much stronger pleasure, so her body stayed in its highly aroused state. She panted as heavily as the old man over her, her body feeling burning hot, smooth skin sweaty and every fibre in her body demanding her to serve him well. Another orgasm for that new session was making her body tremble. She hadn't even counted how many orgasms she got last time, or this time; she just didn't care about something as mundane as that. She just loved the passionate and intense sex with her master, letting him take her in any way he liked to.

Suddenly the old man pulled himself out from her and roughly turned her on her belly on the bed. With a pillow under her hips, he was making sure that her butt was nicely up just for him, and now he was ready to continue his marathon with her. This time the wizard placed his cock into Elayne's darker hole, and without waiting for her approval, slid his hard member in her once again. Elayne's lungs gasped for air when she felt that cock entering her again. The blond succubus pushed her butt against the old man and willingly let him fill her darker hole. It made her tremble even harder, and Elayne's left hand went to rub her own clit to keep her sex drive pulsating strongly.

The old wizard enjoyed watching the young blond woman's hips nicely set for him, his cock going deep in her. The succubus moaned loudly while allowing her master to do whatever he wanted to her. He had dreamed many times of Elayne in this position in front of him, and the real thing was hotter than any of his dreams. Her slim waist was so sexy, her white skinned back nicely curved in an arch. He reached her ponytail, pulling it hard to force her head to tilt as far back it could, while keeping her in that position as much as possible. Elayne cried out from the pleasure, and felt how his hard male member went deeper into her butt with every thrust, and her own fingers worked hard on her clit, rubbing it with varying pace, making her body tremble from lust and pleasure. Serving him was her only thought at that moment and the old man surely used her body as hard he wanted.

Any normal man would have shot his load into her mouth or pussy already, but the old wizard had strengthened himself with several charms, and one of those was to control when he might shoot his load into her. It had proven quite useful, as this succubus was proving to be hard to satisfy completely. As long as he could control his moment of climax, she could have as many orgasms as she could get during that marathon, and he hoped that would give him more control over her. Without his charms on himself he wouldn't be able to keep up with her sex drive at all. He wasn't even sure at that moment, whether all that hunger for sex was fully from her succubus side, or whether Elayne had hidden that part of herself, even denied it from herself. Had he opened the floodgates and allowed Elayne to accept her own hunger for sex, her lust and need for an intense sex marathon?

The old man was panting heavily already. He felt his charms becoming weaker. He would need time to rest, and the blond woman in front of him seemed as tired as he was.

He released the holding charm and unloaded his hot juices deep into Elayne's darker hole. The wizard finally released his hold from her ponytail and Elayne's head slumped down. She was panting and feeling her body pulsating, every part of her body feeling the effects of all those many orgasms she had had. It wasn't sex, or even rough sex; it was pure, rough, intense mating, and he had made her scream from ever growing pleasure.

The wizard got up from the bed and walked toward his table where his potions waited. He needed to take those to keep his body strong and able to satisfy Elayne. While he was near his table, he noticed a silent alarm had triggered from the downstairs cell block.

He reactivated the spell he used to monitor areas inside and outside his tower. With that magical method he had watched Elayne so many times from a distance. Now, through that window, he saw an open cell door, and that Elayne's friends had escaped. He didn't know when that had happened, but he alerted his servants to search the tower and locate those girls. Alive or dead; he didn't really care what happened to them, as he got the main prize already, and keeping her satisfied was taking more effort than he thought.

Needless to say, the sex marathon session had to be cut short, and the other girls had to be hunted down. When the old wizard turned from the table toward the bed, where Elayne still should have been lying and waiting for her master to return, he was totally surprised as Elayne had gotten up silently, snuck behind him, and her hands moved toward his neck and chin faster than he could react. Elayne had gained speed in her movements, so he couldn't block her hands in any way at that moment. With a devilish smile, she snapped his neck to pieces with a sharp twist to the right, without any hesitation or remorse. The old wizard didn't have any charms to prevent it. His plan to make her his demonic servant worked, but it also backfired as he hadn't considered that possibility, that she might want to kill him even if he had pledged her to serve him. Who could control a fully demonic creature that had her own mind? He shouldn't have turned his back to the succubus. She was something that he couldn't fully control and keep submitted to his rule. She had just played along and waited for the moment to kill him.

Elayne laughed coldly when the old wizard lay on the floor with his neck broken like a twig. She felt the old man's hold disappear from her, the control charms dying along with the person who made them. The blond succubus stretched her body. She really liked the feeling of being fully free. One thing still remained on her, that hairband on her head. She couldn't remove it on her own, and it seemed to be the only spell remaining on her after the wizard's death. The former knight called on her demonic powers and created more suitable clothes on her. Something wicked and revealing, sexy and so hot. She knew the weakness in most men; the more she let them see of her slender body, the easier they were to lure into a trap.

After getting dressed like a proper demonic succubus, she started to check all the jars and items that old fool had had on his shelves. Lots of old dusty relics; jars full of pieces of flesh of some kind; herbs that were mostly badly stored and prepared. She didn't know how this old man could even use his magical powers when his stocks were full of rubbish.

While Elayne was inspecting the trash the old wizard had in his stores, casually throwing useless stuff on the floor and having some fun of her own, the door opened and Elayne's friends entered. Lori and Ezri quickly noticed what had happened to Elayne. The old wizard lay dead on the floor in the middle of broken jars and ruined herbs, while Elayne had an odd looking hairband in her hair and looked to be possessed.

Both of them were shocked at that sight, but when Elayne attacked her friends, Lori acted fast and blocked the blond woman's claws with a defensive shield wall. The former knight didn't need any more swords or knives to attack, as now she could use her own hands to claw their flesh to pieces. Lori told Ezri that they needed to get that hairband off Elayne's head, as it seemed to be the source of that demonic force that had a hold on her.

Elayne put up a really tight fight against her former friends, but Lori knew enough tricks to block her attacks with magical spells and finally nail her against the wall with magical bonds. The blond succubus tried to get herself free from those bonds with brute strength, but the more she fought, the more tightly she was pulled against the wall. While Lori kept Elayne tied up with spells, Ezri was able to pull the hairband off her head. The effect was immediate. All her raging and trying to tear her hands free from the bonds stopped, like a knife had cut the wires on her. Elayne slumped down like a ragdoll and all demonic signs disappeared from her. Those razor sharp fingernails became normal again, just as her eyes and teeth reverted to normal form. The clothes she had summoned with her demonic powers also disappeared. Elayne seemed to be in an incoherent state of mind after all that.

Lori released her hold and allowed Elayne to slowly slump down to the floor so they could check her more closely. The blond woman was rendered powerless, and the sorceress finally felt like her friend was saved from the curse. She took the hairband the old wizard had created, and felt how it was infested with dark entity through that curse. Lori felt sick to even hold that hairband in her hand, and cast a fire spell to destroy it. At first it seemed that even her Mage Fire couldn't touch it, but then the protection spell within the hairband gave up and the intense heat from the Mage Fire turned it to ashes. Its curse was broken forever and it could not be used against anyone after that.

Ezri and Lori checked on the old wizard who lay on the floor, but he seemingly got what he deserved. His body had started to mummify, as all those spells and charms the old man had put on himself were ending all at once, causing rapid change in his appearance.

He was beyond any help, and Lori hoped that his soul would continue suffering for his crimes in the flames of Trillarion, the place where all those damned souls went to suffer for eternity.

They left the old wizard and went back to Elayne to help her sit. Her dizziness should have gone away soon enough, and Lori leaned forward to see better whether all those demonic signs had fully disappeared. Both Ezri and Lori were close enough to counterattack in case Elayne was simply waiting for them to come closer.

She grabbed both of them by their throats and exhaled reddish mist directly into their faces. It wouldn't have worked earlier as both of them were too far away; she had only one try, so the succubus needed to get both of them at the same time.

Lori and Ezri were shocked at the sudden change and accidentally inhaled the mist before realizing what they had done. It was already too late when Elayne released them from her hold and got up, laughing. She summoned her demonic clothes back and watched how her former friends rolled on the floor under influence of that mist. The blond succubus watched with a wide smirk on her face, how her friends were falling under the same demonic curse that had taken her into its tight control. The fight was already favoring the demonic side from the start, so it was just a matter of time before they were turned to the other side. Ezri calmed down first and felt how darkness filled her veins with succubus power. Soon after her, Lori lost her final stand and lost her soul to darkness. Both of them were turned into succubi just as Elayne had. The hairband had pushed that curse into her, and after that it was a useless piece of junk. Removing it couldn't undo that curse, but the blond succubus had played along like it would have.

The blond woman helped her new sisters up and gave nice, intense kisses to both of them, while letting her hands move over their lovely bodies. Elayne changed their awful human clothes to be more suitable for their taste now, and the girls looked so much sexier than ever before.

Then three of the old wizard's slow witted servants entered the room and found out that their master was laying dead on the floor. Something inside them made them attack the three succubi, but Elayne just used her new powers to turn the brutish slave servants to be theirs, as they would need them in the long run. Also, they had other uses too, as even if these were the wizard's old test subjects and otherwise malformed, they seemed to be nicely hung. At least most of them were. There were indeed other ways to use them, and Elayne pulled their new soldiers into that old wizard's bedchamber, so they could have a play with them first.

The old wizard had a weakness he couldn't fix; his body was too old to stay as strong as Elayne would like it to be, but these servants were different, and their bodies wouldn't age so fast as human bodies usually did. The girls felt it too, and while they were brutish in look, they certainly had enough endurance to keep their new mistresses satisfied.

Elayne found out that there were more of them around than they thought at first, but that just gave them more possibilities for carnal pleasures to satisfy their demonic lust.

They could now take this tower into their rule and slowly start to build their own domain, their own little world of darkness.

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