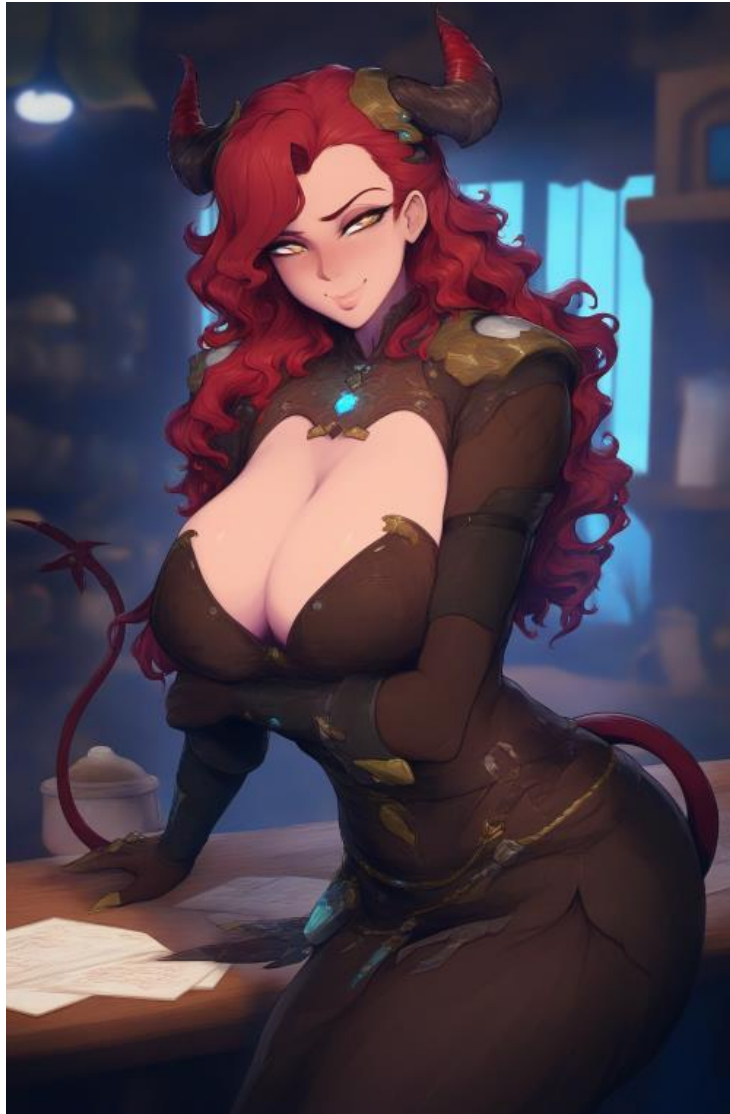


Buckling Down



Delicia's Equipage. Affordable Gear For Level 1 to 100!

Carter fidgeted with his pack as he eyed the sign. Well, it described him pretty well. Along with the hundreds of other adventurers starting off in Destiny Town. And also like those hundreds of other young men and women who'd reached their eighteenth birthday, he found himself at level one, without much money and even less gear.

His eyes wandered back down to the sign propped up just outside the shop's door. In large, flashy red letters it declared *BARGAINS ABOUND!*

Carter felt his very meager coin purse, then shrugged.

Well, worth a shot.

He pushed open the door, causing a small bell above it to chime. It wasn't a very well-organized shop, he had to say. Clutter crowded in on every side and filled the shelves with random items. Organization was clearly considered something that happened to other people.

"Well hey there, customer! How goes it?"

Carter looked towards the counter. Then looked again. A woman stood behind it, and what a woman! She had to be the prettiest girl he'd ever seen, and there'd been plenty of gorgeous beauties at the Adventurer Entrance Exam. The shopkeeper however put the lot of them to shame. She was positively ravishing, with long red hair that tumbled in curls, framing a face of impish mischief and a sort of saucy prettiness that promised fun and trouble in equal measure. She wore a simple dress that did little to mask a very detailed body. Her chest alone was worth great emphasis, a window at the top revealing a plunging valley of cleavage that Carter's eyes risked getting lost in. Her waist narrowed and hips swelled against her skirt as they cocked tantalizingly.

"Eyes are up here, cutie," the woman said playfully.

Flushing, Carter wrenched his eyes back to her face. "Sorry, er, I didn't mean to... sorry."

"Don't worry about it," she said with an irreverent gesture. "Happens all the time. Welcome to Delicia's Equipage!" she declared, spreading her arms over her head, her chest wobbling with the motion. "Name's Delicia. The lady herself! And lemme guess. You here for a job?"

"Uh, no. Actually, I'm an adventurer. Just out shopping."

"Really?" she asked with an upraised brow. "Must be a newbie, eh?"

"Well..."

"Don't worry about it!" she said with a flick of her fingers. "We all gotta start somewhere. And like my sign says, I service level one to a hundred! But lemme guess, you're looking to level up quick, right? Show off your skills to all the ladies? Get those sweet experience points and be a real hero?"

He grinned ruefully. "That's the plan."

She nodded knowingly. "Nice. Nice. And I bet you can afford some really good gear too, huh?"

"Well..."

She winked. "Just yanking your chain. That said... I think I have just the thing for you," she said as she turned around, climbing some steps and reaching for a higher shelf.

"Y-yeah?" Carter asked, swallowing thickly and trying not to stare at the way her skirt rode up, revealing a perfect, pale ass bound in a thong that only emphasised the plump curviness of her rear. Gods, what he'd do to get a handful of that...

"Sure thing!" Delicia chimed, spinning about and skipping down the steps and planting something heavy on the table, making Carter jump. He looked down in confusion at the large belt with the heavy buckle that looked like a lock.

"What's that?" he asked.

"This," Delicia said, leaning in and playfully tracing a finger along the design on the buckle, "is an Experience Magnifier."

"Experience Magnifier?"

"That's right! This little device will more than double the experience you get by killing monsters."

"R-really?" he asked in amazement, leaning in and peering at it. "You're serious?"

"Absolutely!" Delicia said, tapping it. "It's an amazing device. While you wear this, you'll level three times as fast!"

"Wow! But, hold on," he said, scrutinizing her. "If it's so great, then it's gotta be invaluable."

"It is. But I'm willing to lend it to you on a loan. Just to guarantee quality. Get it?"

"I... guess," Carter said, though his mind still tickled with suspicion. "But If it does all you say, why don't more adventurers wear it?"

"Simple," Delicia said, leaning in closer, a crooking finger beckoning Carter to do the same. As he did she dropped her voice, crooning softly, "It's because I only give it to those adventurers I really like."

Carter stared at her, then felt his face burst with heat and he drew back. "I uh..."

Giggling, Delicia pressed the belt across the table. "Just try it out! And if you don't like it, you can always bring it back at any point. Deal?"

"Deal!" Carter said, grabbing the belt.

Only to find Delicia's hand remained on it.

“There is one catch with it,” she said, almost apologetically.

“What?” Carter asked, glancing back up at her.

“Well,” she said with a leer, “it’s just that, if you want to use it, you’ll get a wee bit of a curse. Something devastating to a young, virile, full-bodied man like you.”

“What is it?”

“You can’t cum.”

He blinked. “Ex...cuse me?”

“You heard me,” she said, fluttering her dark lashes. “If you wear it, you can’t cum. If you do, you’ll lose all your experience in a big burst. But as long as you wear it, you’ll level like nothing else!”

“So it’s some sort of... enchanted chastity belt?”

“Kiiiinda,” she giggled. “But hey! Once you hit level thirty, you can come here and I’ll help you remove the curse. That simple! So, still game?”

Carter glanced at the belt again. It was a pretty strange curse. But on the other hand, it would help him level far faster than he could otherwise Triple speed leveling would get him to a proper adventurer in no time.

“I’ll take it,” Carter said.

“Attaboy,” Delicia beamed, lifting her hand off the belt so he could pull it over and put it on. She smirked, resting her chin in her palms as she leaned her elbows on the counter. “And I bet you’ll need a few more things too, huh? Well, I’ve got that! Just the stuff for a newbie looking to be a hottie!”

“Hottie?”

“Oh yeah,” she said with a wink. “I got a good eye for it. Now, let’s suit you up. Can’t wait to see how you turn out.”

“Thanks,” Carter said, but wondered just why she’d licked her lips like that...

#

Carter’s sword split the Bellhopper in half, the plant monster falling back, sap spewing out onto the ground of the Fungal Cavern in a gush.

+30 exp!

Level Up!

Warrior Carter is now a Level 5 Adventurer!

Carter groaned as he felt the golden rush of another level surge through him. He lifted his arm, flexing and admiring how his muscles bulged subtly against his sleeve. He grinned. Nice. Every level he was getting stronger. And it had only been a day since he entered the dungeon!

Well, two now, he thought with a yawn. Slaughtering monsters made a guy tired, and not even the rush from leveling up could keep him going forever. Time to call it a night.

Finding an empty chamber, he dug out the warder and set it up at the entrance. After a moment the spell activated, forming a film of illusion, one which would disguise the cave entrance as a part of the wall as well as repel most monsters. Too bad it only lasted for six hours, but that was plenty of time for a good rest.

Carter admired the ward happily. That Delicia had really known her stuff.

Delicia...

He felt a blush at the thought of the lovely shopkeeper. She'd been so helpful. Not to mention lovely. Her big breasts straining her top. The way her hips swayed with her every step and her eyes sparkled with mischief. Carter swallowed, noticing the more than noticeable tent in his pants.

"Enough of that," he muttered to himself as he busily laid out his sleeping roll and tucked himself in. He shouldn't be having those thoughts about a woman who had been so helpful to him. Especially given the curse of his belt. His dreams would be a nice refuge from them.

Or, so he thought.

Yet no sooner did he close his eyes and drift away than he found himself in a strange realm. A dream, for certain. Something his mind registered even as he looked about the sumptuous bedroom of scattered silks and tumbling sheets. Though Carter had never seen a boudoir, he instinctively knew the word described the room he found himself in. He lay naked in a bed which was downright sinful in its softness and number of pillows gathered around him. A scent hung in the air. Something sweet and musky. Something he sensed to be carnal which stirred him in ways that made him squirm and his manhood throb.

Especially when he felt something stroke it.

"Ah!" he gasped, eyes shooting down to see something moving under the sheet. Grabbing the edge of the blanket, he ripped it off.

Clever, teasing eyes looked up from between his legs. A very naked Delicia smirked up at him, her face level with his cock, one of her hands lazily stroking it.

"Hello sleepyhead," the dreamgirl said.

"D-Delicia?" he breathed.

"That's right, my big... strong... hero," she purred, her eyes never leaving his, even as she leaned in and ran her tongue up along his shaft. "Mmm. Thank you so much for saving me from those bandits, my champion. You were so brave. So strong. So... mighty. Mmm. I'm ever so grateful. Soooo grateful..."

Carter gasped, biting his lower lip as her tongue again ran along his length, her eyebrows low and teasing. "I... I ah..."

"Allow me to show you... how... grateful..." she husked, angled his throbbing shaft towards her mouth, and kissed his tip.

"Mnnnn," Carter groaned, fisting the sheets as Delicia's sinfully soft lips slid down, taking the first inch. The second. More. Soft hums of delight escaped her, her eyes lidding wantonly as her head bobbed, sucking him slowly. Lazily.

Lovingly.

"Oh," Carter whimpered, trembling. "Oh g-gods yes!"

"Mmmm," Delicia hummed, the vibrations thrumming up his shaft. Gods. Gods above, a dream. It was a dream.

But what a wonderful dream.

As this thought slid into his mind, Carter relaxed further, sinking into the cushions behind him, his eyes riveted to Delicia's own sparkling ones as her lips continued to run up and down his thick cock. Sucking him off with downright fiendish skill and adoration. He couldn't look away. Couldn't do anything but breathe and watch and squirm in utter ecstasy as she worked him closer.

Closer.

Agonizingly, wonderfully closer to inevitable orgasm.

"Mmm," Delicia hummed, her hand holding his root, squeezing it in gentle yet firm pulses. Sending further throbs of ecstasy racing through him. Carter panted, utterly enraptured by the sight. His fingers fisted the sheets. Gods. Gods above, he was so close. So near. So... so...

Delicia suddenly dragged her lips off his cock with a wet pop, a thread of saliva connecting them for a wonderful moment before it too snapped free.

“Ah!” Carter gasped, chest heaving as he stared at her with incomprehension. “D-Delicia? Wh-why...?”

“Ah ah,” she chided with a downright mocking tone. “You can’t cum, Carter. Remember? We can’t let you cum.”

“But... but we...”

“Can’t cum,” she giggled, as the dreamy whiteness began to fade away. “Can’t cum. Can’t cum. Can’t cum...”

The world dissolved, the sheets and silks fading into darkness. Darkness which Carter began to realize were his own eyelids. He wearily opened them and found himself once more on the floor of the dungeon. No sumptuous sheets. No tantalizing shop girl. In fact, the only thing that had made the transition to reality was his almost ludicrously hard cock.

Carter groaned as the throbbing heat of his lust made itself known. He slapped his hands over his cheeks to try and distract himself, but all he got was a stinging face.

“Dammit,” he muttered, heaving himself out of his bedroll and resisting the urge to touch himself. He checked his clock. Well, it would be an early start, but maybe killing some monsters would distract him from his arousal.

And yet, as his mind flashed back to the oh so vivid memory of Delicia’s lips wrapped around his cock, he had a feeling he’d be out of luck there too...

#

The demon boar died with a squeal as Carter slammed the point of his blade through the monster’s thick skull, a feat he wouldn’t have dreamed of even a few days ago. But it was a different him now. A better him. A stronger him!

Which was particularly evident as he felt the surge of golden might race through him from another level up.

+90 exp!

Level Up!

Warrior Carter is now a Level 16 Adventurer!

Carter panted, straightening and grinning as he flexed his arm, muscles bulging against his sleeve. Gods, look at him! He was an absolute power house. His tunic was barely able to contain his musculature anymore. And all within three days!

There was only one problem.

He glanced again at his pants, which didn't do much to hide the blatant bulge, visible even past the heavy shape of his enchanted buckle. He grimaced. Ignoring it hadn't worked out. Especially because his dreams didn't stop. Each time he went to sleep Delicia was waiting for him. Haunting his dreams, with such delights to show him. But never finish him.

Speaking of, it didn't look like there were any more monsters about. And he was feeling the strain from the fight. Time to turn in by his reckoning.

And time to dream again.

He shivered, half in despair. Half in anticipation. He felt almost painfully backed up now. He hadn't been soft since he'd hit the dungeon, and his dreams only made things harder. Specifically, things like his cock. With a certain sense of encroaching despair, he set up his Adventurer's Tent, which would automatically camouflage itself to the dungeon walls. Then he wriggled in, closed his eyes, and prayed he'd only dream of counting sheep.

Unfortunately, he was out of luck.

The mists of dreams closed around him, and when they parted, he found himself once more in the sultry boudoir. He was naked, as ever, which only made his mighty thews more obvious. Surprisingly, he alone was naked, though Delicia didn't look too far from it.

Sheer silks garbed her like some harem girl, the gossamer fabrics whirling about her as she danced on a large table Carter sat before. She flashed a smile at him through a filmy veil as she moved, hips swaying in a dance of temptation, gossamer fabrics hiding nothing yet even more tempting than sheer nudity.

"Hello, hero," she crooned, dipping into a bow, her breasts bouncing as she shook her chest before his stunned eyes. "Enjoying the show?"

"Yeah," he breathed, eyes glued to her chest.

"I know you are," she laughed mockingly, straightening, turning about and bouncing her perfect rear before him. "But you know the rules. No touching. A true hero must remain chaste. Must remain true. Must not let his big, throbbing cock do the thinking for him."

He winced, realizing his hand had been creeping into his lap. "I uh..."

"And I know you wouldn't do something as dumb and naughty as cumming. Not when you've already come so far. Right?"

"N-no. Never," he agreed.

"That's right! Good boys don't cum until they're told to. Good heroes keep themselves all pent up and horny until pretty girls say they can cum. And you're a good boy, aren't you, Carter? You wouldn't cum without my say so, would you?"

"No," he murmured as his hand wrapped around his cock, began to stroke. "I wouldn't."

"Even though you're pumping your cock right now?" she giggled, spinning about and sliding down on her knees, her breasts practically right in his face. "Even though you're so hot and horny you can barely think?"

Carter groaned as he found her hand joining his, her fingers wrapping around his cock and stroking him too. "I... I ah..."

"Even if that pressure in your big, heavy balls makes thinking so hard? Makes you so dumb? You'd resist even then? You'd refuse to cum and just... stop... thinking?"

"Ah... ha..." Carter panted as her fingers kept stroking him, slowing down as he neared the brink. Edging him. Torturing him. He felt like a feather could push him over, yet Delicia somehow kept him there. Kept him on the edge.

That sweet edge.

That terrible, wonderful edge of bliss.

"You'll wait for me, won't you?" Delicia continued coyly. "You know it'll be so good when I finally let you cum. So wonderful. It'll feel so good you'll think you've gone insane! You'll just lose your mind! You'll cum and spurt and explode with pleasure. It'll be so good, hot stuff. So fucking goooood."

"Yeah," Carter moaned. "Yeah! So good."

"Then you'll wait, right?" Delicia asked with sugary sweetness, her hand speeding up a bit, pushing him nearer to the edge, his orgasm thudding in his veins. "You won't cum until you meet me again, right?"

"N-no! Won't cum! Won't until... until you let me!"

"Oh what a goooood boy," Delicia said, her voice oozing mocking admiration that only made him flush and tremble with greater desire. "What a good obedient boy! You deserve a reward, Carter. You deserve... a lap dance!"

Carter whimpered, yet couldn't refuse. Couldn't argue. And then... and then Delicia had slipped off the table. Found herself in his lap. His cock pressed against the silky fabric that garbed her pussy. He felt the heat and wetness of her desire radiating against him as she ground herself on his lap, her breasts shoved into his face. All but smothering him beneath her ample tits.

"Yes!" Delicia moaned atop him. "Squeeze my ass, Carter. Love it! It's all yours. My good boy gets to grope me and not his naughty cock. Gets to kiss my big, fat tits. Good boys have so much fun. Good boys get all the good stuff!"

Carter moaned as he kissed her breasts, tasting her skin. His fingers sinking into her plush, perfect bottom. Anything to keep his mind off his cock. Anything to keep him from thinking about how hard he was. How horny he was. How good it felt for her pussy to rub against his cock.

'Yes! Yes! I can feel how hard you are," Delicia moaned. "I can feel how horny you are, Carter! Oh yes. Oh hells yes! You're such a good boy. And good boys don't... don't... cuuuuum!"

Her cry of ecstasy rang out in the bedroom. He felt her shudder in orgasm, her hot juices dampen her silks and his cock. Carter whimpered, for even in the bliss of that moment, that ecstasy, she knew how to slow down. How to tease him further, never pushing him over the edge herself.

"Oh. Ohhhh," Delicia moaned, slumping against him, once more burying her face between her breasts. "Good boy," she breathed, stroking his head as her voice grew fainter. The dream world began to bleed away once more. "Good boy. And good boys... don't... cum..."

Carter's eyes fluttered open, those words still ringing in his ears. He stared at the roof of his tent for what felt like an hour, focusing, trying to ignore the second tent he was pitching in his bedroll.

Finally, he forced himself up and out of bed. He had to... had to get his mind off his cock. Yes. Time... time to kill monsters. Time to get experience. Time to train. Yes. Soon. Soon, he'd have enough. Soon he'd be able to go back. Back to Delicia. Back to get the curse removed.

Finally, he'd be able to cum...

#

Carter wrenched open the gate of the dungeon and almost stumbled out onto the trail, breathing hard. Heavy. His eyes bloodshot and sleeves torn off, no longer able to hold back the thick, powerful muscles of his arms.

Town.

He had to... had to get to town.

With a heavy stride he started off to... to the shop. Yeah. Delicia's shop. Pretty Delicia. Pretty Delicia with relief. Who'd give him relief. Free him from the belt. From the throbbing need in his cock.

+400 exp!

Level Up!

Warrior Carter is now a Level 30 Adventurer!

The announcement was still ringing in his ears. Had been since he slew that final lichguard. He'd done it. Thirty.

Level thirty.

He'd... he'd made it.

He'd made it at long, terrible last.

He barely saw where he was going. His feet seemed to work automatically, bearing him through the streets until he found himself before the familiar sign. He grabbed the door, practically tearing it off as he staggered into the shop.

"Well well! The conquering hero returns."

Carter's head whipped around to that cocky voice. Delicia grinned at him from across the shop, smirk broad and teasing as she watched him. Her hands were planted on the counter, the heavy orbs of her breasts squeezed between her arms as she looked at him, a hint of fang in her smirk.

"D-Delicia," Carter gasped, staggering towards her. "Got... got to level thirty. Now... now please! Need to... to take the belt off!"

"That right?" she asked, straightening, her breasts bouncing softly in the tightness of her top. "Oooh, well well! Fantastic job, hero. Come right this way. I'll relieve that burden right now."

She swept her way around the counter and started up the stairs to the second floor, her hips swinging in a way that made Carter's pulse pound and cock throb with need. He grabbed the railing, pulling himself after her, his every breath coming slow. Ragged. Heavy and fairly steaming. He stumbled into the room at the top.

And froze.

It wasn't a part of the shop. There were no alchemical instruments or work tables. Instead, he found himself in a room.

A very, very familiar one.

One he would almost call a... boudoir.

Carter looked at the colourful sheets which draped the bed. The bright colours that papered the walls. The sea of pillows which swept about the room in waves. And, as if to complete the image from his dreams, there was Delicia.

Naked.

She smirked at him, her figure flawless. Perfect. Even better than his dream had made her.

Carter felt his jaw drop, his cock throb. "Am... am I dreaming?" he asked blankly.

"Nope," Delicia giggled as she sauntered towards him, her hips swinging. "Though I can see the mistake. Now take a seat, hero. Let's get a look at you."

Before he could say another thing she pushed on his chest, and Carter's surprise was so much that he found himself toppling back to sit on the edge of the bed. The mattress was soft. Encompassing. Positively sinking under his weight. And then Delicia was on her knees before him.

On her... her knees.

"Yeah," Delicia purred, leaning in, pressing her face against his shameless bulge as she inhaled deeply. "Oh yesssss. Wonderful, Hero. I can smell all that hot, wonderful XP in your balls. You've been such a good hero not cumming all this time."

"Y-yeah," Carter whimpered as she nuzzled his cock and balls through his pants. "Just... just like you said. Now about the b-belt."

"Yeah," Delicia giggled, rising. "About that."

She suddenly threw herself onto him. Carter gasped as he fell back onto the bed, Delicia's shapely form atop him, pressing him down, a groan escaping him as her thigh rubbed against his twitching manhood. Her lips found his, kissing him passionately. Hungrily! He found his hands on her, stroking her. Admiring her figure. Just as he had done so many times in his dreams.

Abruptly, he realized what he was doing and yanked his hands back. "D-Delicia!" he gasped "What... what are you doing?"

"Isn't it obvious?" Delicia giggled, her hips grinding back, rubbing his bulge through his pants. "You're getting your reward, my good boy. We're going to fuck. You're going to rut and pound me like an absolute incorrigible slut."

"What?" he sputtered. "But-"

"Don't you waaaant to?" Delicia moaned, sliding her hips back, rubbing the slickness of her pussy over the throbbing length in his pants, her hands running up her hourglass figure. "Don't you want to fuck me haaard? Make me cum? Hold me down and just... absolutely... breeeed me?"

"I ah... b-but m-my levels! You said about the belt..."

"Oh yeah, absolutely," she giggled. "When you cum, you'll pump me full of all that experience you earned, and then go right back to being level one again! Isn't that fun?"

"One? N-no! That's-"

"Oh, yeah," she growled lustily, her fingers gliding down her naked curves, outlining her gorgeous figure. "That part'll suck. But you'll be so happy doing it for me. Because once I got all your experience, I'll be a high enough level to learn [Brainwash]. And I'll turn you into my horny experience bull who'll earn XP, then come and pump me full of it every time."

"You... you'll what?" he protested. "But... but you can't learn that. It's..."

"Yep," Delicia purred, her eyes lidded and a positively wicked smirk tugging at the corners of her mouth. "It's a demon spell. And oh!" she cackled as a spaded tail rose past her shoulder. "Did I forget to mention..."

Carter's eyes widened as her skin flushed, turning from its healthy pink to a lurid red. Delicia arched, moaning throatily, her hands roaming up her body as she filled out even further, her figure refining to one of almost uncanny beauty, her hands stroking her cheeks and then higher, tracing a pair of dark horns that sprouted from her brow.

"Ohhhh yesssss," she moaned happily, her lashes fluttering open. "Mmm. So much better!"

"You're... you're a demon!" Carter cried, and realized his voice was filled more with shock than horror.

"That's right," Delicia giggled as her hands came down to his lap, teasing open his fly. "A level five imp! A naughty girl, I will say, and far too weak to pose a threat to any mighty hero or adventurer. I'm just a bunch of experience for strong, manly adventurer like you. So I figured,

hey! I'm too pretty to try and level. I'll just get some hot stud to do it for me. Then I can do what I'm really good at. Right?"

Carter began to answer, but then his cock slipped from his pants and right into Delicia's eager hands. He moaned, quivering in pleasure as her fingers stroked up and down his shaft.

"I... you can't..." Carter gasped.

"That's right, big guy," Delicia purred, her hips sliding forward, grinding the slick folds of her pussy against his cock, slickening his throbbing meat with her arousal. "I can't stop a big, strong level thirty from throwing me off, grabbing his sword and killing me. Hell! You could probably just strangle me to death. I'm soooo weak compared to you. Soooo helpless. And I'm being soooo stupid giving you this chance. Mocking you like I am. Offering all these openings for you to slay me. But if you did," she added with an even more sadistic smirk, "then I wouldn't be able to make you cum. You wouldn't be able to fuck me. Mate me. Breed my naughty pussy like you always dreamed. So stop me, hero," she crooned mockingly, lifting her hips, aligning his cock. "Stop me if you don't want to be my stat stud."

She was right.

He could.

This realization hit Carter like a fireball in a confined space. He was stronger than her. He was bigger than her. He could toss her off. Escape. Even kill her then find someone else to undo his curse. Someone not so crazy. Someone not so monstrous.

Someone not so... so sexy.

So beautiful.

So hot and naughty and mocking and cruel.

His hands shook as he grasped her hips. Delicia didn't fight his touch. Just looked down at him, smirking, eager. Anticipating. Aroused by the sight of his struggle as her hips lazily rocked, rubbing her pussy lips on the tip of his cock, her molten arousal drooling down his twitching shaft.

Carter shuddered.

And gave the softest, faintest tug down.

Delicia laughed mockingly. "Look at you! Just a born sub," she purred.

Carter flushed with shame.

Then with ecstasy as she pushed herself down and impaled herself on his cock.

Delicia moaned, head tilting back, her hands planting themselves on his powerful, muscular chest. "Oh fuuuuuck yesssss!" the imp groaned, her tight inner walls squeezing his shaft deliciously as inch after inch sank into her. "That's the goooooood stuuuuuuff!"

Carter could only groan in agonizing pleasure as his cock twitched within her. Throbbled in the hot heat of her pussy. His hands squeezed her hips, yet somehow he didn't cum right there. Though it felt like the pressure would explode behind his eyes and his balls, his cock merely throbbled and failed to surrender his load.

"Uh uh uuuuuuh," Delicia chided from atop him, grinning down at him viciously. "You don't get to... to fucking cum until I say so, big boy. That's the deal! And I've been teasing that cock for too long not to get... ah... to get my fucking fill. Now!" she demanded, her eyes flaring with sorcery. "Fuck Me!"

Something seemed to snap in Carter's mind.

He gave a great bellow and surged up, lifting the imp with a squeak. He slammed her against the wall, crushing her between it and him, his hands squeezing her hips as he lifted and dropped her, fucking her furiously against the colourful paper like a man possessed.

"Oh! Oh! Oh fuck yessss!" Delicia groaned, her arms wrapping around him, clawing at his back as she rode his cock. "Ah! Mnnnn! That's... ah... that's fffffucking it! Fuck me, stud! Fuck me hard! Fuck yourself stupid! Mate me! Breed me! Oh fuuuuck! I'm your bitch! I'm your girl! I'm your bratty mistress slut who owns your fucking cock!"

Every word enraged him.

Aroused him.

Urged him to fuck her until she had no choice but to let him cum. He suddenly backed up, and Delicia squealed as he flipped her around, pressing her front against the wall, his hips spanking off her ass, a sound almost lost in the thudding as he fucked her raw.

"Ah! Ah! Nnnnn! Yes! Fuck yessss!" Delicia wailed, her hips rocking back to meet his thrusts, her cheek pressed into the wall. "Fuck me! Breed me, stud! Breed your mistress bitch! Oh fuck. Oh fuck! So good. So fffffucking biiig! I need it. N-need iiiiiit! Oh. Oh hells. Oh sweet fucking hells yes! Yes! Cum in me! Gimme your XP! Cum in my slutty pussy! Give it all to meeeee!"

Her orgasmic cry seemed to vibrate in the air. The sudden tightening of her pussy a trigger. As if a ring around his cock broke. A freedom of release exploded through him. With a final mighty thrust Carter buried his cock deep into the gorgeous demon girl and came with a throaty cry of uttermost pleasure. Absolute bliss.

Carter came, a sense of euphoria beyond anything he knew before hitting him. A perfect high. An utter bliss of pure orgasm. More powerful than any he'd had before. More wonderful than any he would have since. It consumed him like an inferno. Washed through him, ripping from him more than just his seed.

He felt it. Felt it in every throb of his cock. All his hard fought experience. Each of his levels pumping into the demoness with every pulse of his seed. His muscles shrank back to those of a puny level 1. His mind reeling as he felt the loss. The weakness.

And saw Delicia's strength.

His jaw fell slack with awe as the succubus moaned, her body burning with a hellish light. Glowing like her veins ran with molten fire. She arched, becoming taller than him. Her wings grew larger. Blacker. Her horns curved and her curves became even more pronounced. Her tail lashed, the tip becoming wider and shaped like a heart. She seemed to glow with an inner fire. A light that filled him with awe.

"Ohhhh fuck yesssss!" the succubus moaned, and gave her rump a little twitch, knocking it into Carter.

With a grunt he was thrown back to land on the bed, but before he could rise Delicia had turned around, and he felt his very soul quiver like a struck chord before the beauty of the demoness. Her eyes glowed hot and her face had become even more beautiful, not to mention her breasts had gone up another cup size.

"Mmmm! Oh yes," Delicia giggled, stretching lazily. "Now that's more like it! Don't you agree?"

"I-"

"Hush," she said, her eyes flaring. "Time to try out some of these new skills. Oooh! And just like I hoped. Level thirty gets me... [Brainwash]."

Carter's eyes widened as she blew him a literal kiss. A pink heart took shape in her palm and drifted towards him. Before he could even think of dodging the heart struck him on the forehead.

And suddenly, he couldn't imagine running.

Leaving.

Doing anything but what the gorgeous creature before him said.

Carter sagged on the bed, his jaw growing slack, eyes lidded as his heart throbbed with helpless love before the demonic beauty. Delicia placed her hands on her cocked hips, smirking down at him, her breasts wobbling tantalizingly with the movement.

"There now," she cooed. "So, my boytoy, do you still want to take that belt off? After I made that special gift all for you?"

"N-no, mistress," Carter gasped, even the thought repelling him.

"Good boy!" she crooned mockingly, taking a strutting step towards him. "And you'll be happy to level up again, won't you? Get all that sweet experience, then come back here and give it all up by fucking mistress like a good subby boy, right?"

"Right!" Carter gasped, nodding desperately, all but drooling as she loomed over him.

Delicia laughed throatily, then reached out and shoved him down. "Good!" the succubus purred as she crawled over him, towering above him. "Because you're just a weak little noob, aren't you? Just a subby toy for me to fuck and have fun with. You exist to cum for me. Serve me. Because I'm your hot mistress, aren't I? And you're my obedient bitch, aren't you?"

Carter nodded desperately, trembling with awe and pleasure at being before her. "Y-yes! I'm your bitch, mistress. Your sub!"

"Attaboy!" Delicia cackled. "And good boys deserve rewards, don't they? And heck, I might not get any experience for it, but hell. Why not fuck you some more? I deserve it, don't I?"

"Absolutely, mistress," Carter agreed.

"Good boy! And that means you get a reward. How would you like to be smothered under mistress's ass while she fingerfucks herself? Then we can fuck again. Would you like that?"

"So much, mistress," Carter breathed, even the thought hardening his cock anew.

"That's what I thought. Oh hero," she giggled, turning around so the perfect globes of her ass hovered above him. "We're going to have lots of fun, you and me."

And Carter agreed. As her ass descended, smothering his face, he knew it would be wonderful. As his tongue slid along the hot groove of her rear and her weight pressed down on him, the warmth of his spent cum drooling from her pussy onto his chest as Delicia stroked herself, Carter knew it would be good.

So good.

And the perfect reward... for a hero like him...