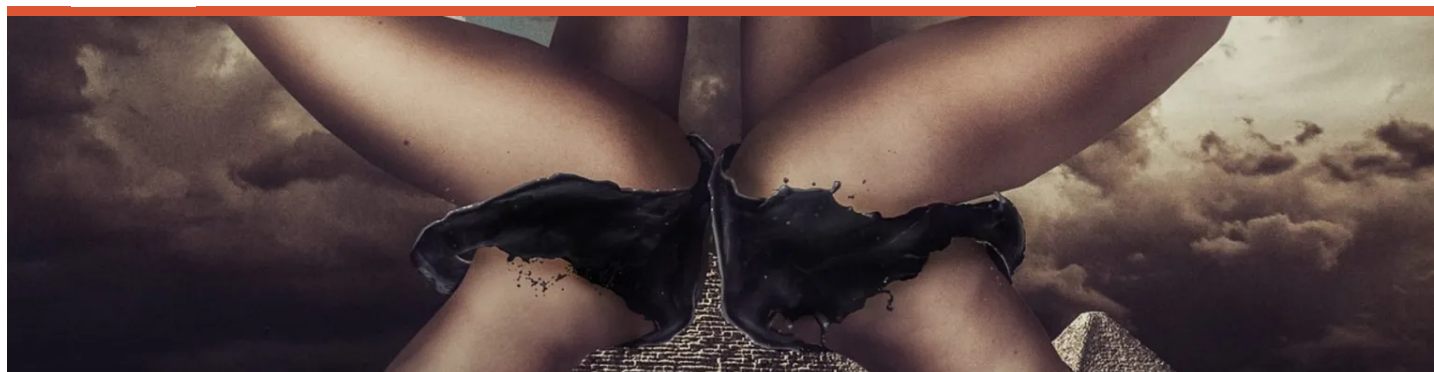


LESBIAN SEDUCTION FICTION BY JORDAN CHURCH



SEX SLAVE SORcery, CHAPTER ELEVEN

Eldress Lum and Rinnassa were alone in Eldress Lum's private quarters. Rinnassa had asked for a one-on-one meeting "between the leaders" about a matter Rinnassa stated was urgent.

Eldress Lum had personally wheeled Rinnassa, stuck in the wooden frame, into Lum's bedroom. That had felt odd on several levels. It was menial labor, and as the Eldress of the Temple, Lum almost never did any menial labor. She only performed menial labor when no one was around and she was too lazy to summon a servant and wait for the servant to appear and

explain to the servant what she wanted. So, it was only when she was too impatient to be lazy.

Not that Lum was lazy. She wasn't. She was sure she was the most diligent and vigilant Eldress of any of the Temples of Purla.

Pushing a big wheeled frame around had felt odd because of the menial labor aspect of it. But it was so much odder when the frame contained a nude woman! Not just any woman. A sorceress and one of the most important people in EtheCreeth. Or at least she had been.

The social discomfort did not end there. Eldress Lum wheeling Rinnassa around, in front of her followers, at least four of them, the four Guardians, as well as in front of the four members of The Watch, and Dinnaka, and presumably Drixinn, was a certain kind of spectacle. A certain species of spectacle.

There was no denying it. The spectacle was erotic.

Eldress Lum knew she was at the absolute peak of feminine beauty. To be honest, she knew that was one reason she was the Eldress in EtheCreeth. The District Eldress had taken a liking to her. *That* kind of liking. The District Eldress had a certain reputation. *That* kind of reputation.

Eldress Lum had repeatedly, but politely, ducked away from unwelcome contact from the District Eldress. As in, all contact, because any contact at all was unwelcome. The District Eldress was one Eldress who truly did look elder! Unlike Lum, who was the youngest of the Eldresses.

Rinnassa had asked to meet in private, and Lum had automatically decided to take her to her bedroom. That was her most private area. And Lum had automatically moved around and begun pushing the frame with Rinnassa in it. She hadn't thought about it.

But once she began, she did think about it. She could have had others wheel Rinnassa into her bedroom. She could have, and she should have! It would not have interfered with privacy because Lum could have had them leave after Rinnassa was in place. As well, Lum thought she probably should have taken Rinnassa to her office instead of her bedroom. They would have had plenty of privacy there.

But no. She had started pushing Rinnassa in the frame and had even stated out loud that they could speak privately in her chambers. Once she stated as much, she felt like she had to follow through. An Eldress had to stick with her decisions. She must never look indecisive.

Saying it and realizing she was pushing a bound and nude beautiful woman to her bedroom, in front of everyone else, had made Lum feel ever so self-conscious.

Personally, moving Rinnassa created an awkward spectacle. There she was, a curly-haired, bouncy-breasted blonde beauty leaning and exerting, pushing the frame, feeling her breasts swaying. And right in front of her was Rinnassa, entirely nude, her luscious form shaking in the trembling frame. Rinnassa's huge breasts jiggled and slapped against each other.

It was a most lascivious display!

It couldn't be missed, and it seemed no one could take their eyes off it. Indeed, it was not missed at all.

She saw Fid elbow Ras as they watched the spectacle. Ras's mouth was in an O shape. Lum had never seen the wood enchantress look so amazed.

She saw Effa's upper lip turn up, as if she were disgusted.

She saw Ell turn her body as if she was trying to look away, but could not get

her head to do it on its own. But as she turned her body, instead of her head turning with it, her head did move, but not away. It rotated to keep her eyes on Lum and Rinnassa.

Olliis had blinked fast, as if gnats had flown into both of her eyes at once.

Saffay had licked her lips nervously. That was nervousness and discomfort, and not something else, right?

Kif, the beautiful warriorress who could summon magical axes, had darted eyes all over. Her eyes moved from spot to spot, breast to breast, and to Rinnassa's feminine crux. It was like Kif was trying to see as much as she could and trying to memorize it.

Kif? She was not one who preferred females sexually. The men fell over themselves for the blonde. Granted, such attention was unrequited by Kif. She was dedicated to Purla, and that meant she was dedicated to purity and propriety. Purla took a dim view of sex. It was not outright banned, but sexual relations could never be pure or proper.

However, Eldress Lum could not help but think Kif had some impure and improper thoughts in her head. Did Kif think Lum brought Rinnassa to the privacy of Lum's bedroom for a sexual reason? Kif should know her better than that!

Lum was entirely devoted to Purla and everything that was important to Purla. She had a face and body that seemed meant for carnal relations, but her mind and spirit were committed to Purla. Total commitment was the bare minimum expectation for an Eldress.

As was, it seemed, possibly having to put out for the District Eldress. Thank the one true Goddess, Purla, that Lum had escaped that expectation. That was the District Eldress's expectation of Lum, not Purla's. Lum was quite

sure of that!

Unfortunately, now Lum had wheeled a nude and bound politically and magically powerful sorceress into her bedroom. Lum hoped the District Eldress never heard of this! Else she may have increased hope of her inappropriate expectations of Lum coming to fruition.

Lum felt relief once she was away from the eyes of the others, but then the new stress of being all alone with Rinnassa.

She hoped no one was saying anything untoward back in the inner sanctum!

She hoped no one was *thinking* anything untoward back in the inner sanctum!

She needed the Guardians and other members of the temple to respect her and not to ever have any doubts as to her purity. And her propriety also!

Lum nearly sat in the desk chair, but then thought that might be rude. Poor Rinnassa could not sit! She was bound in a spread-eagled stand. How did she sleep like that?

Lum stood across from Rinnassa, waiting.

Rinnassa said, "I thought it best that the two of us talk in private. We are the leadership of this effort. I will count on you as my second to back me up on leadership decisions."

"Back you up?"

What was this? Rinnassa thought she was in charge?

It was true that Rinnassa would be in charge if everything was as it had been

before. But Rinnassa only had a fraction of The Watch to lead now, and, frankly, they seemed leery about her. And Rinnassa was stuck in the frame. Even if she was the same Rinnassa, she was... well, she was naked!

Leaders could not lead while naked. Could they? Or while in bondage? Lum had never heard of such a thing! Nudity and bondage were not the trappings of leadership.

Rinnassa smoothed along, as if all was agreed and beyond question, "Yes, in recognition of your status at Purla's, you will be my second in command, and Dinnaka will be third. As long as you fulfill my expectations, which include your full verbal support at all times.

"If there is anything you question or doubt, you will only ask those questions and express those doubts to me personally, in private. Agree with me on something, or not, you will act in front of the others as if you enthusiastically agree with me. You will react as if each command, idea, or suggestion by me is brilliant. Is that understood?"

Stuck in a frame or not, Rinnassa was really taking command! Lum resented it and respected it at the same time. Rinnassa was so confident. And she had such huge, perfect breasts!

Not that breast size or shapeliness had anything to do with leadership. Or anything. Lum wasn't sure why the thought had even occurred to her. Or why she kept glancing at Rinnassa's breasts. Was it because their tips, their large and appealing nipples, were closer to her than any other part of Rinnassa? That must be why....

Wait, why were Rinnassa's nipples "appealing?" That was a strange way to think of them. Strange... but admittedly accurate.

Rinnassa pressed, "Do you understand, Eldress Lum? Do you agree to give

me your absolute, total, and complete enthusiastic support at all times, no matter what?"

The sorceress sure was insistent! It almost crossed the line. That tone. It was so strident.

But Lum knew she could not claim to be the leader of the entire effort, including the members of The Watch. Ethecreeth practiced separation of Temple and Town. Everyone could worship who they wanted and how they saw fit – except for human sacrifice, because that was so naughty – but the enforcement of laws and the peace were kept separate. The warriors and battle mages of The Watch would never accept an Eldress of Purla leading them.

Someone had to lead. Even naked and stuck in a frame, somehow Rinnassa was the most logical choice.

Still, it felt humiliating. Like Lum's social status was taking a blow. Especially having to say it out loud. Lum reminded herself that ego and pride were the downfall of many, and they could not be useful in the dire situation involving Sliphera the witch.

"Yes. I agree. I will be supportive."

"At all times. Enthusiastically. No matter what."

"Okay, yes, okay."

"I'll need to work on your cooperation. I'll get you trained and get you the way I want you."

How patronizing! Or was that condescending?

A sorceress training an Eldress and making her the way the sorceress wanted her! Imagine!

It made Lum feel ever so odd. This whole conversation. It was insulting and intriguing in like measure. And somehow intoxicating. No one ever treated Eldress Lum with anything other than overwhelming respect. No one until now.

Rinnassa looked at her keenly, "Tell me, what is the nature of your powers? I am aware that you are a user of magic, but I don't know anything beyond that."

"That is as it is meant to be. I can tell you I do have some healing powers. However, I underwent a change, added magical power, when I became Eldress. It was a planned strategic change, one that is commonly done for Eldresses of our order. The added power is true of every Eldress, but the variety of that addition is individualized. I am not allowed to share any details as to my new magical powers."

Rinnassa did not look impressed. In fact, she looked rather imperious.

"As the leader, as your leader, I need to know everyone's capabilities. In detail and with nothing held back."

"I swore an oath. My status as Eldress depends on it. I cannot tell you."

Rinnassa looked thoughtful. No, wait, she looked calculating.

"You will not tell me now. I see that. I'll fix that. You will tell me later once I have you trained."

Lum shook her head in disbelief. That would never happen. The sorceress assumed too much! Apparently, the sorceress thought Lum's status and

oath meant little to her. They meant everything! Lum would never tell the sorceress.

Rinnassa moved on to another subject, "I have an issue I will need your help with. Two issues, one of which you will help me with directly, and with the other, you will do as I tell you to do, and you will have one or more of your people help with that issue. These are both very personal issues that require absolute discretion, obedience, and dedication."

The way Rinnassa said "you will do as I tell you to do" was so over-the-top arrogant! It was so confidently arrogant that it made Lum feel funny. Like she was nauseous and energized at the same time. But Lum decided to disregard that feeling, whatever it was. It did not matter.

What mattered was that it sounded like Rinnassa had two serious situations and needed Lum's help. That was what was important. Lum was generally helpful and liked to keep everything nice and constructive.

Rinnassa told her, "I can share things with you because you are also a leader and know how to be discreet. And of course, a good leader knows to take orders from an even better, even greater leader, such as myself."

That was true... Lum guessed. In theory. But Lum did not like that Rinnassa assumed that she was a greater leader than Lum.

"I did not share the full degree to which Dinnaka and I have been cursed by the witch. We need further help. I think you might be reluctant to have your people help Dinnaka in the way she needs and as fully as she needs. So, I need to work on you first and, once I have you the way I want, I will share that situation with you and obtain your cooperation."

Rinnassa was assuming a lot! She was assuming something. She sounded so arrogant again. And large and in charge.

Her breasts were certainly large....

It seemed like Rinnassa's huge breasts were in charge. That must be why Lum's eyes followed them.

Rinnassa's breasts rose and fell a little, and sometimes swayed, as she spoke, "As for me, my circumstance is worse than just my being stuck in the frame and unable to use magic on it or to help myself. Do you see my breasts?"

How could she not see them? Of course she saw them!

"Yes." Lum thought her voice sounded much more muted than usual. It was as if Rinnassa's arrogance had taken the wind out of her sails. And out of her lungs.

"They are big, yes, but they are bigger now than they ever were before. This is awkward to tell you, but we need to be matter-of-fact about this, and we need to address the situation.

"The witch and her henchmen magically enhanced my breasts and put me in milk. My breasts are making milk at a rapid rate. Such is the curse. They must be relieved frequently. Any attempt to interfere with the magic effecting my breasts will also make the frame explode. We cannot cancel or defeat the magic. We have to work with it."

Lum blinked her eyes rapidly with shock and sympathy. How awful! Here she'd been thinking that Rinnassa was too bossy. Poor Rinnassa was a victim in need of help!

Lum quickly comprehended the nature of the help needed. Or so she thought.

Lum nodded and kept her face professional, "I understand. We will need to... milk you. I can have one of the acolytes—"

"No. This needs to be kept private. I've been humiliated enough, and the team will need to respect me for us to get through this difficult time. Since we are both leaders, I am counting on you to personally handle this issue."

Oh.

Ohhhh....

Gulp. Well. Gulp.

Lum pictured herself with two hands on one of Rinnassa's breasts, rubbing and pressing, milk squirting out of the appealing nipple. Lum felt her abdomen tighten. But a little lower, she felt a little looser.

To think, her, an Eldress, would have to milk a sorceress! Sort of an arrogant bitch of a sorceress, too. Well, they were involved in the same just cause. Sacrifices had to be made. Really, Rinnassa was right. Something like this should not be delegated to others.

Lum felt strangely eager to help. She would have been loath to assign the task to an acolyte, and no doubt the acolyte would have been loath to perform the task. But somehow, Lum was not loath to do it herself.

It must be... she just so liked to help people!

Rinnassa's breasts were so big! They looked soft, yet firm. And they were so big! And the nipples were ever so appealing. How would those breasts feel in her hands, one and then the other, as she squeezed out from them their built-up milk content?

Lum thought they'd feel quite nice. And she would be helping. Lum believed in self-sacrifice. Not only by others, as many leaders did, but also in self-sacrifice by herself. If someone had to milk those great big tits – she meant breasts – then she would be strong and self-sacrificing, and she would do it.

Lum nodded as she spoke, her voice still meeker than she would have liked, “Yes, I understand. I will take care of the matter personally. I'll go fetch a bucket and—”

“No. No bucket. You will need to take care of it more personally even than you think.”

What did that mean?

“The nature of the curse is that the milk my breasts make cannot be expressed by device or by hand.”

“Then how?” But right then, Lum realized what Rinnassa meant, “Oh, my Goddess! Oh no! You can't mean...!”

“I can, and I do. Come now, you look like a mere babe, but you must be mature about assisting your new leader as is necessary.”

She had to be mature? She had to do it?

She looked like a “babe” to Rinnassa? How insulting!

She was no babe! Would a babe maturely agree to suckle the sorceress's milk-laden tits?

Perhaps that was not a well-stated question.

Rinnassa's tits loomed large in Lum's vision. Oh, was she already getting closer to them?

Breasts! They were breasts, not tits. Lum so hated the term tits. It was degrading. It insulted the purpose of breasts, which was to feed babies. Such a noble and necessary endeavor! No baby fed at a tit. They were breasts.

Still... if any breasts ever were tits, it would be Rinnassa's....

Just look at those great big tits!

How much milk might they contain?

Lum licked her lips. Then she realized she had licked her lips in a manner that might look hungry, and she saw Rinnassa looking at her mouth. Somehow, for some reason, Rinnassa also looked hungry.

Lum reddened. This was such an intimate and somehow humiliating situation! Why was it so humiliating? She was simply a leader who intended to provide absolutely necessary help to another leader. She should be proud to help, not embarrassed by the opportunity to help.

She decided she had to clarify what Rinnassa was asking her to do, even though it now seemed obvious, "So, you need me to... to suckle. To draw out the milk by mouth."

Rinnassa looked both calculating and impatient, a combined look that Lum had never before observed on any face, "Yes. It is simple. It is easy. It is so easy that even a newborn can do it."

Why did the sorceress have to state it in such an insulting way? Didn't she want Lum's help? Didn't she want Lum to feel good about helping?

Lum felt oddly good about the prospect of helping a fellow leader. Even despite Rinnassa's rude impatience.

Lum declared, "Very well. I will do what must be done. However, I will still use a bucket. I will suck and spit. That is the way."

Lum felt proud of her clever propriety, a personal gift to the goddess Purla. Lum would do what must be done, but only exactly that, no more. If she did not swallow, then it wouldn't really be like she was suckling at all. It would be most chaste!

She would simply move fluid from one location (huge tits!) to another (the bucket). Via mouth. That's all. There would be nothing to see there! And no one to see the nothing to see. Lum would make sure of that.

Rinnassa tutted, "No, you will not spit. The magic will not tolerate it. If you spit, it will set off the cursed frame and kill us both. You must swallow. And it would be best, to fool the magic, to pretend to be aroused by doing it. You should moan and groan. That may work to fool the magic. I can sense if the evil magic is building towards a magical event. There is a sort of grace period to correct failings. At Moona's, many of the customers partook of my breast milk with arousal, and they never activated the magic. I think arousal – mock arousal at the least – is a necessity."

Purla tripped on a snaky vine! It seemed Lum's clever idea to preserve propriety was not so clever after all.

Lum laughed a short, nervous, cutoff laugh, "I won't actually be aroused by such a thing, but I will swallow as I must, and I can make some sounds as if I were aroused."

"Yes, that may work. Let us find out. If there is an issue, I have some ideas."

Ideas? What kind of ideas? This was already asking so much! Lum hoped there was no issue.

Rinnassa was strident, "What are you waiting for? My tits continue to fill with milk. Get to it. Just think, this will save on the food supply."

Lum found it strange to think of the sorceress's breasts... her tits – hey, Rinnassa has just called them that! – as a "food supply." But she guessed they were.

There was no reason for further delay. Lum knew she had better get started or there would simply be even more milk to deal with. She was startled and disconcerted that she was salivating. She guessed that was good as it would help her digest this new "food supply." But it also seemed inappropriate. Lum did not even usually drink milk! Not for years!

Feeling awkward, feeling not at all like an Eldress, Lum stepped forward and latched onto Rinnassa's right breast – her tit! – which was at the level of Lum's head due to Rinnassa being in the wheeled frame.

Just like that, an "appealing" nipple was in her mouth!

And then milk was in her mouth! She was suckling!

And then she was swallowing milk down. She had to. The milk flow was so powerful it was almost a spray. Lum had to glug glug glug rapidly and barely had to suck at all. Just swallow again and again.

How much milk did Rinnassa have in her great big tits? Would it all fit in Lum's tummy?

Lum's tummy felt ever so odd. Or maybe a little lower? Lum felt an odd sort of hunger. It was confusing because this hunger felt a lot like lust. Lum

hadn't even known that hunger could feel like lust!

Lum wondered if suckling down the sorceress's milk might settle the feeling. She also wondered, and feared, if it might make the feeling ever stronger, perhaps much stronger.

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