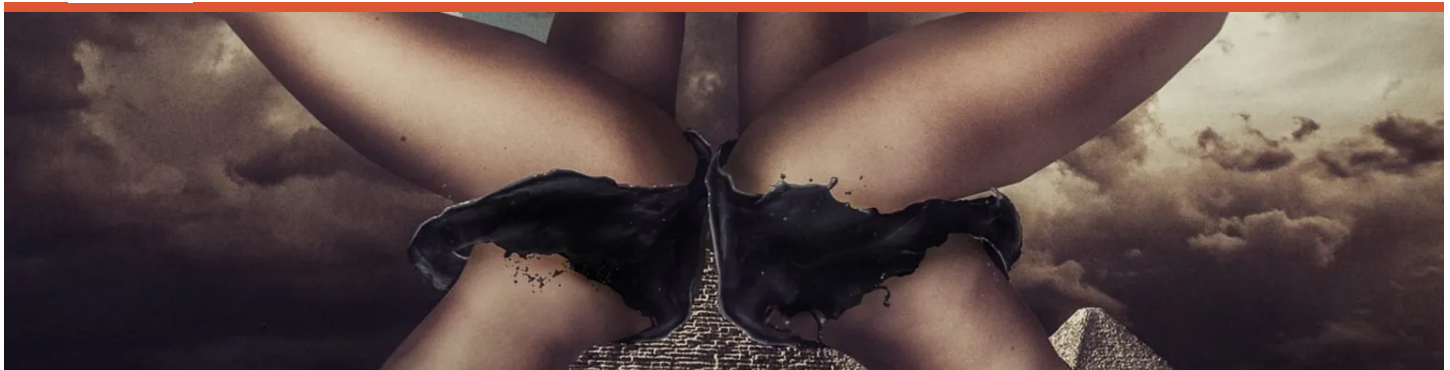




LESBIAN SEDUCTION FICTION BY JORDAN CHURCH



SEX SLAVE SORcery, CHAPTER TWELVE

Above Lum's suckling face, Rinnassa's face wore a hungry grin of triumph.

Rinnassa saw that Lum's eyes were closed tightly. She looked like she was concentrating hard. Maybe she was focused on the taste? Maybe she was just trying to keep up with the tremendous flow of milk, swallowing as fast as possible.

Rinnassa wished she could let loose an evil laugh. The kind of laugh that Sliphera the Witch was no doubt quite good at. Rinnassa had heard the

witch laugh more than once. Hearing it felt like sharp nails scraping at one's soul. And yet it was sexy as well because it was a sign of domination. A manifestation of a dominant enjoying successful domination. That wicked laugh made Rinnassa feel even more submissive each time she heard it.

Rinnassa knew not to laugh yet. There would be time enough to laugh later. She would laugh on the inside as the milk inside her moved location until it was inside Eldress Lum.

Eldress? Pshaw! Rinnassa had never seen such a young or such a beautiful Eldress. This Eldress was a babe! Suckling tit like a baby!

The evil plan was already going so well!

There had been doubt. Sliphera had not known much at all about Eldress Lum. Neither did Rinnassa. For instance, they did not even know what kind of user of magic she was.

Rinnassa still did not know. She wasn't too worried, though. Whatever field of magical expertise Eldress Lum excelled in, all of her secrets would be known soon enough. Once the Eldress was dominated, she would not be able to hold anything back. She also would not hold anything back to serve and perform for the witch once she became another pawn of the witch.

Pawns always worked the hardest! The hardest workers always got paid the least. For instance, no one was worked harder than slaves – whether labor slaves or sex slaves – and they didn't get paid at all.

It was a great system with lots of benefits. To the slave owners, of course, not the slaves.

Not knowing Eldress Lum's field or degree of magical expertise was not much of a concern at all. They did not intend to fight her, just dominate the

fuck out of her. A much more assured victory and with much greater benefits to the victor.

More importantly, they did not know her personality and whether she would be too prideful to suckle an adult sorceress's tits or if she would be too insightful and suspicious to do it. She wasn't either one of those. She was like a babe in the woods, trusting and innocent. She was like a baby sucking on a tit!

Eldress Lum was ever so helpful. That helpfulness was going to hurt her. And her followers. A lot! Too much helpfulness towards others could lead to a lot of hurt to the self that was too helpful.

Oh, and it would also lead to a fuck of a lot more orgasms than however many Eldress Lum was getting before.

Rinnassa had exerted a measure of control over Lum already, just through force of will. Lum had readily acceded to Rinnassa's leadership. As would the others. Without Lum putting up resistance to Rinnassa's leadership, who would resist? Olliis, Effa, Piddrin, and Saffay had no rank within The Watch. Dinnaka was the leader of the battle mages, and Sterse, the leader of the warrior half of The Watch, was at Moona's continuously getting fucked to orgasm after orgasm.

Every Troll wanted to fuck a Giantess. It was on every single one of the Troll's bucket lists. Even if the list only had one item on it! Now, every Troll in the county would end up checking off that one from their bucket list.

With Rinnassa in charge of "the resistance," in effect, it would be Sliphera, through her sexual subjects, Rinnassa and Dinnaka, who led the rebellion against Sliphera!

It was hilarious!

It sure as fuck did not bode well for the resistance. Talk about doomed to early failure!

Rinnassa felt so evil. She'd never felt evil before her downfall to Sliphera. Now she felt evil often. She was the evil witch's sexy instrument for further evil. It made Rinnassa feel guilty and so naughty. It also turned her on. Sliphera had made her into a sucker for evil!

The fact that Sliphera made Rinnassa into a fan of evil was probably the greatest of all depredations Sliphera had committed on her. Rinnassa knew it, knew it was bad, knew it made her a loser, and also knew it turned her on. Even evil worked against herself was a turn on!

Evil led to such good things for Rinnassa. It led to all those orgasms, too many to count, at the pleasure house, Moona's Moan and Groan. And to other dark pleasures. For instance, it led to a sexy young Eldress suckling on her tits right at that moment! Tit-suckling in action!

Once Rinnassa had full control over Lum, she would, by extension, have control over all of the women at Purla's Temple. Lum gave the orders, and these women were faithfully dedicated to following them, as if Purla spoke through Lum. But it would be Sliphera speaking through Lum.

The all-female followers of Purla were already trained to be nearly blindly obedient. They were like ready-made... ready to eat!... submissives! They were primed for total downfall!

Once Rinnassa had Lum entirely obedient to her, they (she) would take out the rest of the congregation. After that, Rinnassa could take out the entire rebellion almost at will.

Sliphera would be so pleased! Sliphera would let Rinnassa lick her tasty green pussy! Who knew, maybe Sliphera would even let Rinnassa out of the

frame. At least for a few hours?

However, it was best not to get too confident. Rinnassa thought it best not to count her religious submissives before they were sexually dominated.

Slow and easy was the way. And besides, Sliphera wanted to use the rebellion to eliminate her "allies," Kutherkut and Nicrar, first. After them, the remaining members of The Watch and the Purlanians could all be led into lives as lifetime sex slaves.

Oh, it was just so evil! Oh, it was so sexy!

A slurp came from Lum's mouth. Rinnassa wiped the grin off her face just before Lum's eyes opened. Lum's eyes darted around wildly. Lum looked self-conscious as she kept swallowing milk. Lum got back to it, sought to get a better latch on the tip of Rinnassa's tit, which was now slick with milk. A droplet of milk dangled from Lum's chin. A runnel of milk ran down Rinnassa's tummy.

Lum looked so sexy suckling on Rinnassa's huge tit!

The sounds were subtle but almost as sexy as the feel of the suckling. A few slippery slurps from time to time, but constant little swallows, almost silent working of the throat, transferring the human milk into the human tummy. Gods! It was so sexy!

Lum's eyes blinked and kept blinking, like she couldn't quite get them to focus. She looked a bit dazed. By events? By her turn in social status, from Eldress to babe? Or was the warm milk filling her tummy doing a number on her mind, physically seducing her?

Was the warm milk in Lum's mouth causing another area of her body to warm up? Rinnassa just bet it was! Who could suck on her great big perfect

tit and not get turned on?

Oh, Rinnassa had an idea!

Lum closed her eyes, her face red with embarrassment as her tit-latching produced another slurping sound. Rinnassa tensed her body and angled it just slightly, just enough to get the runnel of breast milk to run into her belly button, partially fill it, and then run down into her pubic mound. Right into her slit!

It felt so sexy.

Sliphera had thought up the wicked idea of magically putting Rinnassa into milk. The size of Rinnassa's tits likely led to the inspiration.

They really were lactating due to magic. That was true enough. And Rinnassa did need the relief. That was also true. But there was no risk of any magical death-dealing or explosion. They did not have to be suckled, or even drained purposely to avoid some magical disaster.

But what choice had Eldress Lum had other than to believe Rinnassa?

Dominating Lum verbally into supporting Rinnassa's leadership was fun and a step toward the end goal with Lum, which would be the end of her and her world as she knew them. But that was only a small step.

Getting Lum to suck tit was a bigger step. Even Rinnassa felt her instincts kick in. She felt somewhat motherly towards Lum. Like a wicked, evil mother! She bet that Lum felt a lot like a baby, and like Rinnassa, as the milk-producing "mother," was in charge of her. Lum might have the feeling that all was right and as it should be, an instinctual feeling, when quite the reverse was true.

But these things could only take Lum just so far. And Rinnassa was stuck in the frame. No fair! She was trying to be unfair to others!

The frame was a handicap, although it did cause sympathy in Rinnassa's intended victims. That was useful.

Getting Lum to suck tit and swallow down tit milk was super sexy, a huge turn-on for Rinnassa, and no doubt would make Sliphera cackle with delight when she heard about it. But that alone did not complete the evil plot and even progress it much at all.

More was needed. Sliphera knew that. Sliphera had plenty of magic. What good was magic if it didn't help you work evil against those who are good?

The magic milk in Rinnassa's breasts was a game-changer. Rinnassa was not only magically in milk. She was in milk with magical milk!

The young Eldress Lum did not know it, but Lum was filling up on magic milk that would addict her. It was always useful to have the only supply of what someone was addicted to!

No one but Rinnassa would be able to quench Lum's new addiction. Soon, very soon, no other milk would do the job for Lum. She would have a dire thirst for Rinnassa's milk and only Rinnassa's milk. None other. Rinnassa would have a total tit milk monopoly over Lum!

Now that was control!

But of course, Lum was a self-sacrificing do-gooder. She might still fight through such a circumstance, especially with various users of magic available to her.

However, the tit milk was more than simply addictive. It was a powerful

sexual stimulant. Even a few licks, a swallow, would make Lum horny as a horny horned goat in heat. And Lum had already swallowed down so much!

In half a bell, Lum's eyes might be popping out of her head!

Uncontrollable lust would make Lum want to do all the nasty things Rinnassa wanted her to do. Lum would be focused on her own lust, need, and addiction, and would be too distracted by them to see what direction Rinnassa was taking her and her followers.

Rinnassa sighed and listened to the more and more unabashed slurping of Lum. And that sexy little glugging sound the Eldress's throat made as she glugged down the tit milk. Lum was trying to help Rinnassa, and the more she helped, the more she hurt herself because Rinnassa would be able to help herself to the Eldress.

Rinnassa knew she had to give it time for the magic milk to work on Lum's body and mind. Lum had to do more than drink it. She had to digest it. Perhaps some absorption occurred in the Eldress's mouth and upon her tongue, but the more the better, both of milk ingested by the Eldress, and patience by Rinnassa.

Patient evil was so sexy! At least, it was when a sexy young Eldress had her pretty lips latched on your nipple!

Slipher hadn't been sure that Rinnassa could get Eldress Lum to suckle her magic milk tits. There had been no way to be sure. But now, the deed was done, or well on its way.

Had Lum been wiser, more suspicious, less kindhearted, or not so unselfish, the tit milk addiction would not have been possible. It was Eldress Lum's goodness that made her so vulnerable to evil.

It was so sensual having a hot young Eldress sucking down her tit milk! Rinnassa enjoyed the sensations, and she enjoyed how evil it was. She was in no hurry for Eldress Lum to finish her meal. This was the life! Being evil was so much more fun than being good!

Rinnassa did have guilt and qualms, especially when she thought about her beautiful daughter, Florus. But she emotionally shrugged it off. Florus was a slut for Krellings now.

Florus was a *breeder* for Krellings! That meant Rinnassa would be a *grandmother* to Krellings! It also meant that Florus was making more of the little foul terrors that killed and enslaved human women indiscriminately.

Rinnassa well knew that once human women “went Krelling,” they stayed that way for life. With sets of twins from each pregnancy, and the Krelling pregnancies progressing more rapidly than human ones, and with Florus’s youth, Rinnassa might end up having two dozen Krelling grandchildren! Or maybe three dozen!

How many humans would three dozen Krellings kill in their lifetimes? How many human women would they enslave?

Rinnassa had a disturbing thought, a realization. The human women who were enslaved by Florus’s... offspring – Rinnassa’s grandchildren – would then also have a multitude of foul human-slaughtering offspring.

Florus’s downfall could lead to an incalculable number of humans murdered and other humans – the pretty women – enslaved.

Rinnassa tried not to concern herself overmuch with Florus. It was too late for her. What was done was done. No use crying over spilled milk!

Instead, she would enjoy spilling her tit milk into the mouth and tummy of

the sexy young Eldress Lum.

Eldress Lum was slurping and releasing little moans she must not be aware she was making. Rinnassa thought the magic in the milk might already be affecting her, absorbing into her system, addicting her and arousing her.

Yes, it was too late for Florus, and now it was probably too late for Eldress Lum. However, the addiction and magic lust would not take over Lum's mind or dictate and rule her actions. Lum would still have her will and would be capable of making free choices. The addiction and the lust would put thumbs on the scale of her decisions, but would not determine the decisions.

In other words, the matter was still in doubt. Rinnassa needed to add domination into the mix and make Eldress Lum respond to domination with equivalent submissiveness. Rinnassa needed to make Lum submissive. The magic tit milk did not do that. Rinnassa had to do it.

Rinnassa needed to make Lum associate submission with lust. They needed to be twined together in Lum's mind, in her spirit, in her soul. Truly, evil work! So sexy!

Once Eldress Lum was submissive, she wouldn't be able to deal with the addiction and the lust. She would let them dominate her. That's what submissives did: they got dominated. By people. By feelings. By their own lust.

Rinnassa was used to domination, in some ways. She was used to socially dominating people as the Governess of the Magic Guild. She had a way, almost a habit, of getting her way. She was also newly used to it in a physical sense, a sexual one, with all that had happened to her at Moona's Moan and Groan.

She'd met challenge after challenge through her life. Met them and usually won. At worst, at a draw. But her challenge now was as a submissive. The challenge to best obey her evil Mistress. The challenge to submit fully. Now, winning at this challenge meant a continuation of losing. A submissive lost over and over.

This plan for dominating Eldress Lum was a new challenge. She was stuck in the frame. She had to dominate Eldress Lum with her words, and she had to do it strategically, in combination with the Eldress Lum ingesting the addictive and arousing tit milk in just such a way that Rinnassa's dominant demeanor and Lum's obedience to Rinnassa's will were entwined with the addiction and magical lust.

It was time to get started.

It was time to start turning Eldress Lum into a submissive do-as-she-was-told-to-do do-anything slut. One who would end up a lowly sex slave.

"Eldress Lum, desist nursing on my tits."

Lum looked confused and disappointed. She appeared loath to take her mouth off Rinnassa's large squirting nipple, Rinnassa's left one currently, as Lum had switched back and forth between them. Lum was so reluctant that while she did stop sucking and swallowing, she kept her mouth on location while looking up at Rinnassa's face with an expectant, hopeful expression.

The foolish Eldress was yearning to get back to drinking down the tit potion of her downfall!

"Eldress Lum, you are doing so well, sucking so hard, swallowing so fast. You are trying hard. You are such a good little girl."

The last words Rinnassa spoke were in a mother-talking-to-her-baby voice.

She knew it was humiliating for Eldress Lum. She also saw how Eldress Lum could not keep her eyes from sparkling at the reward phrase that she was a good girl. The term was humiliating and rewarding at the same time. Much like submission was both humiliating and arousing.

Rinnassa saw Lum's tight but full ass wiggle just a little, like a happy puppy given a word treat.

Rinnassa wanted to see that ass with no clothing in the way!

Rinnassa wanted to see how sexy that ass was and how sexy it looked in the nude and when wiggling even harder, even more obviously like a happy subby puppy girl.

Rinnassa could barely wait to get this Eldress strung out and addicted to tit milk.

"You're being a good girl for me. That is what you need to be. You need to be a good girl. What do good girls do? They listen hard and obey quickly. That is how a good girl helps. You need to help me. The only way to help me is to do what I tell you to do. Your eager obedience is the most helpful thing a good girl like you can do. You must do all that you can do. Listen. Obey."

Lum's brow furrowed, as if she thought something was wrong with that statement, but she couldn't quite know what it was. Her mouth was still latched onto Rinnassa's nipple.

"That said, it isn't quite working. You are relieving my tits of their load of milk. However, I sense the magic is not satisfied and is slowly gearing up to produce a terrible consequence. I had feared this, but never fear, I know what is wrong. Momma Rinnassa knows best.

“At Moona’s. everyone who sucked on my breasts was aroused, often directly engaging in sex at the time as they suckled. The magic is not satisfied if, for instance, I were to wetnurse an actual baby. The drinking of my milk must be sexual in nature.

“Luckily, the resolution to this issue is simple. You need to be aroused as you suckle. We need to make that happen. I’m sure you’re not aroused right now.”

Lum looked quizzical, as if she questioned that supposed fact. No doubt she was aroused. She had glugged down a lot of the tit potion!

Or perhaps Lum questioned whether arousal was truly necessary, or what becoming aroused might necessitate. Rinnassa thought it was best not to let the Eldress think too much.

“You need to be as aroused as possible for this to work. It will be child’s play. We’re both adults here.”

Rinnassa stated it that way despite Rinnassa talking to Lum as if she was a child!

“No doubt, like everyone, you self-pleasure as needed. Well, it is needed more now than ever before. You will need to self-pleasure as you suckle. It is absolutely necessary. Go ahead now. Be a good girl. I will need to watch and make sure you are doing it. For both of our safety. Take off your clothing. Oh, but keep your mouth latched on. We don’t want you to lose out on any precious milk.”

Lum looked questioning and stressed, but helpless to say no. She was aroused, and she had an order, and she had a mission. And she had a pleasing, helpful nature.

Eldress Lum really stood no chance!

Rinnassa felt such anticipation. She was bending the sexy Eldress to her will! She would get the Eldress to masturbate herself in front of Rinnassa! And then a lot more than that!

Eldress Lum would put on a show for Rinnassa. Only Rinnassa for now, but if the domination worked out, Lum would eventually put on frequent shows for many. All sex slaves were entertainers.

Lum kept her mouth latched as she reluctantly, but cooperatively, divested all of her clothing. Rinnassa knew Lum was already very aroused. The ingested tit milk ensured as much, but the way Lum had kept her mouth latched had also told the story. Probably Lum wanted to get naked and wanted to pleasure herself, and Rinnassa's new directions just happened to align with the way she felt. But young Eldress Lum had to be torn because while she wanted to do those things, she did not want to do them in front of Rinnassa.

Rinnassa wondered if Lum was also reluctant to take off her clothing in part because she was wet and did not want Rinnassa to see that she was already aroused. Lum was probably confused about why she was so aroused by suckling the milk from Rinnassa's tits. Lum might be wondering if she was a nasty freak!

Lum would not want anyone else to think she was a nasty freak, especially a powerful and influential woman like Rinnassa. An Eldress had high social status. The higher the social status, the more conscious the person was of any shifting of their social status or any threat to their social status. It could be a terrible awareness. It made humiliation ever so much more impactful.

An Eldress reacting like a slut was a huge differential in status. It was a big threat to all that the Eldress was.

It might make Rinnassa's task at hand – a task at hand very much at her tit – more difficult. Even so, Rinnassa thought it was darkly funny, the idea that a respected Eldress, one who led a chapter of actual and wannabe virgins, might be wondering if she was a nasty freak.

Rinnassa hoped Lum was confused and feeling bad and uncertain about her nature. All the better to dominate her into total submission.

Those who did not understand things were wont to take directions from others and were more willing to believe in those directions.

Rinnassa was more than ready to give those directions, ones that would lead Eldress Lum to do things she'd never before considered. Once Rinnassa had Lum tamed, Lum would perform acts and actions that would make suckling at Rinnassa's huge tits seem tame by comparison.

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