

The Rescue of a Succubus

a short story by Skom

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Contents: futanari, oral, vaginal, impregnation.

Aelyneth treaded slowly and carefully as she navigated the dungeon corridors, her elven ears twitching at the smallest sound, hand never leaving the sword's hilt. The warlock had been vanquished, but his castle was left mostly untouched, for fear of the creatures he had supposedly conjured to defend it. And the adventurers' guild had been less than helpful.

Cowards, each and every one of them! she cursed. So far, the only enemy to cross her path had been an undead minotaur, and Aelyneth had made short work of it. The traps were proving far more hazardous, but thankfully she was no beginner. Eventually, the elf reached what she supposed was part of the warlock's workshop. The space was illuminated by dim magical flames housed inside holes in the stone walls, emitting no heat or smoke.

A brief look around revealed tables and shelves with a vast assortment of... sex toys? Aelyneth picked an oversized dildo shaped like an equine phallus and examined it. *Who can even fit such a thing anyway?* she thought, amused. Perhaps the warlock had a secret side he didn't want anyone to know of. She snickered at the thought. Putting the dildo back in place, she proceeded to examine the other toys: cuffs, clamps, plugs, cockrings, onaholes... the collection went on. All were kept in pristine condition.

The next door led her to a bedchamber. The only light was coming from the room behind, but she could make out a couple of sofas and a king-sized bed. However, her appraisal of the furniture was cut short, as the elf's eyes caught something that demanded her full attention: there was a woman chained by the wrists to the far

wall across from her. Aelyneth's feet moved on their own, but stopped once she got close enough to spot the large, curvy horns and slitted red eyes.

Succubus!

Before Aelyneth could formulate a plan, the demon noticed her. "Don't go, please! I'll *die* if you leave me here!" the succubus pleaded with a raw, strained voice. Normally, Aelyneth would not be inclined to trust anything that came out of a demon's mouth, but the sheer desperation in their face gave her pause.

The elf's lips whispered an incantation, while her fingers drew a magical sigil in the air, leaving a trail of blue light in their wake. With this, she would be protected against the demon's mind-affecting powers. "What's your name?" the elf asked firmly, keeping one hand on her sword's hilt even as she used the other to light one of the lamps nearby, her eyes darting between the lamp and the demon.

"Leona." The succubus seemed to be in bad shape: lips chapped, cheeks sunk, dark hair brittle and disheveled... But, even in that state, she still presented a beautiful figure. And a naked one at that.

As the light shone on the demon's purple skin, Aelyneth couldn't help admiring the captive. Leona's body would put almost every woman to shame: an unnaturally perfect hourglass figure boasting voluptuous hips, thick thighs and large, shapely breasts that remained perky despite their generous size. One could easily get lost between those pillows. But that was only part of the succubus' allure. Her face, while being decidedly feminine, was not overly delicate, bearing a hint of masculinity that only served to accentuate her features.

"So, 'Leona', what are you doing here and how did you get in this situation?"

"I'm here because the warlock summoned me, you can probably guess why, so I'll not bore you with the specifics. As for this predicament..." The succubus bit her lip and averted her gaze with a look of embarrassment. "Well, we were having a bondage session — you know, the usual — but this time he wanted to be the one in charge. We had only just started when he received an urgent message and left. And... never came back!"

The elf laughed riotously. "A spider caught in her own web!"

Leona's face was torn between anger and shame. "The irony is not lost on me. And to think I couldn't even collect the bastard's soul, what a disgrace!"

Aelyneth's features turned serious once again. "So, you are aware of his death." It had been over six months since the warlock was vanquished, so this succubus had been chained for quite a while, though in demon years it probably wasn't such a long time.

"We had a contract, so I felt his death, but thanks to these magical bindings," she pulled against the restraints, which flashed with purple sparkles when tested by her wrists, "I am unable to leave, so I've been starving here! Honestly, I don't think I'd be able to live much longer if you didn't show up when you did," Leona sighed. The chains were long and gave her arms some room for maneuvering, but she wouldn't be able to get far. Likely, they had only just started binding her when the warlock had to leave. Or perhaps it was some kind of prisoner roleplay.

"Well, I have some food and water, so why don't we start with that, and then you tell me what you know about the warlock's treasury and his security measures?"

The demon rolled her eyes. "Darling, I'm a succubus, I feed off sexual energy."

"I- I see. Well, I could break the spell, if you formally promise to give me the information I need and never bring harm to me or my people."

The succubus raised an eyebrow. "I don't doubt you have some magical expertise, elf-lady whose name I still don't know, but with all due respect, I don't think you would be able to match the warlock's spells. These shackles can only be undone in a *very specific* way. Even my own magic could not circumvent it."

"Call me Aelyneth." The elf's eyes took on a bluish glow as she examined the chains. "I'll be damned, you're actually right! So, what is this *very specific* way you speak of?"

"It's simple, really, you just have to make me cum," the succubus fixed her with a sultry smile. "Just think about it: I'll owe you my life, and you will have a powerful succubus at your service. Or incubus. Or perhaps you'd prefer someone with the features of both? I can realize every single one of your fantasies." Her voice was like velvet.

The elf sneered. "If you want to tempt me, I've already given my terms: the information I need and your formal promise never bring harm to me or my people," she said, trying to appear strong even as her pussy flushed with excitement at the mental images her treacherous mind kept conjuring.

Leona sighed. "Well, you have my word." She murmured a spell in the demonic tongue, and the terms of the contract appeared in the air, the letters shining with red light. "There, satisfied?"

The elf could barely believe her luck: one would hardly be able to get such favorable terms in a bargain with a succubus! And getting dirty with one wasn't too bad either, it was an experience Aelyneth had always wanted to try, though she would never admit it openly. The part about 'the features of both' had gotten her intrigued, but she wasn't going to push her luck.

"Yes," the elf smiled and locked the door, then cast a ward on it and proceeded to remove her armor. As she freed her hair from the helmet's confines, wavy caramel locks cascaded behind her, complementing the elf's hazel eyes. Then, it was time for the chestpiece, arms, waist and legs, layer by layer. Even though she was only 'average' in the chest department, Aelyneth was proud of her body: a nice figure that was both athletic and curvy.

"Oh my, you're way better looking than I thought," Leona said, wetting her lips. Coming from such a voluptuous creature, it almost sounded like sarcasm, but her voracious gaze lent it some credibility.

Having a sex demon completely at her mercy excited Aelyneth more than she would care to admit, and she had every intention of making good use of this opportunity. She drew so provocatively close to Leona that her modest breasts brushed lightly against the succubus' gorgeous mounds, their nipples touching.

"Come on, Aelyneth, I know you want to feel them," Leona goaded with a mischievous smirk.

In response, Aelyneth wrapped her hands around the other's back and pressed their chests together. She could scarcely believe how supple the succubus' breasts felt, her own perky tits practically disappearing inside those sinfully large melons. *Is this heaven?*

"You like them, hmm? I could make yours bigger if you want, all it takes is a simple contract extension."

Suddenly irritated, Aelyneth grabbed the demon by the hair and pressed their lips together. Leona was a bit startled at first but then responded eagerly, her forked tongue intertwining sensually with the elf's. As the succubus' luscious lips caressed hers, Aelyneth started to notice there was a hint of sweetness to Leona's mouth, and it made the elf want more.

When she finally pulled back, she noticed the succubus' face no longer seemed worn-out. Luster had returned to her skin, her cheeks were no longer sunk, and her previously chapped lips looked plump and inviting. When Leona smiled, it was like a ray of sunshine, "You are a great kisser, you know that?"

"I've been told," the elf said smugly. She wouldn't mind kissing this creature some more, but she had other priorities. Pulling up a chair and sitting on it, she brought her head to the same level as Leona's crotch, and the elf's sensitive nose was immediately invaded by a sweet feminine scent, making her pleasantly lightheaded. Aelyneth took a whiff despite herself.

"Come dear, don't be shy," the succubus said, spreading her legs to expose a cunt that was hairless and incredibly puffy, engorged with unholy excitement. It had two extra layers of labia, each sporting an enticing clit whose reddish color distinguished it from the purple folds. The opening, also a reddish hue, glistened with lubrication.

Bringing her tongue out, Aelyneth caught a droplet as it was about to trickle down the succubus' thighs, and a faint sweetness immediately spread over her tongue. She had heard rumors about the taste of demonic sex fluids, but this was *heavenly!* Without further ado, the elf brought her tongue to Leona's folds, licking with upward motions and making sure to give each labia plenty of attention before moving to the next.

The succubus purred in delight, her moans rising in pitch whenever the elf decided to flick her tongue over each clit. Leona's demonic pussy rewarded Aelyneth with more and more of that sweet fem-lube, which the elf slurped with hungry abandon. The more Aelyneth drank it, and the more she breathed in the smell of that

gorgeous cunt, the hotter she felt. Leona rewarded her with increasingly debauched moans.

Soon enough, the elf started to feel a pleasant tingle, which she realized was her mana flowing out. The sensation was as if her tongue had become an erogenous zone. She knew she should stop and find another way to make Leona cum, perhaps using the dildo from the other room, but those thoughts were little more than a secondary concern at this point. The elf's rational mind was powerless to stop her body, which wanted nothing more than to drink the sweet nectar of demonic pussy. *What's wrong with me?!*

As if reading her mind, the succubus said, "Oh, darling, you thought you were protected just because you warded yourself against my enchantment powers?" she laughed with condescension. "I bet you didn't know a succubus' pussy can have aphrodisiacs, did you?"

The elf gazed upwards to confront the demon, but her resolve faltered when her eyes met the sight of Leona's slender belly and generous breasts. The succubus cupped her mounds for Aelyneth's benefit, massaging them sensually while pinching the nipples every so often. Her inhuman scarlet eyes, which were now glowing something fierce, locked with the elf's, and Leona's lips twisted into a predator's smile. It sent a chill running down Aelyneth's spine, but at the same time, she found it exhilarating.

"Go on, we're so close..."

If it's pleasure you want, that's what I'll give you, bitch! Eyes flashing with anger, Aelyneth roughly grabbed Leona's cushiony asscheeks before bringing her mouth even deeper into the succubus' crotch, plastering her lips over Leona's snatch and kissing it as one would another's mouth. Meanwhile, her tongue delved inside the demonic cunt, teasing the succubus' G-spot with a vengeance. The sudden assault drew a surprised gasp from the succubus, but as soon as the initial surprise was over, she wasted no time in wrapping her legs around Aelyneth's head to spur her on.

Lost in the fervor of her ministrations, the elf almost failed to notice when something soft started rubbing against the folds of her neglected pussy. It was the

succubus' tail. The spaded appendage proceeded to caress Aelyneth's labia and clit with surprising dexterity, drawing out moans that were inevitably muffled by Leona's cunt. At that point, however, the elf was too focused on the oral ministrations to care much for her own pleasure.

Over the next minute, her efforts were rewarded with deliciously loud moans from the succubus, until at last Aelyneth felt the first spurt of girlcum against her lips. The honeyed sweetness was even better than Leona's fem-lube, and the elf found herself slurping hungrily. Leona's thighs compressed her head from both sides as the succubus' body shook, her shuddering cunt smearing Aelyneth's mouth and face with squirt after squirt of demonic juices.

When her orgasm finally waned, the succubus unwrapped her legs from Aelyneth's head and gently pried the elf from her crotch. Aelyneth gazed up with a confused, vacant expression, her eyes glazed over, lips parted. It took a moment for her to notice that the demon's shackles had come undone.

Leona rubbed her wrists, the cuff marks disappearing by magic. "Darling, I'll have to admit you are way better than I gave you credit for. So good, in fact, that I've decided to give you a freebie," she smiled mischievously, withdrawing her tail from the elf's pussy.

The succubus scooped Aelyneth up in her arms like it was nothing and laid the elf on the bed. "Don't worry, my hero, I'm gonna make you feel sooo good..." Leona purred. Aelyneth watched with a mix of apprehension and anticipation as the demon inserted two fingers inside her pussy, but her worries gave way to a whorish whimper as Leona found her G-spot. "Ah, here it is."

Suddenly, the succubus' eyes shone with unholy light, and her lips whispered an incantation. As they did, the elf's G-spot started feeling *hot*, as if something was teasing it with pinpoint accuracy. "There... Now tell me, Aelyneth, how does it feel to have a demonic mark inside your cunt?" she asked with a devious smile. "From now on, rubbing this spot will bring you sooo much pleasure! And the best part is: every time you do it, I will know, because I'll be feeling it too."

The elf tried to reply, but her answer turned into an incoherent moan as Leona's fingers playfully stroked that sweet spot. "Look at you, such a proud warrior

reduced to a needy slut," she said, almost disappointed. "But don't worry, I'll take good care of you."

Climbing on the bed, the succubus straddled the elf's hips. Aelyneth watched in disbelief as Leona's uppermost clit started to protrude outwards: growing, intumescing and reshaping itself until it turned into a full-fledged phallus. The shaft was thick and curvy, sharing the purple of her skin, while the crown had the same reddish hue as her clits. The unholy thing was laden with nubs that pulsated with a red glow. To complete the picture, a hefty pair of balls formed underneath the succubus' member. Aelyneth eyed Leona's endowments with open awe.

"You want it, don't you?" Leona offered, lining her cock with the elf's crotch and rubbing her clit with the cockhead. The demonic tool had only just been formed, but it was already dribbling precum.

Aelyneth caught herself nodding before her lust-addled mind could formulate a coherent thought.

"As you wish, dear," the succubus grinned and simply plunged in, eliciting a gasp of ecstasy from Aelyneth as nub after nub stroked her ensorcelled G-spot. The fat demonic rod filled every nook and cranny of her cunt, making her walls conform to its curvy shape. It was better than the best cock she'd ever had. The succubus gave her a moment to get used to the fullness, then started to pound away without a second thought. In response, the elf placed her arms around Leona's back and wrapped her legs around those broad hips, spurring her on even further.

The succubus knockers mashed sensuously against the elf's mounds, and Aelyneth could feel Leona's balls slapping her ass as the succubus continued to ravage her pussy. Each passionate thrust brought with it the ecstasy of dozens of nubs rubbing her walls, and the elf's moans quickly escalated into delighted squeals. Before long, she reached the climax: her body quivered, and her walls clamped around the demon's cock as she gushed girlcum like a hose. Aelyneth had always been quite a squirter.

The magical mark placed on her G-spot caused every sensation to be mirrored in Leona's own cunt, and the succubus' reaction was immediate: "HHhnnNGgg~" she groaned as she started creaming itself. Her cock followed suit, swelling up with

unholy power just before it started to cum. The nubs engorged *palpably*. Aelyneth could feel it pulsating inside her, each pulse marking another wad of baby batter shot right against her cervix.

She knew she was being filled with demonic seed, and yet she derived an enormous amount of guilty pleasure from it. This sensation triggered a second orgasm, starting the cycle all over again. It took a few minutes for the elf and the succubus to recover from their orgasmic loop, and once they did, they fucked yet again, until the elf finally passed out.

Aelyneth woke up a few hours later. Her body had been wiped clean, but she could feel a strange warmth inside her womb. *The demonic seed has already made it that far?!* she realized, more with surprise than alarm. She could probably still take care of it with contraceptive magic, but... Aelyneth had always wanted to be a mother. And half-demons were not so rare, after all. Despite the stigma, all it took was a good education to set them on the right path. As the elf finished donning her gear back up, she found a short letter on the warlock's desk:

Aelyneth,

Thank you so much for what you've done. You are quite literally my savior, and I must admit I thoroughly enjoyed our time together. But you're lucky you stumbled upon a nice succubus like me, and not some unprincipled bitch. You're mine now, and I take care of what's mine. Should you ever desire my company — as I'm sure you will — just touch our special mark and call my name three times.

Yours truly,

Leona Balarach

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