

Grace's Victory
By Princess_Lil

"If you give up now, I'll make sure you're all very happy thralls. You'll get to worship me all day long, every day, for the rest of your lives, and once you die, I'll just claim your souls and keep you~" Mithela licked her lips at the idea. The greater succubus was hungry – the pathetic mortals she'd fed on since she made it to the mortal world were nothing compared to the three women in front of her now; a green haired half-elf, a dark haired huntress, and a pink haired priestess. Controlling the priestess might require some time to break her first, but the other two were ripe for thralldom.

"I don't know if I can keep up," Grace panted. The trio had to run to keep up with Mithela until she picked a meadow to stand her ground.

Mithela smirked. Wearing out the priestess was the first part of her plan. With her too exhausted, the other two weren't a problem. The mortals had no idea they were dealing with a great succubus and that their feeble attacks wouldn't amount to much. But in concert with that priestess, they stood a small chance of banishing her back to hell.

Nerati grabbed the hilt of her thorned whip. "We just have to keep her in place," the huntress said. "Don't bother shooting arrows, Lilah, just get in close to try to hold her down, but don't–"

"Okay!" Lilah bolted toward the succubus, a skip in her step.

Mithela raised an eyebrow. The half-elf was quick on her feet. No matter. She brought a hand up to her mouth and kissed it before blowing toward the half-elf. A pink cloud soared through the air, but Lilah jumped to the side.

"Idiot," Nerati yelled. She chased after Lilah. "Flank her!"

Mithela had time before the huntress could close the gap, but the half-elf was an immediate problem. Still, her little acrobatic display left the path to the priestess wide open. The succubus flew toward Grace. "You'll be first."

"Grace!" Lilah shouted. Grace was too tired to move, Lilah had to do something! She dove in front of Mithela and grabbed her in a big hug. Mithela, not one to discard a gift, wrapped her tail around Lilah's throat and used it to tilt her chin upward. She leaned in and gave Lilah a simple kiss on the lips. Lilah's eyes glazed over, a new feeling of love awakened! She needed to serve Mithela...! She loved Mithela...! She needed to obey her!

"Bask in the glory of your new Mistress," Mithela laughed before, with a press that wouldn't bend a flower, she pushed her off balance and let her fall onto her back in the meadow.

“That’s *my* half-elf!” Nerati yelled and lashed out with her thorned whip – normally a cruel weapon, but Mithela offered her arm out for the whip to wrap around it. Her flesh wasn’t even scratched by the thorns. Nerati’s life as a huntress gave her a sense for when things were about to go wrong, but it was too late this time.

“Silly girl, I’ve felt the lash of thousands of whips, and yours is nothing special.” Mithela taunted. She yanked on the whip. Nerati’s stubbornness doomed her – she refused to let go of it even as she was pulled off her feet right toward the succubus.

Mithela was there to capture her in a kiss. Lip on lip, Nerati was enraptured by the succubus’s spell. She dropped the hilt of the whip and started kissing back. It was too hard to resist. Everything about Mithela was perfect! So what if she was a demon, Nerati could make it work! Even if she had to be a slave, she’d figure out some way!

Mithela broke the kiss but didn’t take her eyes off Nerati. It was time to break a priestess. “Now you two, you’re going to play with that priestess until she squeals and writhes! And after that, she’ll join you in your eternal adoration of me.”

“I’d love to make her squirm for you,” Nerati cooed.

“Okay!” Lilah called out. She scrambled to her feet and looked for Grace. “Where did she go...?”

Grace launched herself at Mithela and grabbed her around the chest. Even with her face pressed against Mithela’s breasts, she focused all her holy energy into the succubus! Mithela fell to the ground and flailed, doing whatever she could to try to yank the priestess off her. She took her eyes off her for just a moment! How could she have been so foolish!?

“Get off me...! Get off! No! No, stop! Stop! I don’t want to leave your world! So many lovers to defile! Souls to collect! I refuse! Not by an ugly thing like you I won’t let you banish me...!” Mithela screeched, unable to stop the holy glow from consuming her before she vanished.

Grace fell onto her face and rolled over. “I did it!” she cheered. “Nerati, Lilah, I did it!”

Nerati and Lilah loomed over Grace. “Then I guess it’s time for your reward,” Nerati smiled.

“Reward?” Grace squeaked. Oh. Oh no. She could sense it. They were still under the succubus’s spell! “W-wait, this is just the lingering effect of the succubus’s charm. There’s no reason to—”

“Mwah~!” Lilah jumped on top of Grace and kissed her forehead. “Hehe~ Don’t worry, you’ll love it!” the half-elf chirped.

“Keep her held down. Let’s get her out of that dumb robe.” Nerati leaned down and started tugging and pulling against Grace’s useless flailing. She was too tired to resist, and, with Lilah’s

help, Nerati yanked her robe off, leaving the priestess in her underwear, a camisole and pantalettes. laying on the soft grass of the meadow.

“You’re not used to this sort of attention, huh?” Lilah asked. She rolled onto one side and grabbed Grace’s hand to stop her from fighting.

Nerati kneeled down and grabbed Grace’s other hand. “Don’t worry. We’re going to lick and kiss every inch of you. You’re going to feel so good by the time we’re done with you. You’re going to squeal and writhe. We’re going to push you into exhaustion.”

Grace’s cheeks burned with embarrassment and anxiety. “But...!” she tried to argue just to be silenced by Lilah locking lips with her.

Nerati trailed a finger from Grace’s neck to the curve of her breast. She delighted in the priestess’s pale skin that had hardly seen the sun. Her finger trailed lower, across Grace’s stomach, teasing for just a moment across Grace’s belly button. “Are you ready?”

Grace couldn’t get the embarrassment off her face. She knew they were charmed, but Lilah’s lips against hers were so warm. The feeling of Lilah’s tongue dancing with her own made her want to melt into a puddle. The scent of flowers – from both Lilah and the meadow they laid in – just added to the sensuality.

“I don’t think she’s ready,” Nerati grinned. “

The priestess gasped and tried her best to close her thighs and defend herself. The succubus’s spell was about to make them do something so perverse...! She was going to die of embarrassment! Her heart was pumping so hard she could hear it in her ears.

Lilah pulled away and took a fresh gasp of air. She giggled, “Heehe~ Priestess lips are so soft and cute. Mwaah~ But I’m going to kiss everywhere! From head to toe, I’m gonna worship you like you worship your goddess!”

“I don’t worship with such carnal acts!” Grace whined. Not that it mattered, as long as they were under Mithela’s charm, they would carry out her last order. But why did it have to be this?

“Yeah, you’d probably struggle, but that’s okay! I know a great way to make you too tired to struggle.”

“How mean, Lilah,” Nerati laughed and pressed her head under Grace’s underarm. “Let me start,” she said before giving it a little lick.

Grace’s eyes widened. She squealed. “What–why there!?” she shouted.

Fingers pressed against her sides, tickling up her ribs. The shock of having her armpit licked pushed her off guard, making her a perfect victim to tickle. She gasped and squealed before struggling with all her might, flailing around, but she was trapped by the two stronger women.

“What do you think you’re doing to me~!?” Grace cried. “This isn’t—Why would—” she tried to spit out questions, but her thoughts were scrambled by deft fingers teasing along the sides of her tummy or the sudden, slow kissing on both sides of her neck.

How long were they going to keep at this? How long could Grace even take it! She lost track of time, but it was getting harder to resist. Her lungs burned, her muscles ached, tears stained her cheeks. She laughed and howled and wriggled uselessly between the two women until finally she couldn’t take it anymore – she stopped struggling. “Please...! I can’t even move my arms and legs anymore!”

“Just what I wanted to hear,” Nerati leaned in and kissed Grace’s cheek before slowly kissing down her sides. “Now that we’ve made you squeal, we’re going to make every inch of you feel objectified, like you’re a piece of meat. By the end, you’re going to writhe in pleasure.”

“Nah, we’re gonna make you feel loved!” Lilah cheered as she kissed across Grace’s shoulder.

Their mouths moved downward, kissing along her ribs, her stomach, down her thighs. Grace panted weakly. If this was all they were going to do, this was alright.

Nerati’s leg spread Grace’s thighs apart. “And there’s a few remaining places. Lilah, why don’t you take down here.” Nerati straddled Grace’s stomach and pinned her down once again, though this time she yanked at Grace’s camisole before pulling it off her. “You ready? You’re blushing like you are, and I don’t want any squirming this time.”

Grace couldn’t bring herself to speak. She must have been a sight. The succubus got what she wanted – sorta. Grace nodded.

Lilah pulled down the priestess’s pantalettes and got to work, kissing and teasing across Grace’s pussy. Nerati licked and kissed Grace’s nipples while fondling her breasts.

Grace, as demure as ever, turned her face away from Nerati. She tried to hold her moans back, but it felt good. It felt really good. Being pleased like this, both of them focused on her. It made her feel special!

She wished she could be locked in this moment.

But pleasure grew within her. Lilah licked and teased in ways Grace had never imagined! And Nerati constantly tormenting her sensitive nipples made it so hard to ignore the strange building sensation that almost reminded her of pressure.

Instinctively, she grabbed onto Nerati and closed her thighs around Lilah's head. She shivered and finally let out a cute, small moan. She shook, trembled, and finally relaxed. Her thoughts came slow, like her mind was wrapped in a comfortable blanket. The feel of a tongue gently lapping at her pussy almost calmed her.

"...huh," Nerati said before rolled off Grace. She stood up and looked down at the priestess. "Lilah, the spell's over, you don't have to keep going."

Lilah pulled her head from between Grace's thighs. "I'm just helping!" she giggled.

Nerati rolled her eyes and looked once against at the priestess. "You don't have much experience, do you?"

"I'm a priestess!" Grace whined. "You both let yourselves get caught by a succubus, do you know how much you owe me?"

"I dunno, with the blush on your face, I'd say we paid you back," Lilah grinned.

Grace regretted she didn't have something to throw.

"Help me up and—Let's go, we've beaten the demon here, we can move onto another town."

"Yeah, maybe we'll fight a lesbian siren who wants a pet. We can give you to her as a distraction." Nerati laughed but wasn't joking. She extended an arm to help Grace up.

"Don't curse me like that," Grace huffed.