

Aleisha's Throbbing Transformation – A Mysterious Door

Aleisha woke up in bed next to Nessa, who was fast asleep. Everything seemed as it should have been in the dark, but she couldn't shake the feeling that something was off. She scanned Nessa's room. Nessa's little stuffed elephant sat on the dresser, the books lay undisturbed on the floating shelves, and the curtains remained motionless near the open windows, the dark sky an indication of the middle of the night.

As Aleisha surveyed the room, her eyes settled on the closet door, perhaps drawn by some invisible force of coincidence. Upon staring at the door, its normally plaster surface seemed more durable, wooden. She expected that her mind was playing tricks with her in the room's darkness.

Nothing. Just the quiet sound of Nessa peacefully breathing in her sleep and the distant sound of cars on the road. Suddenly, a strong thump sounded from the other side of the closet. Aleisha flinched, adrenaline coursing through her veins. Nessa remained asleep. Aleisha nudged her awake with her hand shaking.

Nessa looked at her through half-opened eyes. "Did I miss my alarm, baby? What time is it?"

"Something is in the closet," Aleisha said.

Nessa groaned and turned over, shoving a pillow over her head.

Aleisha rolled her eyes. She got out of bed, the cold floor sending a shiver up her spine. It was colder than usual. And rougher. Keeping her eye on the closet, she bent down and carefully inspected the floor with her fingers. To her surprise, it felt like stone, far different from the laminate floor that she was accustomed to in Nessa's room. She walked around the bed, edging her way to the closet.

As she approached the door, she stepped on something that felt like a carpet. The only thumping she heard now was her heartbeat, which told her to turn back and jump to the safety of the bed, covers, and her girlfriend. However, there was no way she would be able to fall asleep without checking. She just needed to set her mind at ease. All she would see after opening the door would be the contents of the closet and maybe some innocent critter that had gotten into the house. Then, she could cuddle back up with Nessa and fall asleep.

Aleisha reached out cautiously and grasped her palm around the closet handle. It was warm to the touch. She quietly opened the door to discover a long hallway that glowed with red-orange light. The light from the closet poured into Nessa's room and illuminated it like glowing embers. Aleisha yelped.

"What the hell are you doing?" shouted Nessa as she removed the pillow from her head and threw it down next to her side. "I swear Aleisha – what the fuck?" The last three words were whispered in awe.

Nessa left the bed, the sheets falling away from her nude body. Normally, Aleisha would have taken the time to appreciate Nessa's near-perfect boobs and her big cock, but there were more urgent things on her mind. As Nessa approached her side, Aleisha felt safer. She grabbed Nessa's hand for the extra comfort, which helped, though not as much as she would have liked.

The carpet that they stood on was red, starting at the closet entrance and extending down an endless hallway. The hallway walls were made of the same gray stone that Aleisha could now see had replaced the flooring in Nessa's bedroom.

"Let's go in," Nessa said. She took a step through the doorway, pulling a resistant Aleisha with her.

Though Aleisha feared that a magic closet could not end in something good, she was also curious and wondered what could be at the end of the mysterious hallway. And so, with a bit of reluctance, she followed behind Nessa.

They walked along the pathway for several minutes, neither speaking. The carpet and walls were unchanging even when the hallway curved left, right, up, and down. Aleisha must have been dreaming, yet every sensation felt so real. Her feet softly pressed against the carpet with each step, the faint sound echoing off the walls. The warm air made her barely aware of her nakedness. She counted the number of fingers on her hand to test if she was dreaming. All five on each hand as they should be. She wasn't dreaming.

Eventually, holes began to appear in the hallway and when Aleisha looked through one of them, she could only see crimson red on the other side. As they progressed farther, the holes in the walls became larger and more frequent until the path gave way to an open area where pieces of the stone wall had broken away and were floating motionless in the air. The red carpet continued forward, weaving through a seductive crimson sky until it became hard to separate the path from the background. There seemed to be neither bottom nor top to the vast redness. Mouths agape, Aleisha and Nessa stared in awe.

A woman's voice boomed through the air, "Welcome my adorable pets."

Aleisha and Nessa jumped and both searched the sky for the source of the voice. Nothing. Nessa stepped in front of Aleisha, protecting her from any potential danger in this strange world. She had one hand stretched behind her to hold onto Aleisha. Aleisha knew the hand wouldn't do much, but the gesture made her feel protected. She tightly pressed against Nessa and peeked out from behind her shoulders.

"Where are you? Show yourself to us!" Nessa shouted.

"Don't be afraid. You are in safe hands," the voice continued. Aleisha spotted a voluptuous woman too perfect to be human floating in the air. She had two black, feathery wings that lazily fluttered to keep her pale body afloat. In her hand, she held a scepter half her height with a red crescent tip. A black gemstone hovered in the middle of the crescent. She had all of the characteristics of a succubus, even a small pair of black horns protruding from her scalp.

Aleisha pointed at her.

"Yes, sweetie, hello," the succubus responded as she continued to slowly lower towards them.

"Tell us who you are," Nessa demanded shakily.

“My name is not important to you because you will never use it, my playthings. You can refer to me as Mistress, though,” the woman said as she stopped a few feet above them. She had an air of superiority in her voice and stature. Despite being completely naked, she adorned herself with varying pieces of jewelry all over her body.

“Nope, don’t think so. We’d have to get to know each other a lot more before I even think about calling you mistress,” said Nessa. “Now leave us alone before I hurt you.”

“You are very demanding,” the woman laughed. “Your girlfriend is far more pleasant and already behaves like a good slave,” she said while staring straight at Aleisha, causing the hairs on the back of her neck to stand up. She cowered even closer to Nessa, hoping that Nessa could protect her from this strange woman should the need arise.

“Don’t talk to her!” shouted Nessa.

“Again with the demands and yet I haven’t even demanded one thing of either of you,” she shamed. “Since I have shown myself to you like you demanded, I now have a demand of the two of you in exchange,” the succubus said as she pointed her scepter at them. The black gem glowed darker.

Aleisha screamed. Nessa turned around and covered her with her body.

“Fuck each other. Show me your depravity,” commanded the woman.

A light tingle covered Aleisha’s entire body. She suddenly realized how much heat radiated from Nessa’s skin like a warm fire in winter. Nessa’s breasts squished against Aleisha’s own and her cock brushed against her thigh. Her protective arms pulled Aleisha tighter into an embrace.

The winged woman momentarily from her mind, Aleisha embraced Nessa back, lowering her hand to satisfy Nessa’s hardening cock. She always loved to feel its thickness in her hands. She stroked it, Nessa breathing heavily and sighing from her touch. Aleisha looked down, admiring the fleshy cock that she held in her hand, the head swollen from her grip. Whenever she looked at it, she often imagined that she was the cock. She still found it incredulous that Nessa had the ability to transform her. That’s what she truly wanted.

Nessa seemed to have more than a handjob on her mind. She grabbed Aleisha’s ass with both her hands and lifted her up before bringing her down onto her hard cock. Aleisha hugged Nessa tightly as they both sighed in the pleasure of sex. The idea of being transformed right in front of the succubus turned her on incredibly. The succubus would be lucky to witness Nessa transforming her into her cock. Nessa and Aleisha exchanged a knowing glance. Aleisha deeply kissed her. “Make me your cock,” Aleisha begged, the sex no longer satisfying her as much as her desire to be transformed. “Show her how depraved we are.”

The familiar sensations of being transformed took hold. The cock’s hard pleasure expanded within her body, filling her with sensitivity. Meanwhile, her skin became softer and more sensitive. Nessa removed her hands from her ass and touched Aleisha everywhere as her body stiffened and her extremities melded with her body. Her ass became heavier and ached with desire as they became Nessa’s testicles. Her small tits flattened against her skin, helped by Nessa pushing and squeezing against them. The transformation process always felt amazing, but being Nessa’s cock felt even better. Being Nessa’s cock meant that Nessa had nearly full control of her.

As Aleisha neared the end of the transformation, something tight that felt like rope wrapped around her body and dug into her skin. She shouted out at the sudden constriction and a set of anal beads shoved itself down her open mouth into her throat. The round spheres filled her uncomfortably. Meanwhile, Nessa's face contorted between pleasure and pain as the beads jammed farther into Aleisha. Aleisha's normally rigid body softened from the tight constriction of her bonds, though she could still see.

Rope bound Nessa as well. It wrapped around her chest and pulled her arms behind her back so that Nessa's bust protruded farther out.

"Take it out of my cock!" Nessa shouted as she looked down desperately at Aleisha.

A hard hit smacked into Aleisha's testicles, delivering heavy pain to both of them. During all of the pleasure of the sex and transformation, Aleisha hadn't noticed the succubus coming closer. Now, she barely heard the succubus' next words as she recovered from the hit.

"I sense both of your dark and depraved desires, my pets. You can not hide them from me. This is what Aleisha and you want. She wants to be your cock forever and you want to be tamed into an obedient slut, controlled by your cock's desire."

The succubus was right. Aleisha sometimes fantasized about permanently being Nessa's cock, always protected and safe between her legs, though she didn't imagine being bound like this. There was so much restriction, unable to burst free with the toy jammed in her mouth. But if the succubus was able to know this about her, she wondered if that meant that Nessa truly wanted to be bound and at the mercy of another.

"Yes, Aleisha. That's exactly what she wants, though I'm sure she will try to deny it. And speaking of your name, that will be the last time you hear your name without punishment. From now on, you are permanently known as Nessa's Cock. Do you like that name, Nessa's Cock?" The succubus tickled her head with her fingernail. Her touch felt amazing, but hearing the woman call her Nessa's Cock brought her far more pleasure and excitement.

"We'll escape this, Aleisha," reassured Nessa. Another hard wack to their balls. Nessa fell to her knees while Aleisha silently screamed into her gag.

"Bad slave," the succubus chastised. "As I had just said, that name is to no longer be used without punishment. Let me remind you that when you disobey me, Nessa, your sweet little cock suffers too. Or maybe it excites you knowing that she is suffering with you," the succubus held her hand lightly against Aleisha's butt, threatening to deliver another blow. "I can hit a lot harder, too."

Please no, don't hit me there again.

"Okay, I won't say it, don't hit us again," said Nessa through gritted teeth.

"I see that you need a lot of training, but I see so much potential in you," the succubus cooed as she combed her fingers through Nessa's hair. "When you are good, Nessa..." Aleisha shivered again as two fingernails slid against her sensitive balls up her soft back. She stiffened, the bounds digging into her skin and keeping her flaccid. So constricting, but she wanted more of the succubus' touch.

The succubus swallowed her body into her mouth. The wet saliva warmed her entire body, wrapping it in its embrace. She sucked on her, her tongue pleasuring every inch of Aleisha's transformed body. Every moment that the woman pulled away from her body, Nessa's moans rang in her ears. So much incredible pleasure. She felt her cum building up from her trembling balls and body. The pressure worked its way up her torso, straining against the gag that plugged her only possibility of release. The woman's tongue still rolled over Aleisha and her mouth sucked on her. Aleisha felt like she was going to melt in the torturous sensation of needing to cum and the pleasure of the succubus' mouth.

She tried to spit out the gag that was firmly in her throat. Maybe the pressure would push out the gag on its own. It did not. Yet the woman continued her assault until she finally pulled away, leaving Aleisha to fall back unfulfilled between Nessa's legs. Aleisha mentally begged. *I'll be a good cock, mistress. I'll be Nessa's very good cock. Just please take this gag out of me. Let me cum like a good cock for her.*

Nessa groaned as well from the lack of release. The succubus pointed the scepter again at Nessa and said, "Your cock is begging to cum, slave. I want you to hear her begging." The tingling magic washed over them both again, but Aleisha hardly noticed anything outside the need to release the aching pressure inside.

She begged and begged. Nessa looked down directly at her, over her big round tits. Just looking up at them made Aleisha want to burst with cum. Mistress gave her this beautiful view to have forever. "Is this what you want? To be my cock forever?"

Yes! I'm your fat cock, Nessa. Please let me cum. Let me release this pressure for both of us, let me be a tool for our pleasure. I want to be your cock forever!

"You've heard your Cock, Nessa. Now it's your turn to decide. Are you ready to be my slave, and embrace your depravity forever?" The succubus asked. Her mouth curled up in a grin as if she already knew what the answer would be.

Aleisha listened to Nessa intently. She needed her to say yes.

"Okay, I will be your slave."

"Okay, what?" mocked the succubus.

"Okay, Mistress," Nessa said with a defeated sigh.

"Correct answer, slave," said the succubus. "Now, I have one final demand before I let you both cum." She held up one finger.

The pressure inside of Aleisha was almost painful. The succubus had to be torturing her. They both had done as the succubus demanded. She should be letting her cum already.

"You are going to pleasure me with your tongue."

"Yes, mistress," said Nessa. She obediently lowered to her knees.

Mistress thrust her hips forward as she pulled Nessa's face between her legs. Nessa met the woman with passionate thrusts of her tongue over her clit. Aleisha had never seen Nessa licking so excitedly. She moaned and gasped as she passionately pleased the woman, her saliva dripping onto Aleisha below. The drops of liquid drove her mind even further onto the ledge.

The succubus' entrance was slick. Most likely reading her thoughts, the succubus inserted two fingers from behind, spreading her pink entrance for Aleisha's torturous viewing pleasure. To make it worse, the succubus fingered herself, moaning as she pressed harder against Nessa's face. Her breathing heaved. Aleisha's horny mind wanted to be inside the succubus, to feel her soft flesh sliding over her tender body.

Just as quickly as the ropes had appeared before, they suddenly vanished, allowing Aleisha to finally become erect. The succubus' thin tail which had been hidden from sight before lowered down to Aleisha and wrapped around her. It roughly stroked Aleisha and she begged to be able to cum. The succubus fingered herself faster until her whole body shook, followed by squirting her orgasm all over Nessa's face and Aleisha. Despite her suffering, Aleisha reveled in her mistress' wet bath while Nessa gulped down as much of her juices as possible.

When Aleisha thought that the succubus planned to continue torturing them with endless denial, she reached down and yanked out the beads with one single motion. All of the pressure that had built up against the blockade exploded from her mouth. Aleisha's mind briefly went blank as pure ecstasy overtook her body, the tail rapidly milking the tension from her. So much pleasure and cum. She kept spitting out more thick substance, her entire cock-body pulsating with tight heat flooding out.

"Open wide," interrupted the succubus teasingly, bringing Aleisha's focus back.

The beads slid back into Aleisha's still cumming mouth and the rope wrapped around her again. Nessa grunted. It pained Aleisha to not be able to empty out all of the cum and pressure from her body. The succubus lightly spanked where her butt used to be, adding to the pain of her still aching balls.

"Very good, slave," Mistress laughed. "If you continue to be obedient, you will have plenty of intense orgasms in the future. If I feel nice, I might even let both of you have a full orgasm, completely emptying those big sore balls of yours."

"Now, follow me, my slave," the woman said to Nessa. Nessa obliged in her post orgasm trance. As she walked, Aleisha wondered what pleasure and torture the succubus would have for them. Blood flowed into her from the thought, causing the restraints to dig into her skin once again. She had a feeling that the restricting rope was something that would be around for a long time and she would have to get accustomed to the sensation. The important part was that she was now Nessa's cock forever, a thought that calmed her mind as they journeyed into the unknown.