

How I met my Demon
by DNLtiger04

Now where to begin? Hmmm, I supposed that's the problem with any good story one writes isn't it? Where do you begin your tale? I suppose it would best to explain who I am and how the situation came to be.

My name is Adrien Kirin Maltoan, but most people just call me Adrien or Addy. I've lived an actually pretty average life. The only major difference about me is probably my blue fur. I'm a tiger of a particular breed called a maltese tiger, which has blue fur with black stripes instead orange fur with black stripes. I grew up living with my mother, father, and younger brother. I went through school with my friends and cousin. Most of my childhood isn't really anything extraordinary. Eventually, I left the den and went off to college, reuniting with some childhood friends and meeting some new ones. A particular one important to this tale was that of Lloyd Jenkins.

Lloyd and I were roommates for a period when I lived at the dorms. We were kind of an odd pair in appearance, he being a four foot something bat and I being an over six foot tall tiger. However, we both quickly found common ground between us in our interests in films and novels especially those of fantasy and the occult. I've always had an interest in the supernatural at least in fiction but Lloyd had a great passion for it, and studied the concept of the occult in his particular fields of study like anthropology and archeology.

Eventually though we saw less of each other when I left school. After about two years in college, I left and began looking for work. I found it at the Odd Jobs Temp Agency. I was placed as a member of the work force sent out to deal with certain jobs requiring manual labor or sorts like lawn care, house painting, substitute work, and stuff like it. Also, I have a part-time job at a supermarket. When leaving college, I moved into a small three bedroom house with my friends Eva and Brownie.

Lloyd on the other hand, remained in college and continued his studies. He even managed to get an internship at the nearby museum of history. However, he became very reclusive. Few people really saw him outside of work or trips to the store. The only other times I saw him was like once or twice each month when we'd go to lunch and hang out for a bit. He kept talking about something he was working on, how it was a major breakthrough in what he was doing. Finally one day, he gave me a call which would lead to a change in my life I wasn't expecting. He calls me up and asks me to bring over a lighter and a candle or two. I thought it was a weird request but might have figured that he may have been preparing for maybe a power outage or something.

I went over to his place in a few short minutes with my lighter and a couple of spare candles me and the girls had for emergencies. I knocked on the door.

"Lloyd? It's Adrien," I said.

The door opened and Lloyd stepped out dressed in a black hooded cloak.

“Addy, glad you made it. I wanted you to witness my achievement,” Lloyd said.

“Achievement? What are you talking about-,” Before I could ask further he ushered me inside.

“Come on, come inside before we’re seen,” my bat friend said coming around and pushing me inside.

I entered the dorm room we once shared and it looked a lot like I remembered it; movie posters, textbooks on a shelf over a desk, a mini fridge. I was almost precisely how I remembered it save for a couple key differences. The first being no second bed. The dorm was clearly now just for one. The other difference was much more glaring. In the center of the room lay a circle drawn out of chalk. The circle was outlined with symbols and letters I didn’t recognize. It looked like something straight out of an occult horror movie or Buffy the Vampire Slayer. I looked at Lloyd with some concern.

“Lloyd, please explain,” I said with some unease in my voice.

“Isn’t it amazing? I managed to get all of the symbols just right but I didn’t have enough candles or a lighter for the ritual,” Lloyd explained.

“Ritual for what?” I asked.

“Ritual for summoning. After years of studying the occult and magic in ancient culture, I finally discovered a layout and explanation of a ritual,” Lloyd explained, “I found it in this tome that was uncovered at a dig site and I...borrowed from the museum. I managed to decipher it and get everything in place. Now all I need are your candles and lighter and we’ll be able to use this magic and summon a creature from another plane. Then we’ll see who’s laughing at my theories.”

I had heard this kind ranting before in movies and tv shows from psychos who ended up sucking the world into hell or something. However, I was concerned because it seemed like my friend had become a lunatic. My guess was that he had gotten so caught up in his work that he suffered some kind of mental breakdown.

“Doesn’t this seem a little extreme, dude?” I asked with a chuckle, “I mean trying to summon something from another world? Seems a little far out.”

“Adrien, please just help me. I can feel I’m close,” Lloyd asked.

He looked at me with his big eyes and I saw a look of desperation in his gaze. I could tell he was really wanting this to work. I caved to that gaze and nodded. I told myself that It would be fine. I’d help him with this ritual and then when it didn’t work, I’d take him to a mental institution to get him help before anything escalated. Magic didn’t exist after all, right? I told myself. Boy was I in for a surprise.

I helped set up the candles with Lloyd and lit them. Lloyd then handed me a sheet of paper with words which looked completely alien to me and explained how they were pronounced along with the fact

that I had to chant them along with him. My former roommate also explained how we had to focus on the spell and the importance of the circle. I simply nodded, remembering most of what he said and trying to get everything done. The sooner we did this, the sooner I could get him to an institute.

We sat on opposite sides of the circle with Lloyd sitting closer to the circle than myself. We sat with our legs folded and began to chant the words he had explained to me. After a few minutes the room started to feel much warmer and it was like the warmth that came from the candles. It was the whole room was slowly turning into an almost sauna like temperature. The chalk circle began to glow a brilliant red and a small vortex appeared at the center, growing ever so slowly.

I couldn't believe my eyes as I watched things unfold. As the vortex began to grow the size of the circle something began to emerge from it. First came a head, very similar to a cat with blue fur, a light grey muzzle and vibrant magenta hair which faded into a bright pink. Protruding from her head was a pair of ivory horns with glowing blue tips, which curled around her ears. Following her head came her neck which was decorated with a choker adorned with a shimmering pink crescent moon charm hanging from it. Next came her torso and arms wrapped black leather fingerless gloves and a one piece leather bodice, along with a pair of batlike wings protruding from her back. Most noticeable to me being a hot blooded male, was how the bodice hugged her curvaceous form and very well displayed her prodigious bust. As she exited the vortex, I noticed that her hair was incredibly long reaching down to her plump rear. Ending the exposed creature as she full came out of the vortex were a pair of thigh high, high heeled, toeless leather boots which were held up by garters and a long tail the same color as her hair. The feet of her boots were adorned with glowing pink gems similar to the ornament on her choker. After she was completely out of the portal, the vortex seemed to dissipate and the room began to cool down to it's normal temperature.

I looked on astonished, dumbfounded, and pretty mesmerized. The realization that magic existed and so did what appeared to be demons had me almost entirely confused and perplexed. However among my confusion was also a strange draw to the feminine creature floating at the center of the circle. As if I wasn't aroused enough already by her body, there was something more that seemed to compel me to her. Lloyd had kept his eyes closed the entire time and continued chanting until the vortex vanished. He opened them up to gaze upon the woman floating in his dorm room and gained a large grin on his face. He punched the air in celebration and said, "YES! I did it! I was right! YES! YES! Who's wasting his life now, Mother? Who's the stupid looking geek now, Billy Nada?! I was right!"

Lloyd did a small celebratory dance as the female creature stretched her arms and cocked her head back and forth before speaking, "Mmm, It's been so long since I was actually summoned. So you were the one who summoned me to this realm?"

Lloyd turned around to face the demon with a grin on his face, "Yes, I'm the one who summoned you."

As Lloyd seemed to move towards her, I had a small revelation at the aspect of what Lloyd was going to do with this creature. By the way he talked earlier and how he celebrated his achievement, I had a sinking feeling that Lloyd had a lot in mind for this woman. Visions of horrific ritualistic murder scenes

came to my head and I feared that Lloyd was going to go into occult super villainous streak. Maybe I was going a bit too much into a worst case scenario but I didn't want things to get out of hand. I decided to make a move and help Lloyd, thinking I could try and talk some sense into him.

I stood up and spoke, "Hey Lloyd. Why don't we talk about this before you do anything drastic."

I intended to try and convince Lloyd this wasn't a good idea and maybe talk him into sending this demon back. However, with a couple small insignificant gestures, I instead changed my life forever. I reached out my hand towards Lloyd and stepped further into the circle. As soon as I stepped into the inner circle, the demoness's ears seemed to perk up and her wings flapped slightly. She turned around to face me, grabbing my arm and looking at me in surprise like I had suddenly just appeared before her. She blinked and asked me, "Who are you?"

Not thinking, I responded, "Uh...Adrien Maltoan?"

"Adrien...hmmm," She said as seemed to look upon me with interest. She looked over me with a critical eye as if examining a sculpture or something.

"Um, excuse me but I'm the one who summoned you. What are you...," Lloyd paused and looked down at my feet before getting a wide eyed expression on his face, "ADRIEN! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!"

"What? What I do?" I asked in surprise.

"YOU SCREWED UP THE SPELL!"

"Spell? What are you talking about?"

"Mmm, your build is rather cute, your fur is unique but feels so soft, and your sexual energy," The demon cat cuddled up against me and purred as she did so, "Purrrrr, your sexual energy is practically coming off you in waves. You're the perfect candidate for me."

"Perfect candidate for what? Who are you anyways?" I asked.

"Oh, my name is Asmodaea. I am a succubus of the second circle of hell, and from this day forward I will be your familiar, Master. Take good care of me~," saying this she blew a kiss at me and winked.

I was familiar enough with lore to know what a succubus was and somewhat aware of what a familiar was but I still utterly and completely boggled, so I turned back to Lloyd who was tugging on his hair.

"Dammit, Adrien. You screwed up my spell! How could you screw it up so perfectly?" Lloyd said frustratingly.

“I don’t know. I’m still trying to wrap my brain around everything that happened! What did I do to fuck up your spell anyways?” I frantically asked Lloyd.

Lloyd took a deep breathe and calmed a little bit before giving an explanation.

“You see I discovered this spell circle from an ancient tome and perfectly recreated it. From my studies, this circle is more than just for summoning. See the two rings of runes,” Lloyd pointed at the spell circle as he elaborated, “The first ring is for the summoning of the select creature, opening the gate to their dimension into ours and bringing a demon forth. However these creatures can’t really maintain their connection to the world for long periods of time without a sufficient power source or being linked to a person from this realm, which is what the second ring is for. The second ring bonds the summoned demon to a person who steps onto or into the second ring which you did before I could. Thus, you became Asmodaea’s master.”

“Well, is there anyway to transfer or reverse the spell?” I asked.

Lloyd gained a sheepish grin, “Well, actually...I hadn’t gotten that far.”

“YOU WHAT?”

“I was focused on the idea of getting a demon to wreak vengeance on my enemies,” Lloyd explained, “I didn’t consider the idea of how to send them back or remove them from somebody who would step into the circle and fuck everything up.”

“You know you could have made it clearer,” I said rather annoyed, “Look, is there anyway you could try and undo this spell?”

Lloyd pondered while Asmodaea fondled my crotch. I winced a little as her continued caresses were stimulating me more than I already was, which she seemed to pick up on and feel out my shaft in my pants.

“Hmm, I could look through my tomes to see if I could find a way of reversing the spell but it could take a while,” he said, “In the meantime, just keep her occupied until I can reverse the spell.”

“Keep her occupied? How-,” I attempted to ask as I slightly moaned from her caress, “N-never mind. Just call me when you’ve found somethin. You come along with me, Missy.”

“Sure thing,” Asmodaea said as she followed behind me and we left.

We walked down the hall from Lloyd’s room to the lobby of the dorm. Well, I walked. Asmodaea continued to float beside me. Her wings seemed superfluous, only flapping every so often to keep up the illusion of flight as I observed her. Of course, as I observed her, my eyes made their way down to her cleavage as her tits bounced in her leather bodice. As if her earlier caresses weren’t enough to get me

horny, I was getting a pretty big stiffy just from watching her walk beside me. Asmodaea seemed to pick up on this instantly as she looked over at me with a sly grin. I slightly blushed before she said, "There's no reason to hold back if you don't want to."

"What?" I stopped at the comment and looked directly at her.

Asmodaea's hands went to the cups of her bodice and said, "You're my master now. I'm here to fulfill your desires and also you have to feed me too."

Before I could ask what she meant by feed her, the demoness cat pulled down her cups and exposed her tits. Her bouncy, gray fur covered mounds of flesh were capped by a pair of cyan colored nipples. Suffice to say part of me was throbbing with anticipation to play with those puppies but another part of was a little concerned about common decency as she was stripping in the middle of a dormitory hall. However, before I could protest, Asmodaea got down on her knees, quickly undid my pants, and pulled down my underwear, unleashing my penis. I'm not a small man by any stretch of the imagination but I'm most definitely not small in that area with a cock almost the length of my thigh. Asmodaea's eyes lit up when she saw my penis fully hard.

"Ooo~! I really hit the jackpot. What a hunk of beef you have," Asmodaea said.

"W-wait, what are you do-Oooh~!" I moaned as I felt Asmodaea start licking my tip and caressing my shaft, stopping me in the middle of my dumb question.

She licked and suckled on the cap of my cock with her blue tongue and softly stroked the shaft. Her touch, grasp, her whole technique fell amazing, as good if not better than something I'd expect from a high class escort. After stroking with her hand for a bit, she removed her hand only for her tongue to extend and coil around my shaft like a snake. Her tongue grasped my shaft so tightly as she began to jerk me off with her tongue and put her mouth over my tip.

She suckled on the head with a wonderful amount of suction and applied saliva to my shaft as her head started to bob up and down my cock. Her tongue continued in spittle soaked stroking and made me all the more aroused. It felt utterly fantastic and different from anything I or another woman had done to it before. Asmodaea seemed to take in my manhood more than expected. As her head bobbed and sucked, it took in more than half of my cock and even went down to the base. Deep throating it like a pro.

She continued like that for several minutes, raising her head up and down my shaft with her lips and tongue wrapped around it before finally I couldn't take much more. My arousal had built pretty steadily over the last few moments since I first saw her and then I finally reached my peak. After half a minute of more demonic fellatio action, I finally came releasing a growl of pleasure. Spunk shot from my tip and directly into Asmodaea's mouth. However rather than seeming to gag on it or cough, she swallowed it as normally as one would take a swig of water. As my spunk shot out, she gulped it down without any trouble at all. She even purred at the consumption of the sticky substance. Finally, she took her mouth and tongue off my cock and looked up at me.

“Mmm, such a good and tasty meal master has provided,” Asmodaea said.

“Meal?” I asked.

“Yes, Succubus feed on sexual energy and the best way of gaining it is through sex. Additionally the best source is male’s sperm,” She said.

“Could you go for a second helping?” I asked as my cock was still pretty hard.

“Of course,” Asmodaea said with a wag of her tail.

She almost latched back on to my cock before I stopped her.

“Maybe we could go somewhere less public?” I asked gesturing towards the nearby bathroom.

“Ok,” She said and we entered into the bathroom.

For about the next half hour, I savagely pounded Asmodaea in the mens restroom. I don’t remember every little detail but I do remember a lot of what it entailed. Cock being rammed in both ass and pussy, tits getting groped and fucked, asses slapped, and tons of cum produced by me. It was a wonder that I had any left in me after the bathroom bout we had. It’s a wonder I still have any sperm left in me right now but that’s something to talk about later. After our little session in the bathroom, we left for my home. I luckily found out that Succubus are capable of either being invisible to people or shapeshift into a normal mortal form.

Asmodaea had done the latter before we left the restroom and had taken a form not too different from her natural state save for a lack of horns, wings, and less vibrant eye whites. She had also formed a rather revealing outfit comprised of a minuscule spaghetti strap top which exposed the undersides of her bosom and a miniskirt which was cut high enough to show off all of her legs and give a glimpse of her pussy lips. Needless to say we garnered quite a lot of attention from other students at the dorm as we walked to my car. I wasn’t quite sure who received more attention as I saw not only glances and stares at Asmodaea but also at the raging bugle in my pants that had rapidly revived from the sight of Asmodaea’s choice of garb.

We hopped into my car and returned to the home I shared with my friends. However, there were more people at the house when I had opened the door, as I found Eva, Brownie, and Marian. Eva I wasn’t too surprised about and actually expected. Her work at the Doghouse Video Game Production Facility offered her a pretty flexible schedule for the energetic golden retriever as she worked as a tester for games and devices for gameplay. It allowed her a lot of free time. Brownie was one I didn’t expect since I thought she had to work at her bakery on Saturday but it turned out that she had taken today off and left the shop in the hands of her assistant.

The one I really didn’t expect was that of Marian Andrews, who was somewhat less of a friend and more of an acquaintance who barely tolerated my lifestyle. The eldest daughter in a strongly catholic

family, she was extremely devout and a good catholic woman in the local community. Marian most notably served as a teacher at the local catholic school and a parishioner who recurrently volunteered at the St. Matthews Church. She was often much loved by some and had been a long time friend of Brownie's, often acting a common customer for treats she purchased but often chastised myself and others who didn't follow god's divine path. She often blamed me for leading Brownie into our blasphemous relationship. My standing with her didn't help when I came into the house with Asmodaea dressed in such a way.

"Hello, Addy," Brownie said.

"Hi, Addy, Who's your friend? I don't think I've ever seen her before," Eva said excitedly.

"Hmph, typical of you. Such a lecherous man to bring a harlot along home with you," Marian said in her high and mighty tone.

"Mary...", Brownie said in a slightly scolding way.

I was going to explain myself a little bit more, try to create some kind of cover story when Asmodaea screwed the pooch.

"Oh are we at your home now? Good," Asmodaea said as suddenly she transformed back into her demon form.

The girls were obviously very surprised, nearly falling off their seats and of course, asking the obvious question of who or what she was. Thus I basically explained what happened or at least gave them the gist of the story, without going into too much detail.

"So, Lloyd conjured a demon and she's connected to you now?" Brownie asked, making sure she had everything straight which with a nod I assured her.

"Neat, she's almost like Morrigan from Darkstalkers," Eva as she looked Asmodaea over, "Do you cosplay?"

"Cause-what?" Asmodaea asked.

"Cosplay, you know, wear costumes?" Eva asked, "You could really do a good vampire from Dragon's Crown too."

"Oh costumes. Well, It's part of being a succubus and my role to please my master and lure prey," Asmodaea said, "In fact while I was feeding off him earlier, I probed his mind and a little dredged up this little outfit."

"Feeding?" Brownie said looking at me.

“Probed?” I asked not aware of the full extent of Asmodaea’s abilities.

Just as the questions were asked, Asmodaea snapped her fingers and her outfit changed. The clothing warped and formed around her body differently. The bodice becoming white and the leather changing into normal cloth fabric. In a few short minutes, Asmodaea’s leather outfit transformed into a racy looking nurse’s uniform with a low neckline, a high cut microskirt, and seemed so tight that it was going to burst at the seams. The girls were very surprised and I along with them though my surprise was tainted with an amount of arousal. She had to have plucked my nurse fetish from my mind. Eva seemed kind of amazed and had a glint in her eye like she had just witnessed one of the coolest things ever.

“Awesome! Can you change clothes again?” Eva said.

I was about to tell Asmodaea no but Marian beat me to it.

“I think we’ve seen enough, you abomination,” Marian said scornfully at Asmodaea.

“Abomination? What do you mean by that?” Asmodaea asked.

“You profane God’s holy world as you stand here, Demon. You come to this world to corrupt people’s minds, tempt them from god’s will, and lead them to hell,” Marian spat at Asmodaea, “Leave this world.”

“Well, I can’t leave. Still bound to the cutie over there,” She said gesturing at me, “And besides, you don’t seem so pure to me.”

Marian looked at her in surprise, “What nonsense are you talking about?”

“As a succubus, I can read your aura and the level of lust you have,” Asmodae said walking around Marian, “and I can tell, you’re practically oozing lust, honey.”

Marian’s face became flushed and her brow furrowed, “That’s ridiculous.”

“No, it’s not. I can feel it radiating off you,” Asmodaea said with a cheeky grin on her face, “I kind of wonder who this guy is that has you so hot. You’re really pent up.”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about,” Marian said, “Shut up and stop walking around me like that.”

It was strange to me since I’d never seen Marian look so unsettled. Prior to this she always seemed to stern and together but now she all flustered and unsure thanks to the comments of an otherworldly creature who hadn’t even touched her until a few minutes later.

“Why don’t I help you with that?,” Asmodaea said as she grabbed Marian’s chest and her crotch.

Marian yelped in surprise at the sudden groping, “Eeek! What are you do- AHhh~!”

She groaned and clutched her body as Asmodaea removed her hands. It was almost seemed like she was in pain but she didn’t seem to be too harmed. Only red in the face.

“Y-you little beast. Y-you-Oooo~-haven’t seen the la-Aaaa-st of me,” Marian said as she slightly stumbled out of the house.

All of us just looked on surprised and a little embarrassed. Asmodaea however looked slightly thoughtful.

“Hmm, she’s surprisingly strong, I’ll give her that,” she said, “I would’ve expected her grab on to Addy and pull down his pants for a good fucking but she got out of the house before she could so. Still, I figure she’s probably going to finger herself before she goes home. Speaking of which, I could use some food, Adrien.”

Asmodaea flew at me and wrapped her arms around me, her body mashed against mine and arousing me pretty well.

“Why don’t you take me to your room and you can give me some nourishment?” Asmodaea suggested with a lustful tone.

I found it a little hard to resist and I was about to oblige her when Brownie spoke up.

“Now wait just a minute!” Brownie said.

Asmodaea and myself looked at her.

“I may not know much about real succubus but if I remember correctly in certain lore, succubus feed on men’s souls for nourishment,” she said, “I won’t let you seduce Addy out of his soul.”

I was very touched by Brownie’s concern for me. Asmodaea regarded her with some thought at her statement.

“Oh well, that’s not true...at least not entirely,” Asmodaea said beginning to explain, “Succubus feed on semen and the sexual energy produced by men. Eating souls is a possible way of gaining nourishment but not if you want to keep feeding and especially if the prey is as good at fucking as Addy is. I can tell you certainly like it.”

“W-what?” Brownie said with a little blush coming to her face.

“You two have fucked before,” Asmodaea said blatantly.

“How did you know that?!?” Brownie said.

“I can smell him on you. You must love his cock a lot,” Asmodaea said.

Brownie’s brown fur on her cheeks almost seemed to become bright red at how blatant Asmodaea was saying this. She couldn’t really deny it since we’d been lovers for almost a year or so but we weren’t in a steady monogamous relationship but more of an occasionally session of two which was easy since we were both under the same roof.

“Oh now I get it. You must wanna have him right now,” Asmodaea said, “Well, don’t worry, I can work with that, too.”

“Huh? What do you mean?!” Brownie said.

“Of course, I think Adrien maybe in the mood for something different,” Asmodaea said, ignoring Brownie’s question, “Oh, I know.”

Asmodaea reached out her arm with her left index finger extended and poked Brownie’s chest. Upon contact, a small wave of pink energy erupted from Brownie’s body almost like a shockwave. Brownie clutched her chest in a slight bit of agony, groaning with a flushed face.

“Wha-what did you d-do to me? My chest feels to so tight,” Brownie said, “and I feel so warm...”

I watched in surprise as Brownie was curled up on the floor clutching her chest. She seemed to breathe very heavily, her chest seemed a little bigger as she inhaled and exhaled. I felt a tinge of desire in how she breathed and looking at her body. Brownie managed to get back on her knees with her back arched a bit.

“My shirt! It feels to tight! I-i can’t take it!” Brownie said as she ripped her blouse open revealing a lacy camisole undergarment which seemed a little too small on Brownie, with her breasts seeming to spill out, before she fell on her back huffing and puffing.

I couldn’t help but look at her for a bit with a lustful gaze but I realized something and looked back at Asmodaea with an accusing glare.

“What did you just do?” I asked.

“Prepared her for you, Adrien,” Asmodaea said.

“Prepare her for what?!”

“Why for your pleasure and my appetite,” Asmodaea said with a grin.

“How the hell does this help your appetite?!” I asked.

“You’re my connection to this plane and I feed on both semen and sexual energy provided mostly by you but it doesn’t always have to be directly...although it is a lot of fun. Since I’m connected to you though the magic link we have from the spell, I can be fed sexual energy from you having sex with other partners as well,” Asmodaea said, “And as for what’s happening to Brownie, my magic is often very oriented around sexuality and lust based aspects like inducing sexual heat or causing her breasts to grow like those images from hentai comics you like that I found while probing your mind.”

I blushed at the fact that she had probed so much of my mind but before I could say much more, my ears caught a pitiable and aroused whimper coming from the direction of the couch.

“Auhn~!” came the whimper. I looked toward that couch and then back at Asmodaea who lowered her ears a little bit and gave me a sheepish grin.

“Of course, it’s been a while since I’ve used this kind of magic on mortals so I might have put too much into the spell and affected your other roommate,” Asmodaea said.

Knowing exactly who she meant, I peeked over the couch to find Eva on the ground crawling like a feral dog in heat. Her denim clad legs squirmed about and she holding to her chest tightly with her face flushed and her eyes glazed over while she seemed to be rooting around in the couch cushions.

“E-eva? Are you ok? what are you looking for?” I asked, but knew she’s wasn’t ok.

“M-murray..*huff*..M-murray...” She said.

“Murray?” I asked confused and no idea what she meant. I soon got my answer as she rooted around in the couch before she stopped and grasped onto something in the couch.

A second later, I was somewhat introduced to ‘Murray’. Eva pulled out of the couch a big pink dildo. The thing almost looked about two thirds as big as mine but much thicker.

“Murray!” Eva said happy, before she unzipped her pants, pulled down her underwear and began to thrust her vagina with the thick dildo into her cooch.

She lifted up her shirt and began to fondle one of her bare tits. She whined and mewled with lust and released cries of pleasure.

“Oh Murray! Oh Murray~! Auhn~!” She cried.

I was actually pretty surprised as I never really thought of Eva having an interest in guys. she always seemed so innocent and more distracted by other things like a child but here she was thrusting her vagina with a big fat dildo. I couldn’t help but feel a little aroused and confused since I’d always thought of her like a sister, too. Of course, my attention was returned to Brownie by hearing her cry of lustful agony.

“Aaaah~! Addy! Where are you? I need you!” She cried.

I turned back to Brownie and was met by a glorious sight I thought I’d only see in my most erotic fantasies or in hentai mangas. Brownie’s camisole had been ripped to shreds and was utterly nonexistent in the short time my attention had been diverted. Brownie’s chest, if not her entire torso was at that moment dominated by a pair of humongous breasts the size of beanbag chairs or giant beach balls. Brownie has also managed to pull down her skirt and panties, exposing her sopping wet pussy. Her face was an expression of lustful desire and embarrassment.

“A-addy! I need you! I want you so bad!” She cried.

Her pose, her bust, and her face had me my motor into overdrive. I was sporting an erection so hard, I thought I was gonna tear the crotch of my pants open. Before that could happen, I took my clothes off in a flash and pounced on Brownie. I thrust my cock deep into her pussy and grasped onto her tits, fondling them and squeezing them to my hearts content while I snuggled up in her cleavage. Brownie moaned as I pounded and groped.

“Aaah~! Auhn~! Mmf, easy! Your cock’s really big,” she cried through moans of pleasure, “A-and my tits are-are-AAHHH!”

“Can’t help it. I’m all riled up,” Addy said, as I fucked her aggressively, “Especially these tits. I can’t help but want to give them all of the attention they deserve.”

Saying this, I latched onto one of the nipples and continued to fuck Brownie like a wild animal. The lovely brown cat moaned as my hands explored the mountainous mammaries I was presented with. I had never had a chance to play with such valleys of titflesh except for in my dreams. They possessed a great weight and softness to them that was absolutely irresistible. I thought about the idea of fucking these giant jugs, even if my cock would probably be lost in the bulbous breasts. I also noticed a slight difference in Brownie’s box. Her vagina had never been so inviting yet tight. It grasped and squeezed my cock so fantastically, I wasn’t quite sure how it was so different. I figured it was probably an effect of Asmodaea’s magic, inducing arousal in Brownie or another modification made to the now very bountiful brown cat. However, at that point, I really didn’t care. It just meant I could pound Brownie’s cooch more and more.

I continued to fuck Brownie’s pussy harder and began to get more vigorous in my fondling. My hands explored every veritable acre of titflesh I could reach. My fingers even finding their way to the nipple opposite the one I was sucking on, and began pinching and teasing it. I noticed as I sucked on Brownie’s expanded endowments, that they started to secrete milk. I figured it was probably part of Asmodaea’s magic which was reaffirmed by the demon cat whispering in my ear.

“My Master must be strong and be well nourished as well.”

I swallowed the milk from Brownie’s nipple and after few sips, I felt a surge of energy. With this burst of energy, I got a little wild with how I was fucking Brownie. My hips moved rapidly like a

jackhammer at it's maximum pace which Brownie moaned and cried about in response. Her pussy still feeling very inviting, with her oozing fluids allowing me greater lubrication and an even faster repetition of my thrusts. I squeezed and kneaded Brownie's bosom causing her nipples to produce more milk which spilled on the floor. I alternated between the two nipples, consuming the milk as it was produced. I couldn't help but guzzle the delicious and energizing fluid down. Brownie continued to whine and moan with pleasure, her utterances becoming rather incoherent but still pervading a message of lust and carnal desire.

I continued to fondle and thrust into Brownie's body while she mewled and whimpered with pleasure. I felt my arousal building more and more. Each thrust and jab brought me closer and closer to cumming. At that point my memory of the situation becomes a little foggy. I remember mainly a lot of thrusting and pounding, the nuzzling and sucking of tits getting more wild, and flesh meeting flesh. Finally, I couldn't hold out any more and came. I pulled out at the last minute and released a thick globby load of cum on Brownie's body as she and I screamed at our release. I think that I might have heard Eva cry in her own release. However, I'm not quite sure because I passed out on top of Brownie, almost getting situated nicely between her boobs. The last thing I remember before blacking out, was Brownie thanking me and me and her kissing. Then, blackness.

After me and Brownie awoke, we found Eva and Asmodaea playing video games. Asmodaea developed an interest in video games since she didn't have them in her world or at least not in the way we did here. We also found that Brownie had been returned to her normal bust size, thought there was clearly a mess on the floor still. While Brownie was still a little miffed about what happened to her top, she agreed that she'd be ok with having Asmodaea over as long as she didn't cause too much trouble and as long as I made sure she was fairly satisfied and kept an eye on her. I wasn't against it kind of thinking I'd be cool. After all, I told myself, It wasn't like she was going to be around for too long. How my outlook changed a few days later.

I had started to settle into the situation I was in and found a way of feeding Asmodaea in a sort of schedule giving her at least two or three really good fuckings in a day...with the occasional extra snack or two in the form of a titfuck or blowjob. I had just received a pretty fantastic titfuck from the little fiend when Brownie burst into the room.

"Addy! We've got some trouble-whoa!" She said in surprise as she saw Asmodaea with cum splattered on her face and tits while I sat at my computer chair.

"H-hey Brownie," I said with a sheepish grin and slight panting.

"Mmm, does little miss kitty want to play too?" Asmodaea asked.

Brownie blushed and furrowed her brow, "If you're not too busy there's something on the news you may want to see. Come down stairs."

After a quick clean up thanks to Asmodaea's skillful tongue, we arrived down stairs and caught footage on the news. Footage of Lloyd being manhandled by the police and loaded into a squad car. The

footage was accompanied by the news anchor's words as such.

“-And so earlier today, Mr. Lloyd Jenkins, a college student and intern at the local museum of history was apprehended earlier today by police officers for his theft of ancient, priceless tomes which had been missing from the museum's recent exhibit for the last week or so. Though speculated that the tomes were being stolen to be sold to the highest, authorities have a different possible theory as inspection of Jenkins's dormitory uncovered several occult symbols and other strange things being found. Further evident may come from Jenkins's rantings as he was apprehended about demons, magic, and revenge. Such things point to a student's brilliant mind deranged by wild fantasies and delusions. At this moment, Mr. Jenkins is being in police custody pending a trial where authorities claim he will either being looking at several years in prison or in a mental institution. We will keep you informed as this story develops but for now, the weather-“

It was a strange and unfortunate turn of events. Brownie and I were the ones who really grasped the weight of the situation. Unfortunately, Lloyd was found guilty but was placed in an asylum where he had no access to his research and most of his notes were confiscated by the police as evidence. So that's my story of how I came to be Asmodaea's master and how she became my familiar. It's not entirely a bad situation but still it would be nice if Asmodaea would help around the house a little more.

End.