

Description: Vaggie's having a hard time handling Eli's load, so kindly Angel Dust has opted to bring the flustered Latina to his new Daddy for some fun. Hopefully Charlie doesn't find out.

Series: Hazbin Hotel +Helluva Boss

Characters: Moxxie, Millie, Angel Dust, Nifty, Octavia, Charlie and Vaggie

Commissioner: Killroy225

Kinks: Humaned, Mind Break, Cum Addiction, Dub-Con, Cuckquean, Orientation Play, Teasing, Corruption, Ear Fucking (no gore), Lesbian Corruption, Master Slave & Maledom

Chapter.5: Cock Conversion Therapy

Angel Dust kicked open the door to Eli's room as he shouted, "Hey masta, I got a new hoe for ya."

"Who?" asked Eli as he pulled his cock out of Moxxie's ass.

"Huuunnnggh, daaaddie," drooled Moxxie, his puffy red anal rim twitched as his insides tightened, causing a jet of spunk to jet out of his ass. The thick jet of jelly-like seed spilled on the floor and down Moxxie's taint, covering his caged clit as it spilled onto his wife.

Moxxie was in an ass stack, creating a four foot wall of booty with Millie and Nifty's help. Their fat sweaty demon asses all squished together. All three were inflated with Eli's cream, his cum oozing from all five of their gaping holes. The thick cum leaked down their taints and onto the ass below it before pooling around Nifty's fat black booty. The group of demonic fuck-toys all let out little groans as Eli rested his massive boy cock against their cheeks.

"Vaggie, she took a greedy mouthful of your nut with her morning coffee and fried half her brain," giggled Angel Dust as she tossed Vaggie's limp body on the floor.

"Hnnnggghh, fuuussh!" cried Vaggie, her body shivering as she soaked her panties.

Vaggie looked cock drunk. Her long white hair was a frizzled mess, expression sloppy and void of thought. Her one good eyes twitched as strands of drool dripped off her pointed chin. Her curvy tight athletic body trembled; abs sweaty, hips shaking and toes curling as her perky C-cups jiggled like cups of jello. She couldn't stop the pulsing of her pussy and furiously rubbed herself through her soaking pants as she writhed on the floor like a bitch in the throes of heat.

Angel Dust looked down and giggled, "make that her entire brain. Your seed really fucked this dyke up."

"Wasn't she the owner's bitch?" asked Octavia as she lodged on the bed. Her belly double stuffed to the point she looked to be in her third trimester with twins.

Angel Dust snapped his fingers and cheered, "It's fine, Charlie's got big gooner energy and would probably be happy if you broke her latina slut. She'd probably jack off to it."

"Wait, don't you mean slick?" asked Octavia.

"Nope," smiled Angel Dust.

"*Huh*, this bitch is an angel," commented Eli as he looked at her flush face, her eyes twitching as she soaked her underwear. The sudden stimulation caused from Angel Dust's rough treatment had her brain frying itself.

"Wait actually?" said Octavia as she poked her head up off the bed, her belly stuffed full with cum which made her movements rough. She sat on the edge of the bed rubbing her belly, "I knew something was off about her."

"Why didn't ya say anything?"

"I'm finding out at the same time as you," shrugged Eli as he knelt down and wiped his cock across Vaggie's face.

Vaggie took a deep, "*Snooooooorrt!*" before letting out a guttural, "*Hnnnyyyhaa!*"

"Is that going to be a problem for you daddy?" Said Angel dust as she crawled on all fours, using her free set of hands to stroke Eli's meat, causing little beads of pre-cum to form at his tip, "Cause if not, I could always kill the bitch? I never liked her and this place would be far nicer without her being a bitch all the time~"

"Pffft, naaaaaah," chuckled Eli, "I'd be a total waste and besides, Angels aren't too different. They just avoid deals most of the time. However, you can see why."

The pair looked down and watched Vaggie's body shiver. The spare strands of pre-cum that leaked onto her face sent her into a frenzy. She let out groans of sloppy delight as she licked up every last little drop she was given. A silly grin growing on her face as she snorted Eli's heavenly ball stink. Overall a very pathetic display from a slutty cum brain but on some level Octavia and Angel Dust could understand the need.

Angel Dust smiled, his voice surprised as he shouted, "Fucking hell, how much of a whore is she?"

"Angels don't deal with pleasure very well," responded Eli, confident and dominating as he slapped his meat against Vaggie's cheek, "If they willingly suck down spunk, especially mine then they go into heat like a sow."

"Ya don't say!" A sly grin grew on Angel Dust's face as he cooed, "That sounds just awful for our "beloved" hotel manager. Is there anything we can do to help?"

"Well we could wait a few hours until the effects of my magic hyper cum wears off."

"Really?" responded Octavia and Angel Dust, narrowing their eyes.

"Of course not, it would be rude to leave our host alone. Forced to wall in her heat for who knows how many hours," said Eli, feigning compassion.

"You're completely right daddy, how silly of me," giggled Angel Dust before planting a big sloppy kiss on Eli's cock head, *"Mmmmwaaah~* You're so much sweeter than my last handler."

"It's true I am a saint," said Eli, which caused all the currently conscious people in the room to share a snicker as Vaggie let out sloppy groans.

"Mmmnnnnghhh—nnnnhhmm" she groaned, gooning as she watched Angel Dust pump Eli's cock.

"Now let's put this dumb dyke to use," Eli sat on Vaggie's little tits and placed his nuts on her face, forcing her to huff human boy ball musk with every pleasure soaked breath. There was nothing in the world that smelt better than Eli's musk and Vaggie's lips started moving without her consent. Lapping Eli's ball sweat as his cock pulsed and leaked.

Eli gave Angel Dust a smug little smile, “want a little more of Daddy’s spunk, bitch boi?”

“Oh daddy, you spoil your slut,” cooed Angel dust, wrapping Eli’s tip in his fuzzy boi-boobs. A good six or seven inches couldn’t be smothered by the spider bitch’s bimbo tits, so he made sure to suck every exposed inch. His tongue wrapped around Eli’s shaft as he moved his lips down, swallowing every last inch with ease.

“Wow just look at her go,” commented Octavia as she watched Vaggie lick Eli’s heavy nuts and snort his stink, she licked her beak, “I’d never guess this bitch was an angel.”

“Honestly, she is not so different from the first haloed whore I’ve known~” responded Eli as he leaked a jet of hot pre-cum down Angel Dust’s throat.

“How scandalous, I’d love to meet her one day,” cooed Octavia, “Especially if she is an even bigger whore than this sloppy slut.”

“Hnnngggghhy!” Vaggie let out a sloppy groan as a few spare strands of Eli’s pre-cum leaked between Angel Dust’s tits and onto her cheeks and lips.

“Let me give you a hand puta,” Octavia’s eyes started to glow an eerie red as black tendrils grew from the ground and ripped Vaggie’s clothes off. They easily tore off her panties and t-shirt, revealing her perky C-cups, both pierced by tiny barebells and her soaking slit; her dark purple lips were drooling girl-cum and just above her swollen clit was a mess of hair.

“What a filthy little dyke,” Octavia knelt onto the ground and shoved two fingers into Vaggie’s slit, curling them up against the back of her clit.

“Hnnngggghuuuu!” gurgled Vaggie as she sucked Eli’s pre-cum and ball sweat, her brain unable to handle the rush stimulation.

“You should really shave your bush,” she continued, merciless as she finger banged Vaggie, “It’s unseemly seeing a menial so un-kept, did you want your lover to have a mouthful of hair?”

Elie chuckled, “Aren’t you covered in feathers?”

“Oh hush, Eli,” Octavia waved her hand dismissively at him, “I’m an noble owl, our feathers are soft and silky, unlike this dyke’s scraggly body hair.”

“Fair point,” nodded Eli before shifting his attention to Angel dust, “and your excuse?”

Angel Dust moved his lips of Eli’s dick, his massive boi- boobs squeezing his shaft in a tight vice as he said, “The fluffy spider looks really helps you degenerates cum quick~”

“Are you calling me a degenerate?”

“Is anyone in this room not?” asked Angel Dust before returning his lips to Eli’s dick, slurping all the fat ropes of pre-cum his fat cock head produced. He could feel his master’s thick pre-cum ooze down his throat, Eli was going to cum very soon.

“Fair point.”

“*Ahhhnnggh!*” Cried Vaggie, arching her back as she felt Octavia’s fingers tease her insides. It was impossible to think, her brain was blank and her body was reacting on auto-pilot. The action of licking Eli’s heavy human nuts was at the upper end of Vaggie’s current abilities.

“At least she has some good reactions. Is she doing a good job, sweetie?” asked Octavia.

“I’ve had better ball cleaners but I suppose she’s maybe a seven out of ten.”

“*Mmmhmmmm, buuuut* how do I compare?” Angel Dust asked, his voice sloppy as his thick spider spit, leaked down Eli’s dick with every bob of his head.

“You’re the main reason I’m actually cumming,” grunted Eli as his balls twitched and pumped his bimboi full of spunk.

“*Mmmhmmmm!*” Angel Dust wiggled his eyebrows at Eli as a hot load of spunk flooded his mouth. It coated his tongue and stuck to the back of his throat before oozing into his stomach. Angel Dust couldn’t help but drink down as much as he could, so hungry for more of master Eli’s taste human seed. The heavy scent and deep flavour took Angel Dust back to the good old days as Eli’s spunk backed up his windpipe, spilling out his nose and mouth.

“Now be a good girl and share with your sister slave.” Eli popped his cock out of Angel Dust’s maw and stepped back, allowing Vaggie a moment to breathe.

She looked absolutely brain broken. Vaggie's jaw was slack, her one good eye twitched, half closed and her chin was covered in her own drool. There was a moment she thought her mind might be recovering some sense but her slack drooling maw was quickly assaulted by Angel Dust.

The cream packed spider slut didn't waste a second. He swapped spit with Vaggie and forced globs of Eli's cream into her mouth as their tongues tied. Vaggie groaned mid kiss, unable to resist as her mouth was stuffed with a pure dose of Eli's brain melting load of human seed. It coated her tongue along with Angel Dust's spit and slowly filled the back of her mouth, moving like hot salty yogurt.

"Mmmnnnnhh—aaahhhn, better be grateful bitch. I gave you more than your fair share," drooled Angel Dust, a small bead of spit dripped off his tongue as he looked at Vaggie's open throat, tears streaming from her eye as she slowly swallowed the thick load currently clogging her throat.

"Poor girl, it's really hard getting used to our little stud's fat cock but you'll learn," said Octavia as she stroked Eli's spit cleaned member, "But I made sure she was nice and wet for you."

"I don't think I needed your help," said Eli with a snide smile.

Octavia's shadow tendrils grabbed Vaggie's inner thighs and spread her legs wide open, showing off her puffy slit. Vaggie let out low groans as her clit swelled and Octavia spat, "Hush baby and fuck this stupid puta, you're wasting time you could be spending breaking her in."

"I'm gonna have to fuck that forcefulness out of you," grunted Eli as he felt Octavia pushed his hips, forcing his cock deeper into Vaggie's womb.

"Please do, I really need a good rutting," Octavia embraced Eli, pressing her soft feathered breasts against his back. Her hands caressing his slender boyish chest as her deep fucked Vaggie. The tip of his meat bashed the back of Vaggie's cunt and something surprising happened.

"Yuh-you little rapist!" shouted Vaggie, focus returned to her eyes and her brain switched back on just in time to realise what Eli was deep fucking her womb. She tried to move back but her head was resting on Angel Dust's thighs. His face was obscured by his fluffy bimbo tits but his voice was unmistakable.

“Looks like you somehow switched her brain back on,” commented Angel Dust as he tightened his grip on Vaggie’s arms, “Better beat some good sense in this angelic fuck sleeve.”

“Fuck sleeve! *Hnnnngh*, Angel Dust did you arrange for this you rapist *fuuuusssh—*” Vaggie was cut off as Eli’s cock buried itself into her womb. His fat tip swollen as it beat the back of her baby box. The orgasm hit hard and fast, so much more powerful than any night she spent with Charlie. Vaggie’s body was quickly betraying her mind, orgasm after orgasm flooded through her cum addled brain.

“Actually, I am the one rutting you like a bitch in heat,” teased Eli as his cock made a massive bulge in her belly, “And I’m a little offended you’re letting him steal the credit.”

“*Mmnngh*, brat!” shouted Vaggie, her cheeks flush and eyes narrowed but she was clearly trying her best not to show any signs of weakness, but Eli’s cock was easily deforming her abs. His massive human meat was defiling every inch of her insides, reaching far deeper than Charlie’s dick ever could.

“She’s handling you pretty well, baby,” commented Octavia, “I wonder if she’s got experience?”

“*Nyyyhhhhnn*, fuck off!” snarled Vaggie, her nostrils flared as she spoke.

“Come on, Vaggie,” Angel Dust reached down with one of his hands and rubbed her cock bulged belly, “We both know Charlie doesn’t size up so why don’t you give in and indulge in a little sinning since you’re in hell.”

“Never, faggot!” barked Vaggie.

“No talking back to my spider slut!” Eli ordered as he started making deep womb beating thrusts into Vaggie. His nuts knocked against her ass cheeks filling the room with the sound of hot wet slapping of deep breeding sex.

“*Hnnnngh*, *taaake ittssh ooouutt!*” shouted Vaggie as she grit her teeth.

“Sorry puta, but I’m a total brat,” he responded licking his lips as he fucked Vaggie silly, “I’m not gonna stop until there’s a half angel bastard growing inside you.”

“*Noooooooo*, *nuhhh*-not inside!”

“Shut it dyke, you should be happy Eli’s giving you and good old Charlie a kid,” shouted Octavia, Vaggie’s stern resistance to Eli’s cock was only feeding her sadistic side.

“Besides, Charlie doesn’t have the length to give you a child.” Angel Dust held up her pink finger and wiggled it in Vaggie’s face, “Her little pinky dick can’t do much can it?”

“How do you know?” spat Vaggie, losing more composure as his face was smothered by fuzzy bimboi boobs.

“I didn’t know the clown bitch was a futa?” said Octavia.

Vaggie pushed her face up as she shouted, “*Hhnnnnnggh*, I’m *g-guh-gonna* kill you *threeeee!*”

Angel Dust nodded and said, “I once saw her get a full mast when this bitch bent over in a short skirt, *buuuuuuut* I would consider it more like a third or a quarter mast, you know.”

Vaggie’s nostrils flared and her eye twitched as she sloppily shouted “*Shuuuuut uuuhhhppp—Mmmmmppph!*”

Angel Dust smothered Vaggie’s face under his boobs as he spat, “Ignore this stupid cow’s mewling, Daddy! Fill this stupid dyke with your cum and make her a cock addict. I bet there is a whore deep inside her just waiting to come out.”

“Ready for the start of your new life as a stupid cum dumpster, puta,” grunted Eli as he blasted a thick load of ball snot into Vaggie’s womb. The force of the ejaculation sent Eli’s cum into every nook and cranny of Vaggie’s cunt. His thick sperm raped her eggs and bloated her insides until she had a fat humiliating cum belly but all she could do was cum.

Vaggie squirted herself stupid, letting out humiliating goans as she was stuffed like a cheap imp hooker. Her womb filled until she looked nearly six months pregnant. Yet, she couldn’t deny how good it felt to be filled, jolts of pleasure ran up her spine and assaulted her brain relentlessly as Eli’s veiny cum pumper finished blasting the last of his thick ropes.

“*Hnnnnnggh, fuuu-ffuuh-fuuuussh,*” drooled Vaggie as Eli pulled his cock out of her cunt. His seed poured out of her gaping slit and onto the floor in thick globs as her legs twitched and shook.

“Do you think she’s broken yet?” asked Octavia.

“Mnnnggh, Vete a la mierda, perra búho!” (Fuck you, Owl Bitch) shouted Vaggie.

“Sounds like a no,” she continued.

Eli let out a little chuckle, “It was a little more than just a no. This bitch is actually going to be defiant~”

SLAP!

SLAP!

“Hnnnnngghhh, buh-brat!” Vaggie drooled as Eli beat her poor sensitive slit with his fat cock, crushing her clit under his shaft.

“Looks like our dumb dyke needs a little bit more convincing,” Eli rubbed Vaggie’s inflated cum belly, “But I wonder if she has the room.”

“It *d-du*-doesn’t *mmmm*-matter,” groaned Vaggie, her voice shaky as Eli teased her body, “I’ll *neeeh*-never break, bitch boy. No matter how many times you try, Charlie is the only girl for me.”

“Considering how your body’s more honest reaction to master’s meat,” Angel Dust twisted Vaggie’s hard nipples, causing her to sputter a sloppy groan, “I’d say you’re maybe a day or two from becoming a total cock addicted slut~”

“Do we have a day or two to break this angel whore?”

“Nyooo, fuuuckers,” blurted Vaggie through gritted teeth, “Charlie will *wr-why-wreck yoooouu!*”

“I hate to say it but I agree with the puta—”

“Dyyyyhhii, baaahstterrd—hhhuuunnggh,” Vaggie was interrupted by Angel Dust shoving two fingers into her mouth, rubbing her sensitive tongue as Vaggie’s head rested on his lap. Drool dribbled over her chin and onto her chest as Angel Dust kept a vice grip on her nipples.

“Quiet while daddy’s talking, bitch. He’s been too nice to you,” Angel Dust spat into Vaggie’s open mouth.

“Uhhhhnnngg, bhhuuuitch!” drooled Vaggie, forced to swallow Angel Dust’s loogie.

“Want me to fist her asshole for an hour or two?” Angel Dust gave Vaggie a big toothy grin as he continued, “It should loosen the bitch out while you have some fun in the honeymoon suite.”

“Awww, you’d do that for me,” said Eli, a hint of sarcasm in his voice.

“Easily, and it’s not just because I wanna break this bitches ass for all the bitchin.”

“Fuuuuuck yooouush!” wheezed Vaggie as she was forced to another orgasm. Her body shook as jolts of pleasure assaulted her brain but deep inside her mind she knew she could hold out from this treatment. After all it was just a bit of degradation, nothing she couldn’t handle.

“While I would love to see this Angel turned into an anal addict, I’ve got a much better idea.”

Eli made a few arcane mutterings and a pair of ethereal pink arcane circles centred with hearts and etched by runes appeared by her ears. Vaggie had no idea what Eli was doing but clearly Octavia did. A crooked lustful smile grew on her face as she watched Eli kneel beside Vaggie’s head, “Oh babe, you’re too good to this angelic rape meat.”

“I’m in a mood but I know what will cure it,” Eli licked his lips and rubbed his cock head against Vaggie’s ear.”

“Damn daddy you’re a fuckin freak,” moaned Angel Dust, he stopped teasing Vaggie’s breasts for the moment as he watched the defiance drain from Vaggie’s face as she realized what Eli was about to do.

“Huh- holy fuck, you’re crazy!” shouted Vaggie as she felt Eli’s cock press against her ear. She tried to move but Angel Dust’s constant teasing of her tits and his vice grip on her shoulders kept her steady. Unable to resist as Eli’s tip slid into her ear, stretching a part of her body she didn’t think could be stretched.

“Don’t look so scared Vaggie, my mother was terrified of her brain breaking at first but now she’s the happiest Owl in hell. Partly due to being a brain dead bimbo but I doubt you’ll mind once Eli is balls deep in your head.

“Nnyyyhhoo, mmnnnnhh!”

Vaggie’s eye rolled up into her head and her muscles flexed as the first few inches of Eli’s cock entered her ear. The sudden build up of pressure followed by release was so intense, Vaggie arched her back, standing on her tippy-toes as she pushed her hips up. Octavia’s tendrils lost grip of her limbs as her cunt squirted over the floor.

“How clumsy of me,” Octavia’s glowing eyes flared and more tendrils appeared out of her shadow, “I’ll make sure she can’t resist.”

“I don’t think she’s in any state to resist,” chuckled Eli.

“Uuuhhhnnngh-eehh-heeen,” Vaggie’s tongue rolled out of her mouth and off her chin as she let out a sloppy groan. Her eyes had rolled up into her head but the corners of her lips curved into a sloppy smile as Eli meat reached deep into her head. She had no idea how this kid was managing it but Eli was literally fucking her brain, turning it into mush.

“Damn puta, your head is pretty roomy but somehow you’re even tighter than the inlaws,” grunted Eli as he started to pull his cock out.

Octavia shrugged at Eli as she asked, “Perhaps it’s her ego? It could still be occupying most of her brain space.”

“Shhuutppp, nnuuuh muuuhh,” groaned Vaggie, *“ahhh-aaauuuhnn, buuh-braaiinn isssh guuuh-guuuna, nnyyhhuuu!”*

Eli got excited as he slammed his cock back into Vaggie’s head, “Excellent point, but that means she’s got a big ego.”

“You’ll have to fuck her extra hard then,” added Octavia as she watched the panic on Vaggie’s face get replaced with pure pleasure.

“Nyyyhhuu,” Vaggie entire body trembled as Eli slammed his cock even deep inside her head. She couldn’t hold back anymore, her desire to resist was being literally fucked out

of her head by Eli's massive human meat. The orgasms now cumming one after the other.

"And I've got to break it all down," he continued.

"It's so hot seeing your fuck this bitch's brain, daddy. Make sure to mush it up good," moaned Angel Dust. He found one of his free hands drifting down to his caged clitty as he watched Eli's slick meat hammer brutalise Vaggie's brain. It was too lewd, he couldn't help himself and started rubbing his sensitive clit as he continued to tug on Vaggie's tits.

There was a brief moment Vaggie thought she was going to die. Octavia was fingering her cunt and pinching her clit and Angel Dust was using her piercings to twist her poor nipples. Which only added to the absolute brain destruction Eli was causing by mashing her lobes with his massive human meat. His nuts slapped against her cheek, choking all her breaths with his pungent musk. Everything was going dark for Vaggie, but then—

"*Hhaaaaaannnggh!*" Vaggie blew spit bubbles as Eli's cock popped out of her other ear. The tip leaked and spewed pre-cum as Vaggie soaked Octavia's hand. Her juices coating the Owl's talon as she tormented Vaggie's sensitive spots. Pressing up against her G-spot as her fiancé broke her brain.

"What a retard, I hope you drain out this cunt's ego and I.Q." Octavia's eyes glew bright, her voice dripping with sadism, "Make her a drooling bimbo even stupider than mother. I want to see this puta cow with the fattest fakest tits imaginable."

"I doubt this stupid bitch could handle boobs as big as mine," added Angel Dust.

Eli cock an eyebrow, "Do I sense a bit of jealousy?"

Angel Dust gave Eli a little pout as he pulled up on Vaggie's breasts, "Just make sure her Mexican milk tanks are smaller than mine. I'm not losing to fucking Vaggie for chest size."

"Sure thing spider, sissy~" Groaned Eli as he started pumping harder, "I'll make sure you've got the biggest boobs in hell."

"Thank you, daddy! You spoil your sissy," moaned Angel Dust.

"I know, I'm far too *kind!*" Eli spat as he buried every last in Vaggie's head.

Vaggie's body went limp, her hips collapsed on the ground as she let out a low guttural, *"Ahhhhnn, bbbrrruuh-cccuuummsh."* Her lips curved into a big dumb smile as she drooled over her chin, completely broken and cumming herself stupid. Vaggie could feel all those silly reservations melting away as Eli's (literally) replaced the important parts of her brain with his fat human shota cock.

"That's it, sweetie, boil that angel bitch's brain in your hot ball grease." Octavia licked her beak as she watched Eli's fat boy nuts start pumping tons of seed into Vaggie's ear.

"Sorry Vaggie but my dear fiancée wants you to get filled, try to hang on okay~" teased Eli, clear disinterest in his voice as his sperm raped Vaggie's brain. Vaggie let out a spit soaked screech as her head was filled with Eli's cum. It leaked out of both her ears and drooled out her mouth and nose as Eli pumped a lake of nut jelly inside her head; to the immediate arousal of his harem.

They all watched Vaggie with a mix of sadistic glee and pained jealousy that they weren't allowed to clean up all the hot spunk that Vaggie was "rudely" letting spill out of her holes. Truly she'd need a lot of training to be considered one of Eli's proper bitches.

"Damn, can you do that to me next daddy?" asked Angel Dust as Eli finished pumping his spunk into Vaggie's head.

"I don't see why not," responded Eli as he let out a satisfied sigh, "unless this puta wants to hog me all to herself?"

"Ddduuuuhhhnnnggh," drooled Vaggie, her eye glassy and twitching.

Eli popped his cock out of Vaggie's ear, his cum poured out of both holes as his sperm cells raped her grey matter, boiling away whatever thoughts of resistance Vaggie once had. Every pulse of her cunt caused an electric shock to run through her body, decimating what little bits of resistance she had. There was no denying that she was utterly addicted, a complete cum addict that desperately needed Eli's fat kiddie dick.

"Don't zone out yet, bitch."

"Uhhhhwwhaaa," burbled Vaggie, spitting drool over herself as Eli slapped his cock across her face.

"Don't you want to clean the leftover cum from my cock?"

"I will if she doesn't," added Angel Dust, lickign his lips.

"Uhhhh-uuuhhhnn, Snoooooort~" nodded Vaggie, rubbing her cunt as she snorted the smell of Eli's cum.

"What a shame, I think there are a few brain cells still clinging in her head. What a shame, I was hoping she'd turn out stupider than mother," sighed Octavia, disappointed that Vaggie wasn't completely brain broken, "Would anything valuable have been lost if you raped her brain a little more."

"Yup," said Eli as he rubbed his cock against Vaggie's nose, "I left you with some sense for a reason bitch, can you understand me."

"Hyuuuu, yuu-yeeeeesh," drooled Vaggie as Eli's cock scrunched up her nose.

"Good girl, I got a little task for you and if you say yes," Eli rubbed his cock against Vaggie's cheek, "I'll give you as much dick as you want, deal?"

"Duuuuuh-deal master, pweeease moore."

"Good whore," Eli shoved his cock into her mouth as his harem laughed, amused by Vaggie's stupid Blowjob face. She looked absolutely desperate to suck Eli's dick.

"Ggghhhuunnnkk!"

"Now start sucking," ordered Eli, "You can always do the task a little later."

"Hnnngh, y-yu-yyyesssh maaastteer!"

In another part of the Hotel...

The day had been surprisingly quiet, too quiet. Charlie hadn't needed to deal with a single moment of bullshit; Angel Dust had behaved, Husk was deep into a bottle of cheap whisky but was also cleaning the bar with little complaint, and Allistor was curled up in a ball in his room. He was muttering something about "what you don't know can't hurt you" as he rocked back and forth. Charlie just took it all as a sign of good Karma and decided to relax in the parlour.

Just as she relaxed in one of the fancy seats, Vaggie placed a cup of hot chocolate in front of her, "Need something hot?"

"Thanks Vaggie, I could really use something thick and- *Oooh*, where did you get that?"

"Nice to see you like it," Vaggie showed off a very low cut dress with a short skirt. It shimmered; ruffled cloth draped over her two C-cups, showing the bare tops of her dark areolas and the tops of her abs. The dress stopped just above her upper thighs, showing off the heart spotted thong Vaggie had on.

Needless to say, Charlie was close to pre-ing as she watched Vaggie sit down and ask, "Do you like it?"

"*I-l-uuummh, yeah, yeah*, looks great" Charlie blushed, nodding her head quickly as she gave a forced smile, trying to hide the fact she was at full mast.

"Angel Dust recommended a place to me," continued Vaggie as she sat down, "I'm glad you like it."

"Oh, I'm surprised to see you two getting along," Charlie nodded along as crossed her legs and took a long sip of her hot-chocolate.

"We've been focusing on what we have in common."

"*Mmmm*, that's great, I— *Mmmmmph*," Charlie took another sip, the hot chocolate was so thick and creamy, it almost oozed down Charlie's throat as she drank it down. Even the salty after taste added to the flavour.

"How did you make this? It tastes great," groaned Charlie as she licked a thick chocolate moustache off her upper lip.

"Nifty ordered this new cream," Vaggie rested her elbows on the table as she leaned forward, showing off her puffy pierced nipples, her voice smooth as she asked, "I could always get you more before tonight?"

"*Mmmmmhmmmn*," Charlie nodded as she finished her cup, trying not to stare. She was surprised Vaggie was so forward (and so horny). Typically Charlie would have to initiate these kinds of things since Vaggie was so shy, but today Vaggie was hitting all of Vaggie's weak points.

Charlie's cheeks were bright red as she put down her cup, avoiding eye contact as she answered, "Please do, I just love—*hhnnngghh!*"

"That was fast."

"Vaggie, what is—*huuuuhhhnnkkk!*" Charlie's jaw hung slack and her body shivered as she came from both ends. Blowing jets of girls cum and regular cum over the crotch of her panties. She could barely contain herself, her brain felt hazy and body was burning up with a need to breed. It was so overwhelming, Charlie couldn't resist and found herself cumming over and over again.

"*Huuuuff... Huuuuff... huuuuff, Vuuuh-ggiiie!*" Charlie fell forward onto the table, her body going limp as her brain shut off. Her little futa dicklet blasted ropes of girl cum to the point the front of her panties were completely soaked.

"Sorry Charlie," Vaggie stood up and threw Charlie's limp body over her shoulder as she continued, "but soon you'll understand why I'm doing this..."

"*Uhhhhnnn-dduuuh,*" she sputtered, barely able to stand.

Vaggie's voice faded out as Charlie squirted, her brain boiling in a mire of pleasure. She was resilient to most toxins and poisons, even aphrodisiacs failed to work (and she tried a lot of them). Whatever had caused this reaction was powerful and Charlie would be a little afraid if she wasn't cumming her brains out.