

Description: Charlie awakens to the sight of her beloved girlfriend worshipping Eli's cock like it's god and quickly realises she betrayed her for Eli's big human dick.

Series: Hazbin Hotel +Helluva Boss

Characters: Nifty, Loona, Charlie, Vaggie and Eli

Commissioner: Killroy225

Kinks: Humaned, Mind Break, Bimbofication, Breast and Ass Growth, Cum Addiction, Dub-Con, Cock Worship Cuckquean, Small Penis Humiliation, Clown Girl, Orientation Play, Double_Dicks, Corruption, Lesbian Corruption, Master/Slave, Maledom & Futanari

Helluva Fuck Ch.6: Charlie's Cuckold Conversion

"Uuuhhhnnnggh, my head..." muttered Charlie as her eyes slowly fluttered open. She was lying on the floor of one of the hotel's rooms, most likely one of the honeymoon suites; the shaggy red carpet of this place was unmistakable.

"What the hell did Vaggie do?" Charlie had trouble opening her eyes, the dazzling pink and purple neon lights bathed Charlie's body. They were so bright, she could barely make out some outlines as she lifted her head off the ground. His eyes took a while to adjust but Charlie could just barely make out Vaggie's outline on the ground, kneeling beside a dog?

"Vaggie is that—"

"Hey look sluts she's waking up," spat Eli.

"Who...*Hhnnoo,*" groaned Charlie as she rubbed her eyes and recoiled, stunned to utter silence as she realised she was butt naked and being cuckold!

Charlie's long blonde hair was a mess, lines of mascara ran down her cheeks, staining the red circles on her cheeks. Her clothes tossed into a pile in the corner leaving her body exposed. From her delicate little B-cup boobs all the way down to her snooty noble booty. Her tight hips and soft toned tummy were so pale they almost shined in the light. Charlie could handle a little nudity but she got sheepish when she realised her cock was

visible. A cute little package; a pair of nuts no bigger than a pair of walnuts and a little nub for a cock no larger than her thumb while soft. However, the panic caused by her bare balls was quickly eclipsed by her company.

On the side of the bed was sitting some naked human kid with a dong that was nearly the size of Charlie's arm! A long veiny shaft with pulsating blue veins as thick as her pink finger and a fat pink cock-head; it drooling a constant thick stream of pre-cum onto the floor. Between his legs was a heavy sack: two smooth hairless nuts the size of watermelons hung off the side of the bed, and were being lovingly attended to.

On the left was a Hellhound with grey and white fur, her body muscled and painfully thick. Her bushy tail excitedly wagged as she pressed her lips against her master's heavy nuts. Her long dog tongue left thick trails of spit, drool dripping off the underside of her muzzle as she let out groans of pleasure. Below, she was stroking her massive dog cock with one hand, making long pumps from tip to knot as she pleased the kid.

The sight would've made Charlie turn her head in shame but Vaggie was servicing the boy's other ball! Her lips smacking against his fat nut as Charlie screamed, "Vaggie! What are you doing to that kid!"

The answer was obvious. Vaggie was down on all fours, body trembling and little C-cups bouncing as her pouty little lips slobbered on Eli's heavy cum pumper. Strands of thick spit broke and stuck to his nut as she worshipped Eli's smooth boy sack like it was god. Her sloppy groans mixed with Loona as both girls gooned themselves stupid to the raw smell Eli's heavenly nut musk.

She only spared Charlie a look, her lips coated in spit as she groaned, "sorry Charlie."

"Hey, I've got a name you know," shouted Eli as he stuck out his tongue, giving Charlie a boyish pout, "It's Eli, but you can call me daddy—"

"What did you just say to me you brat!" spat Charlie, her shock replaced with anger as her eyes narrowed at this sarcastic boy.

"I said you can call me Daddy or Master if you prefer," he continued, giving Loona a pat on the head, "I only let my best pets use my name—"

Charlie's face lit up with rage as she spat, "What did you do to Vaggie, she'd never act like... like... such a strumpet! Are you blackmailing her?"

"Hnnnggh, sorry Charlie but he's not forcing me. It just feels too good being a human kid's cum dumpster," groaned Vaggie. She had a hint of regret in her voice but the sloppy smile on her face betrayed her true feelings. There was a second of quiet as Vaggie licked up Eli's sack, letting out a low groan as she mewled, "You'll understand soon enough~"

"No, Vaggie that can't..." Charlie felt a pit form in her throat, she wasn't sure what to do or say; she felt so confused. A swarm of roiling emotions were all trying to manifest themselves, gnawing at the edges of her mind as they tried to reach the surface but simply stifled each other.

"Speaking of understanding," continued Eli as he met Charlie's gaze, "did you enjoy drinking my spunk for the first time?"

Charlie's eye went wide and her expression grew more confused as she asked "What do you mean, is this just more profan—"

"It was in the hot chocolate," he interjected.

"Oh... Oh my gosh..." Charlie covered her mouth, she didn't know what to say.

The roil of emotions calmed for a brief moment as she wondered how much human kid cum she swallowed. Though it wasn't the thought of gargling kid cum or the fact Vaggie gave it to her but the fact she loved the taste. Even now she could remember how thick and creamy his load tasted, the way it oozed down her throat made her spine tingle.

Eli grabbed the base of his cock and wagged it in Charlie's direction, "There is space for you at my tip if you want another hit?"

*"Mmmm, ye—*wait no!" Charlie straightened herself, her cheeks were flushed and her heart felt like it was going to explode but she finally understood exactly what had happened.

"Vaggie would never betray me... Well not like this," said Charlie, her voice shaky but she was finding her resolve.

"Is that right?" asked Eli.

"You must be using some kind of weird demon magic to fuck with Vaggie's mind!" Shouted Charlie, glaring down Eli.

Eli shrugged and gave Charlie a little nod, “Kind of but my magic is closer to—”

“I’m not going to let you abuse anyone else, not Vaggie and not that Hellhound!”

“Hey clown bitch, I’m a ball cleaner by choice,” Loona flipped off Charlie as she went back to worshipping Eli’s nut, giving her a nasty side eye.

“Don’t be too mean to the clown girl she’s getting brutally cucked and has a lot of new fetishes to figure out,” chuckled Eli, a big grin on his face as he looked over to Charlie.

“Brat! I might not kill you but you’ll wish I did,” growled Charlie. Her eyes flared and her horns came out for a brief moment before she felt a rush like a jolt of lightning sprang up her spine. It bounced around her brain, forcing Charlie back onto her knees as her cock stiffened to an impressive four inches.

“Hnnngghh, huuuhh-oooooolllee!” Charlie felt multiple objects in her ass expand and one was perfectly positioned to crush her poor prostate. The sudden jolt of pain took the wind out of her lungs, Charlie wheezed, groaning as she fell onto all fours like a bitch. Her bowels were forced to stretch to limits she never thought she could reach. Charlie wanted to faint, it would mean some kind of relief from this awful sensation but just as she felt her vision fade.

“Hnnneeeee,” Charlie let out a cartoonish groan, a rope of drool spilled off her lips as her brain was rattled by pleasure. Much to Eli’s continued amusement.

“Hahaha, I wouldn’t try using your powers, again—”

“Bu-buh-brat!” shouted Charlie, her face flush as her lips curved into a scowl. She stumbled back up to get her balance, *“W-wu- what! What did hnnnggh, y-you do to mu-meeeehh!”*

Charlie’s tongue flopped out of her mouth as another jolt of pain forced her back to her hands and knees. Her eyes bulged, and stomach bloated, muscles shivering as they tensed against the sudden insertion but she failed. Charlie fell back down to her hands and knees, panting as she tried to gather her strength but the second she let her guard down again.

“Hhuuuuuuuahhhnnn,” Charlie let out a sloppy groan, her little dicklette leaked a small puddle of pre-cum. It bubbled from her tip and leaked onto the floor as Charlie’s jaw

hung slack. The sudden shock of pleasure was beyond anything she'd ever experienced with demon men or women.

"Mmmmhnnn, see?" muttered Vaggie between sloppy kisses, "No point in resisting~"

"I figured Satan's spawn would have all kinds of tricks so I took a

"You bound *muh-me, mmph, fuuuuck,*" groaned Charlie, drooling as she felt whatever was in her ass shift.

"Kind of," responded Eli, his voice excited, he made a little arcane gesture with his hand and from behind Charlie appeared a shadowy hand, jagged and long. Its sharp fingers grabbed a little ring sticking out of Charlie's asshole and pulled the string of anal beads back out of her ass with a sloppy wet *POP!*

"Huuuuuhhhnnn," drooled Charlie as a line of lubed anal beads popped out of her well stretched butt. Little drops of crystal clear lube rained onto the carpet as nearly half a dozen balls the size of Charlie's fist were removed from her butt. Each one perfectly round and engraved with arcane sigils of power. They almost seemed to sparkle in the neon light of the room and Charlie could feel a whole lot more inside her asshole.

"It's a little holy enhancement for suppressing demons, spiced with some of mom's southern wisdom."

"Ahhnnnggh, ssshttuuup," drooled Charlie, her swollen prostate throbbing and pussy pulsating as the anal beads worked their magic.

"I'll stop the enchantment from turning your brain into literal goo but you've got to behave like a good little clown," Eli gave her a smug grin as he glared at Charlie's pathetic form, his cold aura of assured superiority was accompanied by the choir of slurping of his two sluts. Charlie couldn't believe Vaggie was ignoring everything Eli did,

"Hnnnggh, fine," Charlie, bit her lip as her little cock throbbed. It made no sense to try and fight back, not now and not with Eli's vice grip on her prostate.

"You're a lot smarter than your girlfriend~" Eli snapped his fingers and the hand started popping the beads back inside Charlie. She grit her teeth as her puffy red anal rim stretched and twitched with each re-inserted bead. The sudden rush of pleasure Charlie felt as Eli's magic tightened its grip on her almost made Charlie wish the pain would return and spare her from continued shame of being pushed to the edge of orgasm.

“Young master, Nifty has brought you some sweets!” She strutted into the room with her little service cart topped with a multi-leveled tower of pastries.

Nifty herself was wearing a slutty maid outfit, complete with a low cut blouse to show off her new massive demon boobs and a ruffled thigh high skirt. The dress barely covered nightly fishnet clad thighs, allowing Charlie to clearly see Nifty’s ruffled black panties as she happily strutted into the room.

“*Mnnn, nhuun*—Nifty! Not you too,” groaned Charlie, feeling absolutely defeated at the sight of Nifty’s slutty little dress.

“Yeah but don’t worry about it, boss! You’ll be into this before you know it,” Nifty continued as she raised a pastry to Eli’s mouth and the boy took a big bite.

“*Mmmmmnnnn*, thanks Nifty,” muttered Eli as wiped his lips with a napkin.
“Shall I keep feeding you while your sows suck your cock master?”

“Watch it shorty,” spat Loona between licks, “I’m a bitch, not a fucking pig.”

“Please forgive me ma’am,” Nifty gave Loona a little curtsy and Eli a smile.

“*Mmnnnggh*, goood,” whined Loona as she returned to huffing Eli’s nuts.

“I could help your bitch milk your dick,” Nifty gave Charlie a smug little grin as she continued, “since the boss is so reluctant.”

“*Hnnnggh*, Nifty,” groaned Charlie.

“You had your chance, now let Nifty have some fun!” Nifty shook with excitement, her massive demon boobs bouncing like crazy as she waited for Eli’s answer.

“*Hmmmm*, sure but—”

“*Yippieeee!*” Nifty kissed Eli’s tip, her lips and tongue wrapping around the first two inches of Eli’s shaft as she kissed his urethra. He was already leaking so much pre-cum; a tasty treat for old Nifty. She drank every salty drop, letting out sloppy, drooling groans as Eli’s essence oozed down into her gullet.

“Nifty.”

"Mmmhmmm," she drooled, looking up to Eli with her one big eye.

"I need you to go get something special for little Charlie," Eli gave Nifty a little wink as he said, "And I think you know exactly what she needs."

"Ooooooh," Nifty nodded as she said, "I have no idea, what should I get, master?"

"Just ask Octavia, she'll know and I don't want to spoil the surprise."

"Yes master," Nifty stepped back, a bit of drool dribbled off her chin and onto her titanic tits as she spun around and walked towards the door."

"And I'll see you soon, boss~" she continued in a rather loving voice as she sauntered out into the hallway.

I do not like any of the implications, thought Charlie as she regained enough strength to set her body upright. Her stiffy was so hard it hurt, oozing pre-cum as she watched Eli's massive meat pulse. The sound of her Girlfriend's ball worship filling the room, cut by the painting of Eli's bitch.

"Now get over here Charlie and join me for some couples bonding~"

"Ahhhhnngh!" mewled Charlie as Eli's shadow hand grabbed her waist, stood her up and pulled her towards him. She shivered, her body still incredibly sensitive from the anal torment, the beads still pressing right up against her p-spot. Charlie could barely hold on and it was about to get worse.

"You really don't size up at all, do you?" Eli pressed his cock tip against Charlie's package, and her entire package was just barely enough to reach past Eli's fat pink tip.

"Shuuut, hnngh, shuut up, brat!"

Charlie shivered, trying to scowl but barely managed to hold back her moans. The sudden pressure of Eli's massive human meat bat was too much to handle, she had only frotted once with her Ex-boyfriend; who was even smaller than her and could not compare in any regard to Eli. Sudden jolts of electricity ran through Charlie's body as Eli rubbed his tip against her package. She bit down on her lower lip, her clit swollen and pussy pulsing as Eli's tip pressed against her little stiffy.

“Between your girlfriend and your awful human rapist, who has the better cock?” asked Eli, his voice relaxed as he looked down at Vaggie.

“Vaggie please fight whatever control he has—”

“And you can lie if you like,” interjected Eli, giving Charlie a wicked little smile, “and spare Charlie a bit of heartbreak.”

“Vaggie don’t listen, you can fight—”

“*Hnnngh*, I will not, your cock is superior, master,” slobbered Vaggie as she snorted Eli’s musk, not even looking at Charlie as she did it. She kept her one good eye focused on Eli’s cock as she pronounced, “I was stupid to resist it at first, your dick is perfect. A divine rod crafted by god himself and satan’s spawn can’t compete with a single inch of this length.”

“*Hnnnggh, vuh*-Vaggie! How could you say that,” groaned Charli, her girl clit twitching as Vaggie’s words seeped into her brain.

“Well it’s true, your baby dick cums too quickly and even with dildos it takes hours for you to make me cum **once!**” Vaggie took a long lick up Eli’s pulsating Length as she groaned, “*Buh*-but Eli’s *juuuust tuuuh guuud!*”

“Keep going slut, your girlfriend likes it when you tease her pp,” said Eli.

“I do not!” shouted Charlie, her face flush but her cock was twitching like crazy.

“Your little clitty seems to like it,” Eli teased, “it’s already leaking.”

“*Hhhnnnnngghh*,” groaned Charlie, her little pink tip oozing strands of clear pre-cum.

“Her micro dick cums way too fucking quick! Always under a minute and even faster if I eat her out,” drooled Vaggie, she planted rows of kisses down Eli’s cock as she rubbed her pussy, desperate to cum as she worshipped her master.

“Go on, bitch. Don’t stop now, not when Charlie is so close to cumming,” continued Eli, rubbing his cock harder against Charlie’s little clitty.

“*Buh*-Brat, stop pressing so *h-hu-haaaard*,” Charlie winced, beads of sweat dripped down her brow as little black streaks flowed down her cheeks.

Vaggie nodded, excited as she mewled, "Every time we needed to finish each other off with dildos and even then Charlie's stamina is pathetic."

"Mnnnnhhh," Charlie bit down on her lip hard, her body was going limp as he cock twitched, bubbling her clear pathetic pre-cum over Eli's cock. A pathetic display, infertile and insignificant, Eli couldn't even feel Charlie leak cum on his dick.

"She cums nearly half a dozen times before I am lucky enough to shoot once but with my master it's different. I've never cum so much in my entire fucking life," cheered Vaggie, the sincerity in her voice had Charlie reeling with every single word spat.

"I'll never even think about fucking or this limp dicked futa bitch ever again! Her pathetic cum will never be allowed near my pussy so long as my master allows it!"

"Ahhhhnnngggh~!"

"That's it loser, shoot your pathetic load as you lose whatever is left of pride," Eli gave Charlie a little clap as she coated his cock tip with ropes of clear worthless girl cum. Her cock blasted so much seed, more than she ever came in her entire life but it was barely enough to cover Eli's cock head and-

"Compared to master's pre-cum you hardly shot anything," spat Vaggie, a noticeable hint of venom in her voice. She rubbed the glob of pre-cum leaking from Eli's tip and held it beside Charlie's cock. The glob was thick and white, sticky and pungent, it could've been mistaken for an actual load and Charlie almost thought it was but Vaggie sounded so sure.

"Ahhhhnnng—mmmmm," drooled Vaggie as she lapped up Eli's pre-cum, licking the glob out of the palm of her hand before she cleaned her fingers.

"I think you have earned a reward, puta," Eli gave Vaggie a pet on the head as he turned to Charlie, "And you could earn a little reward too."

"Hnnngggh," drooled Charlie, still wallowing in post Orgasm bliss. Degraded and humiliated, she should be furious and more than willing to teach this brat a lesson but it felt too good. Vaggie's words broke Charlie but it only made her cum harder and she craved more.

"Hu-how," muttered Charlie, her breath heavy.

“Clean up your mess,” Eli pointed down, “I don’t want any of your useless sperm cells accidentally spilling in my pet angel’s womb.”

“Yes...” Charlie’s voice was meek but held back hints of groans. Eli’s humiliating orders made her feel so pathetic, yet she craved more.

Charlie fell to her knees and grabbed Eli’s cock with both hands, his shaft was heavy like holding an iron rod and his smell was overpowering. The shallow panting breaths Charlie took clouded her thoughts, her clit wagging with each inhale. Her fingers couldn’t even touch as she squeezed his meat, causing a bread of thick pre-cum to form at his tip.

“Come on,” groaned Eli, rolling his eyes, “I don’t have all day to watch you gawk.”

“Mmmnnn, soooowwy,” mewled Charlie as she took a long lick up the top of Eli’s shaft. There was the barest hint of Vaggie’s spit beside the taste of her watery cum, but both were overpowered by the sting of Eli on her pallet. Just one lick was enough to make Charlie feel weak, her body shivering and pussy pulsating as she left a trail of her throat slime down his dick.

“Mnnnggghh, t-th-there,” Charlie opened her mouth and showed off her clean tongue, her eyes heavy and tired as she met Eli’s smug gaze.

“Hmmm,” not bad, I half expect more resistance.”

“At least the clown can follow orders,” added Loona, her voice a fair bit softer as she spared Charlie a glance, pulling her lips off Eli’s nuts.

“She’s a smart one,” he continued leaning back, “and hardly put up a fight, must’ve secretly wanted to be my cock cleaner.”

“I would say that—*hnnnggghh,*” groaned Charlie as Eli slapped his cock against her cheek.

“Quiet clown bitch and huff my nuts like a good cuck,” ordered Eli.

Charlie bit her lip as she stared at Eli’s heavy nuts; a pair of fat cum factories, smooth and boyish but heavier than literal nightmare nuts. He made most breeding bulls look small and his cock stink filled Charlie’s Lungs with every breath she made, making her

brain feel fuzzy. Deep down she knew that something would break if she actually started worshipping Eli's fat sack.

"Come on retard, start putting that mouth to use," growled Loona.

"Wait don't—*mmmmhhnnn!*" Charlie let out a sloppy groan as Loona grabbed the back of her head and forced her face into Eli's heavy nuts.

"Master doesn't have all the time in the world," Loona barked, tightening her grip, "so start worshipping Eli and don't stop until he says so."

"Hnnngghh, soooooort... snooooortt... snooort, yuuuh-yeeessh siirss," drooled Charlie between sloppy sowish snorts.

"Good dog," Eli scratched behind Loona's ears as he slapped his shaft over Charlie's head, messing up her long blonde hair as he drooled pre-cum over her hair and back.

"And Vaggie, it's time for your reward~"

"Mmmmngh, finally," groaned Vaggie as she climbed up on the bed and squatted over Eli's body, her ass in Charlie's face. Little beads of perspiration dripped off her ass and landed in Charlie's hair as Vaggie grabbed Eli's penis and angled it against her dark pussy lips .

Charlie had a full view of Vaggie's soaking slit and puffy butthole. Her anus sparkling with sweat as she looked over her shoulder and spat, "Take a good look, Charlie. This is what a real cock looks likes~"

"Mhhmmmn, snooooortt!"

"Good cuck, keep huffing my nuts while I pump your girlfriend full of kid spunk," teased Eli as he planned a playful smack on Vaggie's thigh, "Now get moving puta, I've still got a lot of cum left to dump."

"Nyyyhhnn, fuuuck yeeesh!" Vaggie's expression devolved into a sloppy Ahegao as she started moving her hips, impaling her pussy on Eli's meat. She could barely take half his length but Eli had an easy answer for this little problem.

"Poor slave," Eli rubbed Vaggie's cock bulged belly as he teased, "are you running out of room?"

“Annnngggh-hhuun, bu-but don’t worry master,” drooled Vaggie, her perky C-cups bouncing as she moved her hips up and down his dick, *“You’ve already, mmnn puh-proved I can take you whole dick!”*

She can take it all! Thought Charlie, her eyes going wide as she watched Vaggie’s slit swallow more and more dick. Her purple lips hugged Eli’s shaft tight as his swollen pink tip scraped out her insides. Making wet, sloppy churns with every motion Vaggie made, the noise rang in Charlie’s ear, edging her closer towards her proper place (and another orgasm).

“I’ll ja-just move faster and faster until it’s all inside meeeeh-aaahhnn,” Vaggie’s eye fluttered as she squirted over Eli’s belly; her sticky cunt honey spilling onto his lower body and her purple clit twitched. Eli’s dick just pushed against the back of her womb and she still had over eight inches left to take.

“Here let me give you a hand~” Eli twirling his finger creating a little pentagram in the air out of the pink energy that formed as he muttered the incantation. There was a moment Charlie felt a hint of sickness like she was about to throw up but it quickly dissipated as the light of Eli’s spell simmered and what replaced it was a bright purple womb tattoo.

“Huuuhhngg, ah-a tattoo?” groaned Vaggie mid movement, her expression confusion spliced with sloppy pleasure. Over her navel was a stylized heart with sharp tribalistic edges, smooth curves and a pair of ovaries that curved out and pointed down. Its edges still faintly glowed even after Eli’s spell completed.

“It’s not just any tattoo, slut.” Sneered Loona, a wicked smile on her face as she let up her grip on Charlie’s head, *“You’ll want to see this clown bitch, it’s really something special~”*

Charlie peered up as Vaggie stopped moving, pausing halfway down on Eli’s cock. Her asshole twitched and her body shivered. The pleasure of Eli’s penetration was accompanied by a strange new heat that seemed to radiate through her body, growing more powerful by the second.

Vaggie bit her lip, her voice shaky as she groaned, *“Hngggh, I-I fuh-feel so... so guuuud, w-wa-what’s happening?”*

“I’m just giving your body a little makeover; pumping up those hips, lips, nips and your flexibility!” Eli thrust his hips and buried more of his dick into Vaggie. Her walls stretched and her womb bloated as Eli’s deep thrusts and early dumping of pre-cum.

“Yeeeeeeees! Make me a dumb fucking slut!” cried Vaggie, her voice hot and heavy, “Turn me into a stupid haloed sex doll, I exist to be your cock sleeve!”

“Hnnnnngggh,” groaned Charlie as she watched Vaggie’s bimbofication. Her clitty leaking and twitching, spewing clear drops of seed as Vaggie’s body got a lot thicker.

Vaggie’s lips pumped out, becoming a fat and full set of DSLs. Her breasts expanded, climbing the cup sized with each second until each one was larger than Charlie’s head but both remained perfectly perky, bouncing as she rode Eli’s dick. Areolas grew wider, puffier and her nipples hardened poking out like little fingers as Vaggie drooled moans. Her hips thickened, but remained tight and toned as they curved into her thick and bouncy bubble butt. Thighs remained toned and tight but thickened to better support her bouncy new body.

Vaggie’s eye fluttered, her jaw hung low as she let out a guttural groan, “Hhhnnnnn, *muh-my brain f-fuh-eeeels funny~*”

“Come on, puta, start moving!” ordered Eli as he laid back on the bed, “put that body to good use or I’ll give Loona your spot.”

“I’d like that, I’m getting tired of watching this bitch huff your nuts.”

“*Snooooort... snooooort... snooooort, mmmm~*”

“Nyyyyggh, yes master! I love your monstrous human meat, Charlie’s worthless micro penis could never compare!” cried Vaggie as she started bouncing her hips on Eli’s dick.

“Hnnnnngggh, *snooooort...*” Charlie’s heavy breaths grew weaker as her little dicklette leaked cum like a broken faucet. Vaggie’s words cut deep, breaking Charlie’s heart but turned her on more than anything else. A jolt of pleasure sent tingles through her entire body as she watched her girlfriend’s pussy get impaled. Tears streamed down her pale white cheeks as she watched Vaggie get stretched well past her physical limits.

“Keep huffing bitch!”

“Mnnngggghhh,” grunted Charlie as Loona pushed her face between Eli’s cum tankers. Her nose scrunched up and her brain went blank as Loona groped her tits, pinching her nipple as she leaned in.

"If you have time to watch the haloed whore, then you have time to help her milk our master," growled Loona.

"Mmmhhnnnn," moaned Charlie, her cock blasting little clear strings of cum as she tasted Vaggie's cunt honey on Eli's nuts. It leaked down as she gyrated her hips, oozing alongside Eli's thick pre-cum.

"That's it bitch, slurp up your master's pre-cum. You love it don't you?" spat Loona.

"Ghuuuungh—hnnngghh~" at the first taste of Eli's kid cum, Charlie wanted to vomit but her palate quickly adjusted to his raw taste. Her morals melted as his thick pre-cum stuck to her tongue. It was so thick, too thick to be pre-cum but for some reason Charlie didn't doubt Loona's words. She simply focused on serving Eli's cock, helping her former lover edge him closer and close to a real orgasm.

"Don't worry, Charlie, you'll get your turn very soon!" shouted Eli as he bucked his hips.

"Ahhhngggh, sooo hot!" cried Vaggie as her womb was painted with spunk, promptly polluted with Eli's tar-like nut grease. He buried every last inch in Vaggie, seeding her deep until his spunk spilled out, flowing down the curve of his shaft and over his nuts.

Charlie lapped up his bitter nut cream, shivering as she mewled, *"Hnnngghhnn!"*

"What's the matter?" Loona let go of Charlie's head and gave her a little smack, "Thank Eli for his godly cum, you're grateful he lets you clean up after your stupid dyke girlfriend, right?"

"Mmmnnn, thu-thank you for letting me—mmmmph, bu-beh-be" you're dirty dyke cum-rag, sir," mewled Charlie, she couldn't believe what she was saying but the cum fervour had clouded her mind. She needed more and greedily sucked up what thick gobs of cum Eli left behind.

"Good girl," exhaled Eli as Vaggie lifted her hips off Eli's cock. His shaft was still hard, throbbing and pulsating; veins thick and meat hard as steel. A stark contrast to the limp leaking clit between Charlie's legs.

"That stupid demon dyke doesn't know how good she has it." Vaggie looked over her shoulder, a sloppy smile on her new thick lips as she asked, "how does master's cum taste, limp dick?"

Charlie looked up, her lips covered in her own spit and spilt cum as she mewled, “*burp!* Guuuud, I want more~”

“Is that right,” asked Eli as Vaggie sat beside him, “how badly?”

“Remember bitch, master will just throw you out if he’s not convinced,” added Loona, almost snarling as she glared at Vaggie’s sloppy face.

Charlie turned herself around, her movements were slow and weak but she presented herself like a street whore. Pushing her toned athletic little booty up into the air as she looked back. Her light pink asshole twitched, and pussy was drooling as her limp clit dangled between her slender legs.

“Please sir, your cum makes Vaggie and I feel so good,” mewled Charlie as she reached back and spread her cheeks for Eli, her pale fingers squishing her delicate buns as she begged, “I wanna be your bitch too, I’ll do anything to keep being your bitch~”

“I’d fuck you for anything,” said Eli, a smug grin on his face as he hopped off the bed and slapped his cock down the center of Charlie’s ass.

“Now hold still,” Eli’s eyes flashed a baleful pink as he grew a second dick. A second perfect demon breaker joined the first and rested against Charlie as Eli continued, “I’ve gotta break your holes in properly.”

“Hhhnnnn, y-yes sir,” groaned Charlie as she felt Eli’s tips press against her asshole and pussy. There was a brief moment Charlie thought she was too tight, her pussy and anus stayed resilient against Eli’s prodding but then Vaggie so lovingly lent her a hand.

“Come on Charlie, loosen up if you want some dick.” ordered Vaggie as she crawled beside her girlfriend, big bimbo boobs dragging across the floor.

“Hhheeeen!” squealed Charlie through gritted teeth.

Vaggie licked her fingers and started fingering Charlie’s tight asshole and cunt. She was merciless, targeting Charlie’s weak spots. The sound of her fingers churning Charlie’s wet insides filled the room, Vaggie started shoving more fingers inside her, stopping after finally fitting four in her asshole.

“There bitch, now you’re nice and loose,” spat Vaggie as she pulled Charlie’s ass open with her fingers, showing off Charlie’s pulsating red insides.

“*Vaaaaggie!*” wheezed Charlie, her clit wagging as Eli pressed his double dicks against her holes.

“Don’t be a wimp, Charlie,” she continued, “Just enjoy the double fucking and try to get used to your new purpose.”

“Yeah, it means you get double the cum,” added Loona, giving Charlie a little slap on the ass.

“And Loona you’ve been working hard, feel free to rut Vaggie for a while.” he continued, sinking both his tips into Charlie’s holes. Her folds clamping down on Eli’s glands as he started pumping, “Just try not to break her too quickly, I still might want to use her.”

“Oh fuck yes!”

“Hey watch it bitch—*aaahhhnnnggh!*”

“Shut it cumdumpster! You’re my cum toilet until master’s done with the fresh meat,” Loona pushed Vaggie forward onto her tits. Her pointed dog cock pressed against her puffy anal rim, spreading it wide open as Loona pushed her weight down on her cheeks.

“*Hnnnggh*, fuck it’s big!” drooled Vaggie as her pointed dog cock entered her bowels, stirring up her insides. She could feel her double fist thick dog knot knocking against her anal entrance with each hard thrust.

“*Mmmnnn*,” Charlie bit her lip as she watched Loona’s heavy nuts slap against Vaggie’s butt, her shaft quickly moving in and out of her ass. For a brief second everything disappeared except for Vaggie groaning like a whore as she took fat hellhound dick.

But she was quickly reminded of her new duties. Eli grabbed her wrists and pulled Charlie’s face off the floor as his double dicks sunk deep inside her holes. His thick tips scraping her out as Eli teased, “don’t zone out on me cuck, you’ve still gotta milk both my dicks!”

“*J-juh-gentile pweeease*,” drooled Charlie.

"I'm sure you'll survive if I go a little hard," Eli chuckled, a wicked smile on his face as he started pumping his hips.

"Goooooddss hnnnn—uuuhhn," drooled Charlie. She looked down and saw the outlines of Eli's two massive dicks deforming her midsection. A primal horror filled her mind as she wondered if Eli was about to kill her but a sudden hard double orgasm melted her worries into the mire.

Charlie squirted over the floor and blasted ropes of her worthless cum over the floor as Eli destroyed her insides. She could feel every pulse of both his dicks, each one effortlessly reaching her depths. He reached deeper than any toy or lover she ever had. Charlie's jaw hung slack and her nostrils flared as she cried, *"hooooolly fuuuuccks!"*

"Look at you go, Satan spawned sluts sure are stretchy~" Eli's tongue flopped out of his mouth as he started brutally pounding Charlie, tightening the grip on her wrists as he pounded her pussy raw. His low hanging cum pumpers slapped Charlie's thighs as he scraped out both her holes, reaching deep.

"Take my knot your stupid bimbo bitch!" Loona's growls filled the room as her knot slipped into Vaggie's ass. Her dog cock spewing tons of cum into Vaggie's bowls. Her belly bloated further with every second Loona's cock was churning up her guts.

"Enjoying it, my newest whore?" chuckled Eli, as he sunk his double dicks into Charlie's holes, forcing the air from her lungs as she was bloated with cock.

"Mmmnnn, soooo much, master. I'm a happy bitch," panted Loona, her tail wagging as she rutted Vaggie. Her cock constantly spewing cream like a broken faucet, she was overjoyed to finally get to cum so much but...

"Keep going, pup," moaned Vaggie, "rut me harder, I can barely feel it!"

"Shut the fuck up, you're just a sperm tank!"

"And you're just a doggy dildo—nnnnhhnn!"

"Bitch, I'm gonna snap you in half!" Shouted Loona, her voice a sloppy growl as she started thrusting, popping her knot in and out of Vaggie's asshole, intent to ruin Vaggie completely. All her strength was poured into desperately pounding Vaggie's ass, filling the room with violent hot and sloppy slaps as her nuts spanked fat Angel ass cheeks.

Eli shook his head as he pounded Charlie, “I’ll have to punish my puppy a bit for trying to break my new toy, but it’s all upside for you, loser.”

“Yeeeeesssh,” cheered Charlie, “I’m a dumb cuck, lucky to be *fuuuussh!*”

“That’s a good girl, make daddy proud.” teased Eli as he pounded harder.

“*Hnnnnnggh, suuuu fuuuull!*” Drooled Charlie as Eli’s cocks bulged her stomach. She could feel him re-arranging her organs and couldn’t be one-hundred percent sure the magic kid wasn’t literally doing that. It was like her body was straining at the seams, her guts churning and relaxing as they tried to provide enough space for Eli’s twin dicks.

“You’re trying so hard to please me, even the bitch fainted her first time—”

“*Mnnnggh, duh*-did not!” protested Loona through gritted teeth. She drooled a bit as she blasted another hot jet of Hellhound cum into Vaggie’s ass.

“And, I think you’ve earned a little make-over,” Eli twirled his finger, producing the spell as he chuckled, “As a little treat for being such a good girl!

“*Hnnnooou, cuuummssh!*” drooled Charlie, her smile grew wide as she felt Eli’s double dicks, double stuff her insides.

“That’s it loser, let that little demon brain melt!”

“*Heee-hehaha, buuubby brainssh,*” giggled Charlie, her laughter high pitched and as she was pumped full of Eli’s cream. A matching womb tattoo appeared over her quickly inflating cum belly as her body began to change.

Unlike Vaggie, Charlie was thickening very quickly, her thighs became pillowy and soft, squishing together. Her ass grew to enormous proportions to the point Eli couldn’t wrap his arms around her new fuck pillows, and her hips expanded to match. Most succubi had smaller hips than Charlie’s new baby makers; they were wider than her shoulders, softer than her old ass cheeks and led into a slightly squishy tummy. Her new tits broke records for hell’s hu-cows, two thick, jiggly, all natural orbs of titty flesh now covered the top of Charlie’s stomach, yet kept firm and perky. Each mountain of tit flesh was peaked by a dark pink areola and the nipples hardened, swelling to the point they were the size of Eli’s fists, and Charlie’s dick... stayed the same size as it blasted another pathetic load of girl cum.

"I didn't fully expect you to get that thick. You're full of surprises, pet," mused Eli. He'd expected her to be thick; a bit of extra cellulite stuffed where it counted and tits to match Vaggie but her new body was ridiculous. Her new all natural clown demon honkers made Vaggie's new bimbo boobs look modest.

"*Mnnngghhhh*," Strands of drool dripped from Charlie's thick new ruby red lips and stuck to her new massive breasts as she wallowed in post orgasm bliss. Her new cock milkers were so fat Eli didn't think they could close or stop drooling but Eli assumed Charlie didn't mind, she seemed pretty happy with the changes.

"*Meh*, it doesn't matter that much, the extra thickness is a needed improvement and I assume you like your new bimbo body?" Eli pulled his cock out of Charlie's pussy and slapped it against her new bimbo bubble booty. Ropes of thick cum whipped off his double dicks and landed over Charlie's cheeks as his meat pressed against her flesh.

"*Mnnngghh, soooo guuud*," drooled Charlie through her thick red lips, "I'm like all fuzzy inside, *heh-heh~*"

SLAP!

"*Mmmmmnn*," groaned Charlie as she felt Eli's hand spank her fat white booty.

"Don't zone out on me, mush brain," Eli gave her butt another hard *smack* as he continued, "I still need to be cleaned."

"Oh yes sir, you can count on me," drooled Charlie as she turned around, her new bouncy bimbo boobs slapping together with each of her quick movements. Her lips were curved into a big red smile, her eyes sparkling as she planted a big kiss on Eli's sperm coated tips.

"*Mwaaah!* Don't worry master's cocks, I'll get you squeaky clean—*aaahhhmmpphh~*"

Charlie wrapped her lips around Eli's first cock, forming a tight seal as they started to extend down the length of his shaft. Her new extra stretchy throat muscles relaxed, allowing for every last pulsating inch of her master's superior penis to enter her throat. Every little pulse of her master's meat made Charlie quiver, her little girl clit trembled and leaked as she sucked down every last drop of cum left in Eli's urethra. The feeling of his leftover cum oozing down her throat was divine and Charlie could suck him dry all day but she had a whole other cock to suck!

"Mmmmmm-aaaaah, so good~" Mewled Charlie before impaling his second filthy dick down her throat. She swallowed every single inch in under a minute, her throat bulging as she stroked Eli's second cock with her other hand. Using all the spare throat slime as lube as she happily cleaned Eli's penis.

There was no stopping Charlie, her new found cum addiction was only rivalled by her desire to watch her master's spit shined cock fuck her girlfriend raw again. It drove her to slurp down every last inch. Charlie's nostrils flared as her lips extended into a sloppy duck face as the last few inches of Eli's dyke breaker tickled her tonsils. The powerful need for cock replaced all other needs, including oxygen.

"Ahhhhmmm, POP! Thank you for the meal master! You're like super clean now," cooed Charlie after she peeled her lips off his cock. Charlie straightened herself, and pressed her little limp girl cock against Eli's cocks, "I'm ready to go if you wanna use me again... *Ooooh!* or you could use Vaggie again while I huff your nuts!"

"Hush bimbo, I'm thinking," spat Eli as he pressed his tip against

"Hnnnnmm, yes sir," Charlie's tongue flopped out of her mouth as she felt Eli's fat cock rub against hers. Her little dicklette was nearly crushed by his tip; Eli was still so hard! Charlie already felt so close to cumming again and hoped she'd be allowed to frot with her new master's dick for a little longer.

Eli looked over his shoulder, his voice satisfied as he asked, "Loona you done rutting the haloed hoe?"

"Mnnnggh, y-yeah, huff... huff... Just guh-gimme a second," grunted Loona as her knot finally started to deflate. She was struggling to catch her breath after filling Vaggie, her balls had deflated and her brain was all fuzzy. Loona was just about ready to pass out but Vaggie was long gone. Her pale stomach inflated with thick dog cum, yet Vaggie looked completely blissful. Her thick purple lips were a drooling smile as her one good eye twitched.

Eli sighed as he watched Loona pant, struggling to catch her breath, "Here bitch, let me give you a refill~"

"Hnnnggghh, dduuukk yoooussh~" Loona straightened up as the slutty heart tattoo on her fuzzy nuts started to glow. Her limp dog dick hardened inside Vaggie and her balls

pumped up to their former glory, swelling with arcane conjured virility. She could feel her tip pulse and leak cum, overstuffed and ready to go again.

"Now get over here," barked Eli, "I want to smooch this bimbo's loser clit between our dicks.

"Thankies master! Make sure to squish me hard," moaned Charlie, rubbing her cheeks as she gave him a slutty smile, "I deserve it for being such a stupid cuck!"

"*Huff... huff...* yes, master," groaned Loona as her knot popped out of Vaggie's asshole, leaving her once tight anus a gaping mess. A thick river of hellhound cum leaked out of her gaping purple hole as thick ropes of spunk broke off of Loona's cock and spilled onto the floor. Her pointed dog tip scraped against the carpet, coating it in little strings of spunk as she knelt beside Charlie.

The sides of their breasts pressed against each other; puffy pink nipples tickling one another as Loona slapped her meat across Charlie's micro dick. Loona pressed her shaft down on top of Charlie's cock, squeezing her little white nub. Their veiny, rock solid cocks crushed Charlie, causing the slutty clown bimbo to let out sloppy mewls as she drooled on her tits.

"*Hnnngghhh, hu-harder pwwwweeas,*" she giggled.

"You really fucked her up master," grunted Loona as she squished one of Charlie's breasts, "She's a complete maso-bimbo-bitch now, did you fuck her brains up too?"

"Nah, I didn't need to, Satan's spawn was apparently a massive pervert. All it took was a little teasing to bring it out," Eli pressed his cock hard, meeting Loona's force as he asked, "Ain't it right, dummy?"

Charlie nodded quickly, the drool pooling between her tits, "*Uhh-uuhhhnn*, Charlie loves her new daddy, *pweeease* crush her sissy clitty!"

"Daddy?" Loona cocked an eyebrow as he cock leaked a jet of pre-cum on the carpet.

"*Huh*, I kinda like the sound of that."

"Master, master, master! I found it," Nifty skipped into the room holding a golden flat topped chastity cage on a purple velvet pillow with little golden tassels. Nifty took a knee at Eli's side opposite to Luna and presented it like a crown to a king. Loona got a bit

nervous upon seeing the extra small cage and wondered if Eli was about to deal some punishment for ruining his new pet.

“Thank you, Nifty,” Eli pulled his cock away from Charlie and shooed Loona off as he said, “This should make sure none of your useless satan spawn seed gets anywhere near the other harem members by accident.”

“*Pheeew*,” exhaled Loona, breathing a sigh of relief as Eli moved towards Charlie’s package.

“*Hehe*, I love it daddy,” giggled Charlie as Eli cupped her nuts and slipped on the cage’s ring, but—

“*Awww*, it’s too big though,” sighed Charlie.

“*Hmmph*, that’s not a surprise,” added Loona.

“Sorry master, I grabbed the smallest one mistress had,” said Nifty as she prostrated herself beside Eli, “Please forgive your retarded maid, shall I go out and buy a smaller cage, maybe one with spikes?”

“Don’t be silly Nifty, the cages come in all sizes~”

“*Ooooooh—mmmmnnn*,” drooled Charlie as she felt her cage tightened around her package. The ring squeezed the base of her clit hard, sheath shrinking to squish her little white nub. Within a couple seconds the cage had moulded itself to the shape of Charlie’s cock perfectly... then shrunk another size for good measure.

“How do you like the new jewellery?” Eli sarcastically asked.

“Totes, but I like can’t see it,” sighed Charlie as she looked down, her massive bimbo boobs blocking her view as she wiggled her hips, “But I’m sure it looks great!”

“Nice and tight?” asked Loona, giving Charlie a rather smug smile.

“It feels like super duper tight!” giggled Charlie, “Thanks for locking my little clitty up, daddy. It feels *waaaay* better locked and leaky.”

“Looks better too,” added Nifty.

“Though she isn’t quite leaky yet,” Loona kneaded one of Charlie’s fat beach ball sized breasts, her fuzzy finger’s sinking into her flesh as she asked, “Shall we fix that by giving her a double stuffing?”

“Totally! I could use another cream filling.” Charlie’s tongue flopped out of her mouth as Loona’s fuzzy finger’s pinched her nipple. She gave the trio a double peace sign giving Eli a sloppy smile, “Or like maybe you could fuck Vaggie again while you tease me?”

Eli tilted his head, humming to himself before he said, “*hmm* maybe... but I’m feeling a little bored of this hotel.”

“Damn straight, we should be raping some demons,” Loona let go of Charlie’s boob and clenched her first, “I wanna let loose a little bit.”

“I agree, Loona.” Eli looked down, “Nifty—”

“Yes master,” Nifty sprang to her feet, boobs bouncing as she gave Eli a hearty salute.

“Please get Octavia, tell her to dress lightly and bring the book,” Eli turned to face Loona with a grin on his lips, “And Loona, please get all your spare leashes and collars.”

“Walkies!” Loona panted, her tail wagging as she looked at Eli with her big excited puppy dog eyes.

“Yes Loona, we’re going for a little walk.”