

77: Is it Wrong to Bring a Vibrator to an Isekai World? (18++)

With her cock still deep inside Tabitha, Beatrice stopped moving her hips. She looked at the pink vibrator and its remote control in the palm of her hand, and smile like the devil itself.

“Whyyyy?” Tabitha cried out, complaining about the stop of her deep, hard railing. The mage moved rocked her hips, impaling her pussy on the succubus’s fat rod, but it simply wasn’t the same without the hard thrusting that Beatrice provided.

The stimulation was most certainly pleasurable for Beatrice, who was already so close to cumming. However, Tabitha was getting ahead of herself, and the horny succubus had a lewder idea in mind than just screwing the masochist against the wall until they both came.

Beatrice squeezed hard on Tabitha’s ass, digging her nails into the mage’s soft, malleable butt, and forcefully stopped any further movement by Tabitha.

“Nooo!” Tabitha cried and turned around to see what was the reason for depriving her of the pleasure they both obviously enjoyed. In mere moments her eyes focused in on the two pink objects in Beatrice’s hand.

“W-what is that?” Tabitha asked.

“Your undoing,” Beatrice said ominously, with a devilish smile.

The succubus then pulled out of Tabitha’s pussy. The mage clamped down hard on Beatrice’s cock, desperately holding on to the veiny staff of pleasure with her inner muscles. But Tabitha’s twat was too well lubricated by her own lewd juices and Beatrice’s cock—covered with the natural lubricant—escaped her grasp.

“P-please put it back in!” Tabitha begged and started shaking her hips again. Like a bitch in heat, she signaled her mate that she needed her hole filled and creamed by spreading her scent and liquids, hoping to get her mate interested in finished what she started.

But Beatrice was interested. Interested in driving Tabitha into a sexual frenzy. The fact that Tabitha got off on being treated like a cheap whore, choked, slapped, and beaten, was plain as day. But Beatrice saw other ways to overstimulate the needy mage. Ways that did not require leaving her partner covered in marks and bruises.

Beatrice pressed the ‘on’ button on the vibrator’s remote control. The small room the girls were in was instantly filled with the light buzzing sound that emanated from the egg-shaped vibrator. Beatrice pushed down the ‘+’ button that increased the intensity of the vibrator and threw the remote away.

“W-what is that sound?” Tabitha asked as she looked at the vibrating pink egg with fascination while the remote controlling it clanked against the wooden floor twice before sliding under the bedframe.

“The source of your blissful agony for the next twenty-nine minutes,” Beatrice said with excitement. She then took the egg in her fingertips, lowered her hand, and pressed it against Tabitha’s wet, needy pussy.

“Hn-YAAAA!” Tabitha’s eyes went wide as her whole body trembled from the sudden, overwhelming, buzzing stimulation. “Sssssoooooo-HNNNN~!”

Tabitha dug her nails into the wooden door, bracing hard to deal with something she could not possibly have ever experienced in this world. The egg merely touched her pussy lips. But the vibrations penetrated deep within her. They tormented her clit, they shocked her inner walls, causing them to twitch and contract.

“It’s-HUAAA—It’s tooooo muuuuch~” Tabitha cried under the assault on her sensitive pussy. Her body instinctively pulled away from the buzzing toy, but Beatrice grabbed the mage’s hips and pulled her back into place for maximum stimulation.

“You were the one who decided that it was okay to repeatedly disobey my instructions,” Beatrice said loudly so that she could be heard over the buzzing and the moaning of a mage in heat. “This is your punishment!”

“HHN—I’m—Ahn—I’M~” the masochist felt something building between her legs. The unrelenting stimulation that made her entire body tremble provided sensations the mage never knew existed. And even though it hurt, even though she thought she couldn’t possibly endure it, Tabitha felt something big rising with each wave of muscle spasms that her body went through. “UUhhh~I... I... I think I’M-mmmhnuuu~”

Beatrice knew what the mage meant. She saw many girls this day go through all the stages of giving themselves to carnal pleasure. Including herself. Some denied they wanted it, like Olivia. Others pleaded and bargained for it, like Tabitha. In the end, they all accepted their basic instincts.

They all do, Beatrice thought. Humans, Beastkin—They’re all the same. Eventually, they all succumb to their basic, animalistic desires to receive pleasure that comes as a reward for propagating like bunnies.

And even if some had learned to control the act of insemination, the pleasure remained. No, it did away with any excuses to hold back.

“Haaah... L-lady B-b-b-beatriiii~” Tabitha stuttered when another wave of mind-breaking pleasure rocked her body. “Hnnnn... I’M... I’M-I’M—”

Tabitha was on the very edge. And just as the stimulation of her pussy lips drove her to the very apex of her pre-orgasmic bliss, Beatrice moved the vibrating egg and pressed it hard against Tabitha’s swollen clit.

“HYAAAAAAAAA~!!!!” Tabitha screamed and arched her back as an electrifying shockwave blasted through her entire body and a stream of translucent liquid blasted from her spasming cunt.