

**[night ambience]** Trying to fall asleep, are we? **[chuckle]** How's that going? Thinking about every mistake you've ever made? Trying to ignore those racing thoughts? Ooo! I bet you are trying to sink into your intricate fantasy that you go through every night to fall asleep, am I right?

**[chuckle]** You are so predictable. Whenever you're stressed, I tend to come along. You let your guard down. It makes it so much easier to permeate your mind when you're not thinking properly. It's like leaving the door to a mansion wide open. I would be a fool to not walk in and take advantage of it. I know I normally come around here to torture you with pain that you can't explain or drown you in so much mental anguish that you can't think or speak but I've been learning some other ways of torture. As your personal sleep paralysis demon, I try to cater myself to whatever you fear or hate the most. It makes the most sense. I feed off of your intense negative emotions. So when I learned about another form of torture I thought you would be the best one to try it out on. After all, you are my favorite victim. Am I your favorite demon?

**[footsteps // fabric shuffle]** Oh come on, you know you love me. You are a bit of a masochist. I've seen the stuff swimming in your brain. I've watched the porn you get off to. You don't mind being roughed up a bit. That's why there is a demon on your bed, pulling down the covers. The prize I want is between your legs. Having it feel like your chest is being ripped open or your tongue is being pulled out is fun and all but it gets boring after a bit. It's the same thing over and over again. You always react the same. Forcing you to relive embarrassing memories from high school or something stupid you said to the stranger doesn't have the same je ne sais quoi about it. But this, I was watching one of my fellow demons use this to torture their victims and I had to try it out for myself.

**[wet noises start]** Starting off nice and easy with my hands. If I need a little magic to help get you on the edge, then I'll use it. My demon friend told me about this little thing called "edging" and "pleasure torture". How humans are so greedy for anything that feels good that they will end up begging to be touched and begging to cum even if they are denied over and over again. When I heard about this I asked to watch. They took me with them to torture this poor soul. She was about 23, red hair, freckles, pale skin, very ethereal in her beauty. My demon friend didn't even hesitate since the redhead was sleeping naked. They started teasing her nipples, stroking her clit. Eventually their tail wound up inside their pussy. The redhead was moaning and writhing in her sleep, sweat on her forehead, body flush with arousal, and right when she was about to cum, my friend stopped everything. The human let out the most pitiful sound. Then, my friend repeated it over and over all night.

At one point the human was begging and crying for it to stop. To let her cum or stop touching her because she was so overstimulated and it was too much. She got to the point where even a wind would make her orgasm it seemed. I couldn't help but be intrigued. Taking an act of pleasure that humans love to indulge in and twist it to make it something they loathe, well that is right up my alley. I spent the next few days debating who I should try it on. There is Victor but quite frankly he has a small cock and I would be afraid he would cum too quickly. There is always Lacey but she hardly sleeps alone and I wouldn't be able to play with her how I wanted too. I racked my brain over and over again until I got to you. My favorite victim to play with. Your face always looks the most attractive when you are suffering. And when you're like this, it's not like you can move or speak. It's sleep paralysis after all. You are helpless and completely at this demon's mercy. It was perfect. Like a sign sent from Lucifer himself.

Now you have my red hand playing with you, edging you, getting you closer to an orgasm that you aren't going to be having yet. Maybe I'll let you cum. Maybe I won't. It depends on how good you are going to be for me. Do you think you can handle being good for me?...That's what I thought. I know you just as well as you know yourself. Maybe even better. After all, I do know all your dirty secrets. All those embarrassing thoughts and memories that you lock away. Even the kinks that you are too afraid of saying out loud. I have that intimate knowledge as your sleep paralysis demon. That's why I decided you were going to be my test subject for this kind of a torture. I don't know any other human as intimately as I know you. You are just too much fun to play with and make suffer.

**[chuckle]** I know, you are trying to stop yourself from getting close, aren't you? You are trying to prevent this from happening so that you aren't edged until you are crying and shaking. I think it's going to take much more than one edge to reduce you to a whimpering mess but who knows. This is my first time doing this kind of thing, I might grow bored and use a bit of magic to speed up the process. Doesn't my red hand feel good? Don't you just love how the black claws are teasing up and down your inner thigh while I keep stroking you. I think you should allow yourself to get close. The quicker you give in and let me have fun, the faster this is over. That means you might get to cum. The jury is still out on if I'm going to let you but if you behave yourself and let me have my fun edging you then your odds of orgasming are better. Come on, I know you want to. Doesn't my hand feel good? Touching you just how you like. I know this is how you touch yourself when no one is around. I've watched you. I know everything that you like.

Besides, your body is responding to me as well. It is clearly enjoying this stimulation. Allow yourself to be edged, my slut. It'll make this so much more fun for the both of us. You can't deny the reaction your body is having to me. You can't ignore how your orgasm is clearly building up inside you despite how much you are trying to resist. It won't be long now until you spill over. And right before you do that, I'm going to remove my hand and watch you pathetically attempt to get any friction to complete your orgasm. And then a few minutes later, I'm going to edge you again. Maybe with my tail. Maybe with my feet. Maybe with my thigh. Maybe even with my pussy. Or I could always use my hands again. So many ways to touch you and edge your lewd body, slut. It's going to be so wonderful to watch you slowly crumble. That resolve of yours flaking away edge after edge until you can't form a single thought even if you wanted to. So good for me, little slut. Such a good plaything for your demon. **[chuckle]** You're getting close aren't you?...Oh don't deny it. Look at how you are reacting to my touch. You are desperate to cum already. I didn't think you would be that easy.

**[wet noises stop // chuckle]** You might want to catch your breath for a second or two because I don't want to wait too long before I start edging you again. You felt so good against my fingers, that I want to see what you feel like elsewhere. It's such a shame that you can't move or else I would love to feel you rocking against my thigh or riding my tail but it seems that in order for me to do this kind of torture on you, I'll have to do all the work. Oh well, it's a small sacrifice to watch you come apart so quickly and with a little help of my magic. There's no point in trying to resist me when there is magic at play. It's already happening. Relax and play along for me, will ya?

**[wet noises start]** You didn't think I was going to just stick to my hands where you? Oh that would be so boring. I have things like too many teeth and horns to tease you with. Why wouldn't I use my spade tipped tail to edge you? It's so flexible and I completely control it. I can decide how I want to move it and I've decided that I am going to make sure it is perfectly shaped to you and stroke it nice and sweetly. Yeah, just like that. Doesn't that feel nice? Isn't being my plaything so much fun? You get to experience new sensations and new ways to get off. That's it. Let my tail make you feel good. Let it keep playing with you and help you build up to another orgasm that you aren't going to get. After all, it wouldn't really be edging if I only denied you once and then let you cum. No, I want you desperate and needy. I want you pathetic and begging inside your head for any sort of relief. Whether it is for me to stop touching you or to let you cum.

Look at you. Allowing my tail to stroke you just like the slut you are. I suppose there is no way for you to do anything about it considering you can't move but still. You are taking it so well. I know you aren't excited for this but I know you are enjoying it. At least, your body is. What I am touching is proof of your undeniable arousal. You love the feeling of my tail stroking you and edging you closer to an orgasm that you aren't going to get. Having my looming form on top of you while you gaze into my black eyes. One claw teasing along your jawline while my tail keeps moving, never stopping, never giving you a moment's break. What a lovely plaything I have. I'm so happy that I remembered you were on my list because there is no one else I would have wanted to slowly tear down like you. Watch your constitution dissolve into nothingness right in front of me. It's getting me wet like nothing else.

**[chuckle]** You seem shocked that I'm enjoying this. I'm a demon. I'm selfish. I don't do anything that won't be fun for me. The only person who isn't having fun is you and even that is arguable considering how your hips are moving subconsciously against my tail. You aren't in control of your body right now, little slut. There is no way for it to lie to me. That is your brain telling your body to stimulate yourself more, work yourself closer to cumming. You were so close just a few minutes ago it would be so easy to get yourself on edge again. Unable to move, trapped underneath a red skinned demon, peering into her black eyes as her spade tail edges you, your body is loving this. All of my attention is on you, watching you and your reaction. Studying it to make sure I don't accidentally let you orgasm. That would ruin our fun and game.

Yeah, that's it. That's a good slut. Let it feel good. It's not a bad thing that it feels good. I can make this so good for you. We can have so much fun together but you just have to allow me. I told you before if you play along with me and let me get my fill of torturing you, the chances of me letting you orgasm tonight are much better. Don't you want the odds in your favor, slut? Or are you hoping that I'm going to deny you even further? Leave you needy and broken and unable to do anything about it in the dead of night. Your masochistic little brain would probably enjoy that more than an orgasm, wouldn't it? I've seen what you get off to. How you want to be used so sweetly. Is that not what I've been doing to you this entire time? Using your body for my own amusement? Come on, when you think about it, I have. Just because your brain isn't having a fun time, I sure am, and so is your body. Don't you feel how close you are to orgasming just from my tail edging you? It feels so good, the spade tip completely molded to you as it moves against your body. Giving you all the friction that you need to get off. Getting so close, are we? Then I guess that means it is time to stop. **[wet noises stop]**

**[chuckle]** You knew what was going to happen and you still let out a whine. Your hips are still moving uselessly. You aren't going to cum simply by humping the air, little slut. I know you are smart enough to know that. You need some kind of physical touch in order to get off. If there aren't tears streaming down your cheeks then you can handle more, can't you?

**[PATREON]**

**[wet noises start]** I'm sure you can. I'll even be nice enough to not put anything inside you. It would be so easy to slip my tail inside your hole and start fucking you while my claws keep touching between your thighs. But I am not going to do that because that would make this too hard. After all, you've already been edged twice. I just decided that instead of going really fast and adding magic to help the edging, that this time, it's going to be my tail and my tail alone. You are going to be edged and I might even give you permission to orgasm this time with my tail and nothing else. No help from your body still stuck in paralysis. No help from my hands or anything going inside you. No stimulation to those nipples or inner thighs like before. I'm not even going to put my thumb in your mouth. I'm going to stay above you, hand on either side of your head, straddling your hips, while my tail lazily brings you closer to the edge of orgasm.

Awwww, I know. You want to cum so badly. But you aren't crying so clearly you can take more. That's why you are my favorite victim. You are just so much fun to play with. I can do so much to you and you don't break. You can always handle more. Take whatever this demon gives you so fucking well, my slut. The perfect toy for me. You are handling this so well. It shows me that next time I decide to torture you this way, I should fuck you with my tail. Maybe my claws. Maybe allow you to experience my fangs first hand. You can see them poking between my black lips and as my forked tongue speaks to you but you haven't felt them against your skin. Haven't felt them, break your skin. Blood spilling down my neck. Mmmm, I bet you taste fantastic, my slut. And I'm not just talking about down there. **[chuckle]** Your lips, your blood, I want to taste it all. That's it. Let my tail keep working you up. I know you want to cum. Only two edges and you are already this desperate for me. Didn't realize how easy it was to work you up considering how often you masturbate. Is this experience going to be your new go to in the spank bank? I bet it is. Having a sexy demon like me on top of you, controlling your orgasms, how much pleasure you get, touching you, and you being forced to remain silent and still and take whatever I give you. You are putting on an annoying display of fighting back and pretending to not enjoy it, I will give you that.

Your body lets me know that you are feeling good and enjoying this. I can hear your heartbeat rising. I can feel your lungs breathing heavier and heavier. Your body is even twitching without your consent. None of this you are controlling because you can't. You are a prisoner in your own body forced to lay there and experience what is physically happening to you. It's heaven and hell at the same time, isn't it? **[chuckle]** I'm positive that the magic I used earlier to help you edge quicker isn't making this easier either. Coursing through your veins, making you want to orgasm right away. Everything is working against you yet you can cum. I'm not going fast enough to make you. I'm keeping you right on the edge of too much and not enough. Where it feels painfully good and you aren't sure if you want it to last for forever or have it stop immediately. I think a masochistic slut like you wants this to last forever. Your body is enjoying itself. It loves having me in control of it, commanding you, deciding what you can and can't have. Things like cumming are for playthings that are good for me and listen to me. Something you haven't been doing. You've mentally been fighting me this entire time. Give in and I'll let you orgasm tonight.

**[chuckle]** Well fuck, wasn't that easy? The promise of the edging to end was enough to make you give in? Aren't you weak, I thought it was going to be a challenge and that was going to make it more fun but it turns out you really are just a needy slut desperate to orgasm. All this touching getting to your brain? All you can think about is finally being allowed to orgasm instead of being right on the edge only to have me laugh as I take it away. It's so cruel, isn't it? That a demon can have so much power over you and you are helpless to do anything about it. Stuck in a bondage of your own making. Unable to speak or move, just forced to feel and accept whatever I give you. My tail stroking you so nicely as you do your best to be good for me because even if you don't logically like this, that isn't the part of your brain that's winning out anymore. It is the side that wants to feel obey me and get that orgasm. You really aren't in control of anything, are you?

The admittance of defeat from you feels so fucking good. Fuck, I did not realize how breaking you down would turn me on. I could cum from this power trip alone. Taking such a prideful human down a peg or two. Turning them into my pretty little toy. Fuck. It's just so hot. And having it be you of all the people? My favorite victim? The one who is the most fun to torture? I can't help myself. I might visit you every night just to take you apart like this. Teach your body to respond to my touch and my touch alone. Make sure every part of you including that brain of yours knows who it belongs to and to obey my every wish. I mean, that's a demon's dream but a human's nightmare.

**[chuckle]** Or should I say most human's nightmares. For you, that is something straight out of your fantasies, isn't it? Being a glorified toy for a human? A cute pet that I show off and take everywhere. I can fuck you whenever I want, touch you however I want, dress you however I want, really no different than a doll. It would be so fun to have a human like you around me in hell. It would be fun to see what kinds of punishments we perform down there to get a depraved slut like you turned on. Something tells me that tying you up and caning your ass wouldn't be a punishment as much as it would be a reward. Sitting your face for hours, suffocating you every so often until you black out is your ideal date night, isn't it? The new ways of torture I would have to come up with just to keep you on your toes.

Oh, did that feel good? The way my tail just moved, did that feel really good, toy? I bet it did. I bet your orgasm is so close. You are right on edge aren't you? You are so close you can taste it but there is a fear that I'm going to remove my tail and edge you again, isn't there? **[chuckle]** You don't have to worry. You're finally crying which means I've done my job of breaking you down my dear pathetic slut. I'm not going to stop stroking you until you cum for me. You've wanted to so badly, now is your chance. Cum for your demon. Doesn't my tail make you feel good? Everything feels too fucking good and you need to let go. Cum for me. Just like that. Yeah, that's it. So good for me. Such a good plaything for me. Letting my tail work you through your orgasm. Being edged until you are overstimulated and crying and pleading with me with those big wet eyes. That's what I wanted to see.

**[chuckle // shuffle]** I'll allow you to talk and move again once I leave. I just want to enjoy looking at you for another moment or two when you are helpless like this. Absolutely lovely. I don't know why I didn't think of you first because you are the most beautiful when you are suffering. **[sigh]** I should get going. You aren't the only person I have to torture tonight. I'll see you sooner rather than later though. This was too fun to not repeat. **[magic noise // fade out]**

**~ Inclusivity Stuff ~**

**Pet Names:** Victim, slut, plaything // toy

**Body Parts Mentioned:** between your legs, inner thigh // hole, head, hips, nipples, ass, and eyes

**Included:** Monster girl, demon, inappropriate use of magic, edging, orgasm control, orgasm denial, claws, teasing, tail play, masochist listener, sadist narrator, degradation, humiliation, objectification, body betrayal, dacryphilia, and eventual listener orgasm