

I'm always here. Watching. Waiting. You have only just noticed me now. No, that isn't right. You've always noticed me. Out of the corner of your eye, I'm there. Lurking. Like any good hunter I know when to back off to not scare you. You are going to be delicious when I take you for my own. But I had to wait until you were ripe for the picking. It was starting to get hard resisting you. Your charms are almost too much for me to handle. The way you laugh, how you struggle to fall asleep at night sometimes, tossing and turning trying to get comfortable but always feeling my watchful gaze on you, and the things you do when you think you are alone and no one is there. So cute. I can't wait until I am the one making you make those precious noises. How I've longed to kiss you and swallow your whimpers for I am greedy and no one else should get to hear the music you make.

Have you noticed me yet? The looming tall figure approaching your bed. Don't worry, I don't want to hurt you. I would never want to hurt the person who has enchanted me. I don't make a sound as I get closer and closer. I'm not even talking out loud. You are hearing me in your head. I don't have a mouth or body or voice like you. I'm something otherworldly but where I come from, nothing has ever compared to you. I can't put a tendril on what about you has gotten me so taken. Maybe it's because of how beautifully raw you are, you are so painfully human and it is breathtaking. Emotions, mistakes, triumphs, stupid decisions, smart choices, all of it. It makes you so...perfect. There was no way you weren't going to bewitch me. Someone like you only comes around once an eon. I would know. I've been on this plane for longer than that.

You don't seem afraid. Perhaps you think this a dream. After all, you were asleep in your bed. I understand why you wouldn't believe in shadow people. A being made of something incorporeal. Just large and imposing, obsidian coated tendrils moving around inching me ever closer to you. The last human I approached like this, their heat beat wildly, they had panic in their eyes. But not you. It seems like you are welcoming this, whatever may come to you. I can crawl on top of you in this state. The fog encasing your body. Do you feel me? I am all around you. You can't even take a breath in without a part of me entering you. It's a heavy dark weight but it's not scary. It's almost soothing, isn't it? Yeah, that's it. I knew you were perfect from the second I saw you. Your soul like a beacon in a plane of darkness. My lighthouse. Something so bright could never be dimmed by a creature such as myself. I had to have you. Make you mine. The weight of the smoke feels good, doesn't it? It's warm with a slight pressure. Not enough to squish you, just enough to make it soothing. Feel like you aren't alone. I can't cuddle you, not in the traditional sense, but I can do this.

Breathing me in, my form smothering you. It's not scary, is it? I told you, I wasn't going to hurt you and I always keep my word. If I don't have my word, then what do I have? Nothing. It's not like something so human could hurt me. You feel so good inside me. To hold you so close, to finally have you. You are warmer than I thought you would be. It feels nice. This feels right. Like I am coming home for the first time. Whether or not you believe this is real or a dream, it doesn't matter. As long as I get to have you. Call you mine, even if it is only for tonight. We should make the most of it, right? Open your mouth for me.

~ Patreon ~

That's good. Let my inky tendril in there while the rest of them go lower. Wouldn't want you to have any empty holes, would we? For all I know, you've been dreaming of this moment just like I have. For some monster to come in here and play with all your holes, fill them to the point where you can't think. I'm going to fuck you stupid and since you are already swallowing so much of me, I won't be able to hear you cry or beg me to stop. I am going to get my fill while using you. The next time I visit you, you might put a ring of salt around your bed to stop me from breaking and entering your body. Need to make the most of it now, when I have you all helpless and unable to deny my advances. At my complete mercy underneath the weight of my form. All warm and hazy and turned on. That's it. Keep sucking me in while I fuck you. Wouldn't want any of your holes to feel left out.

That wouldn't do you any good, would it? No, let me take care of everything. Bringing you to heights of pleasure that you won't be able to replicate. Going to ruin you for everyone else. You'll need a smoke tentacle fucking you from both ends in order to get off. Something long and thick that fills you up completely. Fucks you dumb, just how you like. No more thinking, just feeling pleasure. Taking whatever this monstress gives you. Doesn't it feel good to just exist? To only feel overwhelming pleasure at the hands of someone, something else? I think you are enjoying this more than you are letting on. That could also be because your throat is stuff with me. Everything is getting muffled. Just going to keep pounding into you relentlessly. You can take it, can't you? Yes you can. Making me so proud. Doing so fucking good for me. All you have to do is keep being my good little toy. Toys are mindless. Toys are easy. Toys get to feel like this all the time. You want that, don't you? Someone to fuck your greedy little holes whenever you feel a little empty? I can do that for you. You will never have to have to go another day without being filled again. Without being touched. I can treat you right. Be the perfect mate for you.

Taking me from both ends. So good for me. Such a well behaved toy. That's it, my lighthouse. Shining so brightly in the darkness of my fog. Even with the obscurity from me, there is nothing that can dull your glow. It's amazing what a beacon you are, even while being fucked by a shadow. Swallow around the tendril in your mouth while working your hips on me. That's it. Feel so fucking good and you fuck even better. What a tasty little treat you are. Taking every inch of me so well. I knew you were going to be perfect for this. You had to be something special in order to bewitch a being such as myself. Had to be worthy to be my toy and now look at you. Every hole filled up and being played with so that you can't think, can't speak. Just a dumb little human being devoured. You are enjoying every second of this, aren't you?

I would ask to hear you say it but with that tendril in your mouth there isn't going to be much talking involved. Just a lot of drool and garbled nonsense, right? Suits you better. You are so much cuter when your brain is turned off and you are in the moment. You look so fucking pathetic right now. Only being able to make those whimpers, can't even speak. Told you I was going to fuck you to the point of being brainless. That I was going to fill your mouth up so much that I wouldn't be able to hear you scream or cry or beg, even if you wanted to. It must be so much for you. So overwhelming. So many sensations from the fog surrounding your body. Going in and out of you just like this. That's my dumb little toy. Taking everything I give you so well. I'm not stopping until I cum. I don't care if you do. Your pleasure is none of my concern. After all, who cares about what a mindless toy wants?

You are practically lighting up from being fucked like this. From being used like this. What a dirty little thing you are. It all feels so good, so hazy. So much going on at once. Being fucked from both ends. Being used like you are nothing. Is there anything that has ever felt better, toy? No, there isn't. This is what I was longing for when I first spotted you. When I first saw you, I couldn't wait until the moment. Until I finally had you, succumbing to my mercy, beautiful in your submission to me. Such a gift, one that I do not take lightly. All those long nights of lurking, watching, waiting, finally paid off. It was worth it, the years of watching you from afar just to share these precious moments with you, my light. The sun that lights up my darkness. Two beings becoming one. Having all your holes stuffed full as I fuck you and get closer and closer to orgasm. Using you just like you want, like you need. All those times you touched yourself at night, thinking no one was watching, I was there, watching. Taking notes. Seeing the things you like to prepare for this moment. To use you like you have always dreamed of. This is what you've always wanted, isn't it toy?

To be a dumb and brainless object to some time of malevolent monster? Your wish is my command. Drool flowing from your mouth as my heavy smoke fills you up. The tendrils working your other end. All of it is so heavy, so many sensations. Playing with your most sensitive parts. Go ahead and cum if you need to. I don't expect a dirty little thing like you to be able to hold off on your own pleasure. To deny yourself just for the sake of me. After all, it's not like I can't get mad at an object. Objects don't think for themselves. Objects can't control what happens to their body. Especially when they are being played with like this, being used like this. So go ahead and cum while my fog fills you up and my tendrils use you from both ends. I don't mind, my light. In fact, I want you to. Let me feel it. I want to see what I do to you. Cum for my toy. I know you want to. Give into it. I'll keep fucking you through the orgasm that I rip from your body.

Yeah, just like that. It feels good to have every hole being fucked while you cum. Going to be so fucking sensitive and I don't care. You are going to be a good little toy and keep taking your fucking just like a toy should. I know you can handle it. Don't you want to keep being good for me? All you have to do is lie there and take it. Keep making those pathetic faces and those adorable attempts of noises. They only spur me on more. Whimper for me while I face fuck you. Yeah, that's it. I know it's a lot. It might feel like too much but I know you can do it. You can handle it because I say you can. Aren't we having so much fun? Wouldn't want to disappoint me now, would you? I would hate for all my thoughts of how amazing you are to be ruined simply because you are a little too sensitive. What a waste of a perfectly good toy that would make you. Especially when you were just having so much fun.

I told you earlier, I don't care what you want. What you need. You are a toy. A dumb toy without a brain doesn't get to make a choice. You get what I give you and are grateful. Would hate for you to start getting greedy. For thinking that you deserve more. That you deserve better. Because, right now, I'm ruining you. No one else is ever going to feel this good. No one else is going to be able to fill up all your holes and play with you like this. No one is going to treat you like the sorry excuse for a toy you are. You are too pathetic for anyone else. I mean, who is going to want a monster's sloppy seconds? Once I cum in you, you are marked as mine. Everyone who sees you is going to know that something is a little off. That you are off limits. They won't understand why. They won't understand who. But they won't question it. The energy you give off will not attract anyone. I have waited so long to have you my light, I am not going to let you get away now. Not when I am so close to everything I've wanted. You are the perfect mate for me. You are mine.

[orgasm]

That's my light. You did so good for me. You did wonderful. Do you feel that? Feel that change in your aura? That's me. You bear my mark. You are my mate. There is no escape, not that I think you want that. You have everything you could ever want. Someone who treats you like royalty but is willing to fuck you like a mindless toy. I will let you get back to your sleep. I'll be here when you wake up. After all, you have a new home I must take you to. **[fade to black]**

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~

Pet Names: My Lighthouse, toy, dirty little thing, my light,

Listener Body Stuff Mentioned: laugh, head, heart, eyes, soul // hole(s), crying, throat, mouth, drool, sensitive parts, orgasm