Dominatrix System Chapter 192: Blushing Beauty

Commander Sandra quickly made her orders, and I leaned back in her room. The athletic, strong form of a woman was uniquely attractive. The Eight pack on her stomach showed that she never missed a day of training, and her armor seemed to be linked to her. It was like an extension of her body as she got up to make those orders. They lifted themselves and covered her without her looking like she made a single movement toward them.

It was amazing to see, and I could think of so much combat compatibility with something like that. I was painfully aware of something, and it was serious to me. This Commander Sandra would be just as fast as if she wasn't wearing armor with that heavy set of armor on. Anything that would get in the way of movement could be used to attack the opponent momentarily while she made that attack.

She had so much versatility that it was ingenious, and I loved it, but now she was looking forward to the moment I would push her down. She had no idea how much she got herself into. I loved it, and she was a strong woman with a strong head on her shoulders. Her willpower would be strong too. I would not ever be able to break her in one night. No, I needed to make it so they would never be able to measure up to me, no matter who she was with in the future.

It was an interesting dilemma on how to go about it. I could just make her cum her brains out. I could tell that this woman needed some more attention than just making her cum. She was here for a fun time and to experience it, not for a long-term commitment. She was a virgin and wouldn't know what others could offer. I didn't mind her looking elsewhere after I went. But I wanted her to compare everything to me in the future and for them to come up short.

Could I bring influence her to feel a slight need to want to seek me out in the future?

I didn't need to or want to, so I could just enjoy the night. That didn't mean that I wouldn't enjoy myself in the process of doing that, though. I smiled as she finished eating and looked at me with a solid expression and a slight blush on her cheeks. She was ready, and her body wanted action, but she was unsure of how to start.

I looked at her in silence for a moment, leaned forward, and tilted my head as I cupped my head in my hands, holding my position. I let her look into my cleavage a little this way and smiled. "Well, Sandra," I told her, "You abused your power to keep me here for a night. How do you want me to ravish you?"

My question and the presentation of it made her blush. I could see her eyes looking down at my breasts a little, looking into the cleavage I did have before looking up towards my face, where I showed a sly smile that told her I knew exactly where she had been looking moments before. Her blush was deeper, and I tilted my head just the slightest bit more. "Sandra, You can look all you want," I told her with that same sly smile, "My cleavage and breasts are quite enjoyable, I

believe. Staring at them is perfectly fine with me, but you must tell me what you think about them," I finished continuing to show her a sly grin.

Sandra blushed slightly deeper while looking at me, and she leaned back and slightly turned away. "They look amazing and delicious. I enjoyed looking at them," Sandra said after a moment.

"Well, You can continue to look at them," I said, which made her look at me. "I am not shy," I continued with a smile, "Look at them as much as you want. I am going to make sure that you pleasure me, Sandra. You are going to suck on my pussy, and I am going to do the same to you. I am going to make you scream and cum all over my face. You are going to cry, blush, and enjoy yourself. Don't be shy with me. Don't ever be shy in sex; it makes you look weak. Cum your brains out and enjoy the other," I told her, taking an almost master role for her.

Commander Sandra looked at me in surprise, and I could see her being intrigued. That shyness was still there. I finally slowly stood and took off my belt, letting it drop to the floor. Sandra blushed a shade darker, and I didn't mind her eyes looking over every inch of me as I took off the leather armor that covered my breasts, making Commander Sandra take in every inch of my breasts. I could see her reaction slowly unfolding of her desire starting to break the calm façade she showed the world.

My hot pants armor was next, and my smile was bright as she looked down. I put the small bag of toys I grabbed on the table while she didn't notice. I grinned as she took my perfect body in through her eyes and memorized every detail she could as my moist pussy showed and my tail whipped side to side looking forward to what I was going to do to her next.

"Commander Sandra, Tonight you are mine; you have one chance to request something. Otherwise, I will only do what I want to do to you. You have thirty seconds to request starting now." I told her as I let her look at my body for free.

The snow-white fur on my arms and lower legs was on display for her to see. My soft, flexible muscles were on full display as well. I decided to stretch a little and bring a foot up and scratch my shoulder, making sure she could see my slightly wet pussy perfectly, along with my flexibility. It was no joke if I said I could hold any position in sex that was heard of. Even some that couldn't be done in my past life because my flexibility was off the charts.

Sandra looked at me, and for thirty seconds, she said nothing, unable to look away or hear the words that left my mouth. I took a step forward and closed the distance to her, and she looked up at me as I reached her. "You are mine; tell, me, who, owns, you, Sandra," I said very slowly.

Sandra dry swallowed and replied almost breathless as that need built in her, "Yours, Sally," Sandra said, her voice horse with need.

"Good," I said with a smile, and I cupped her face as she remained sitting down and softly stroked her cheek. "I will ensure that you remember that from now on," I said, looking into her eyes and leaning down, taking her lips with my own. It was a soft light kiss, and I broke it after a

moment after giving her a small taste. "Then I better show you a good time, Sandra," I said, knowing pushing her now would be bad.

I could feel Commander Sandra's desire and need at this point. She was desperate for attention; stopping now would be blueballing her hard. I stepped back a little and I grabbed her head softly, stroking her short brown hair on the sides. It was a very utility look but suited her perfectly. It was growing slightly, but I could tell she chopped it off with a sword not long ago. As she looked up at me, I let my fingers go through that hair. I showed her my teeth as I smiled, then slowly guided her head down towards my pussy. "Let's start with pleasing me, Commander Sandra," I told her and felt her mouth slowly reach my pussy.

Her lips opened up without any pressure and I felt her tongue reach out and slowly and unsure of itself lick it. To tell her that she hit the right spot I let out a low moan that was almost a purr. Commander Sandra enjoyed that she was pleasuring me as I kept her head in place, and her tongue moved up and down the slit of my cunt, slowly exploring in a clumsy way. Pleasure tingled lightly and slowly up and down my spine, radiating in a pulse. It was not bad for a first-timer, and Freya and Stacy would show her how it was done easily. But there was something special about breaking a virgin's first time.

I could feel her clumsy attempt and her courage as she started to lick up and down over my urethra and back up to my clit. I ensure to moan as she hit my clit, letting her know where she wanted to be without embarrassing her more, and pleasure started to tingle up and down my spine harder. Her mouth licked and lightly sucked on my clit, but nowhere good enough to bring me to the edge, let alone make me orgasm, as she was afraid to hurt me.

It was hesitation, and I realized Commander Sandra was scared of her strength breaking me. It was insulting to me that she thought that she could unintentionally hurt me while sucking and licking my pussy. I pulled her head back and made her look at me, my long snow-white hair draping my face as I looked at her needy face. It was wet all around her mouth and I could see my juices on her face.

"Are you fucking with me, Sandra?" I asked my voice tinged with anger.

"N- No?" Sandra asked, confused but sounding a little distressed that she was being reprimanded during this vulnerable time which excited me.

"I am not some weak woman you need to be careful with, Sandra," I told her bluntly, "I am a B-ranked powerhouse. You will get in there and pleasure me," I snapped at her and her eyes widened for only a moment before I shoved her face back into my pussy and started to ride her face.

Pleasure tingled up my spine and down it with little electric shocks as she started trying her best without thoughts of hurting me as she started to use her tongue. I could feel even her mana move, making her tongue stronger almost making it feel like a more wiggly cock as she shoved her tongue inside, and I rode her face hard, making her bring me closer and closer to the edge of orgasm. It was at the start, but I had complete control of her body as I shoved my pussy up

and down her face starting to moan louder and louder as I got closer to the edge training her through my moans how to eat me out properly.

Sandra had no idea I was training her at this moment, but the pleasure was bringing me to the edge. I moaned loudly and made sure to tremble my legs properly as I reached the edge and moaned. "Oooooh," I moaned, making her moan in return as I lightly squirted onto her face, letting her swallow my juices.

I rode her face as I finished a light orgasm and pulled her head back and now her face was bright red and blushing with desire and want. "Good girl," I told her and leaned down, kissing her saliva and ejaculate-covered lips, and smiled, "You did good," I told her, and I could see the happiness in her expression as she fell more and more into my trap.